

★★★★ JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE ★★★★★

JOJOの奇妙な冒険



ストーンオーシャン

★★★★ STONE OCEAN ★★★★★

VOLUME 15: HEAVY WEATHER



About cute faces.

Aiko-sama is pretty. By dint of seeing her on TV, I ended called her “The Cutie”! At the Louvres Museum, I find the portrait of the “Infante Marie Marguerite” from Velasquez prettier than the Joconde. So cute I’d cry. The little girl drawn by the painter Yoshitomo Nara also makes me want to kiss her like a touched idiot.

But if the three people I find cute have a common point, I sure can’t find it. They don’t even look like each other!

— Hirohiko Araki

STONE OCEAN

Volume 15

HEAVY WEATHER

Translation

Freshy

Cleanup

Musicedge

Typesetting

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Quality Control

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HEAVY WEATHER PART 3



IN A SMALL CLINIC
IN A SMALL TOWN,
THE FIRST CRY OF
A NEWBORN CHILD
RANG THROUGH
THE NIGHT.

THIS
HAPPENED IN
AMERICA'S
DEEP SOUTH,
ON A HUMID
NIGHT...



HER NEWBORN
SON HAD BEEN
A CHANCE FOR
HER HOPE FOR
A BETTER
FUTURE.

TO THE YOUNG
MOTHER, WHO
HAS NEVER FELT
THAT SHE HAD
BEEN LEADING
A HAPPY LIFE,

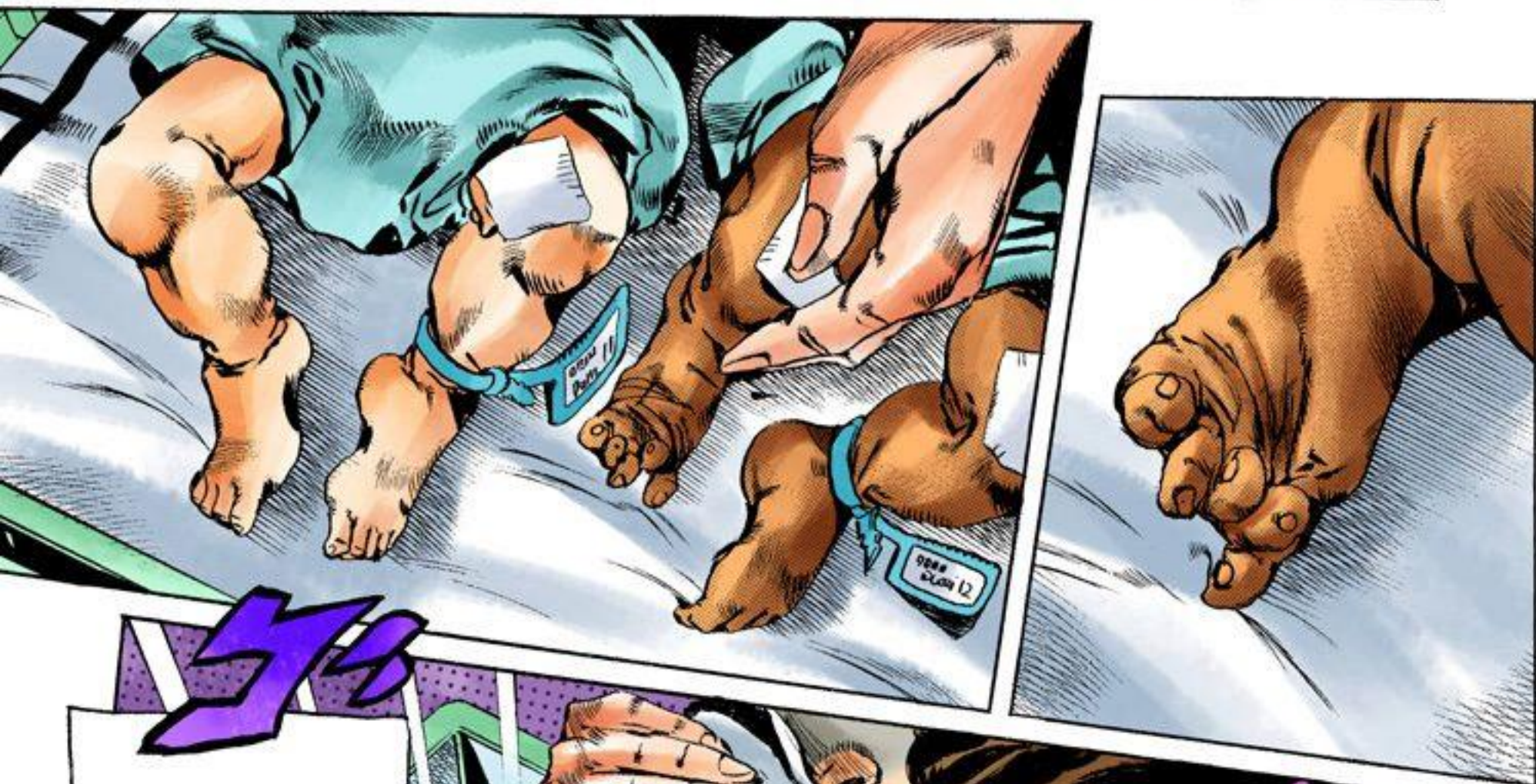
BUT THAT
BOY, BEFORE
HE COULD SEE
THE LIGHT
OF DAY,

SHE WAS
UNABLE TO
ACCEPT HIS
DEATH.

DIED, STILL
CURLED IN
THE ARMS OF
HIS MOTHER.

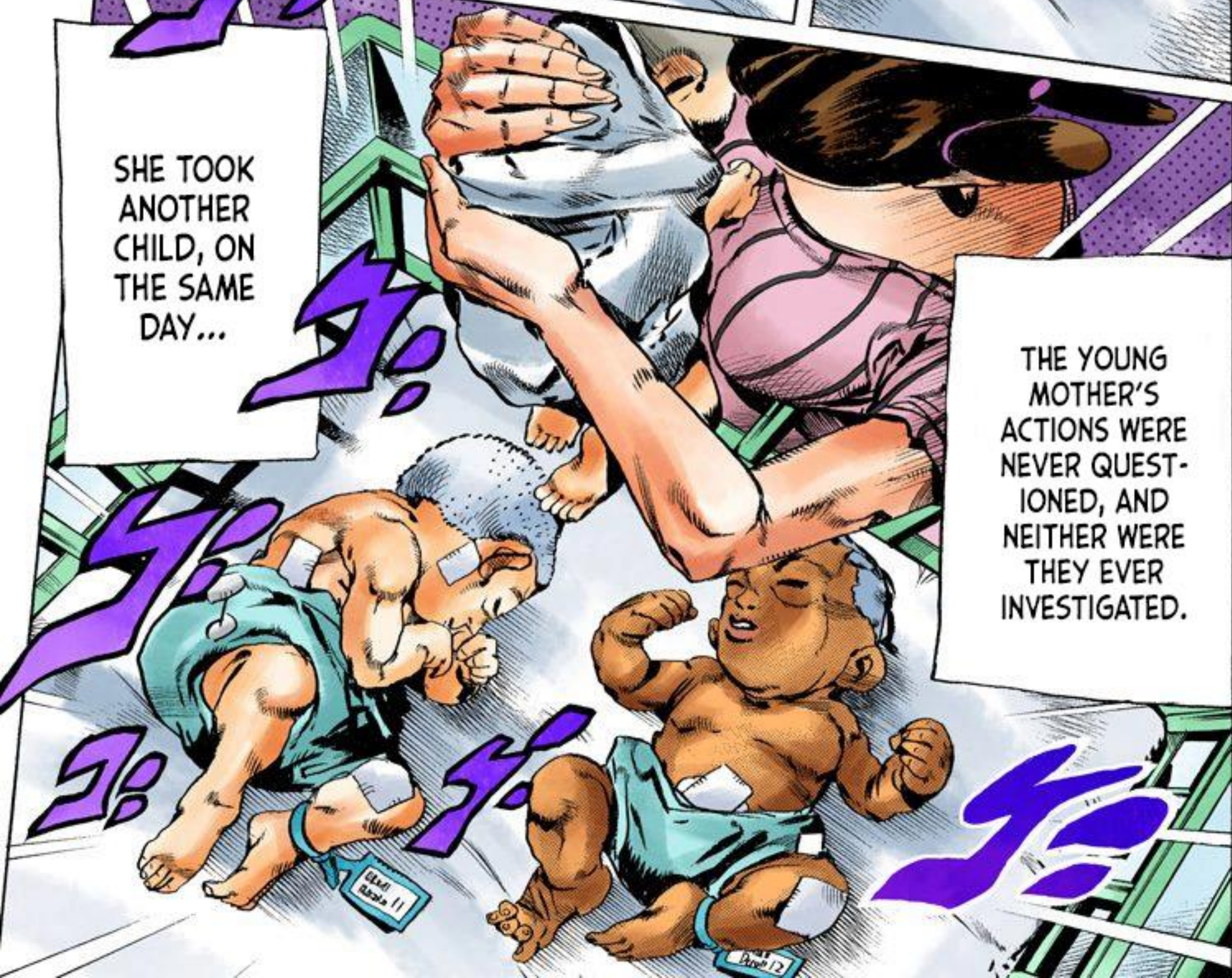
THE YOUNG MOTHER SLIPPED OUT OF HER BED, LIKE A PHANTOM.

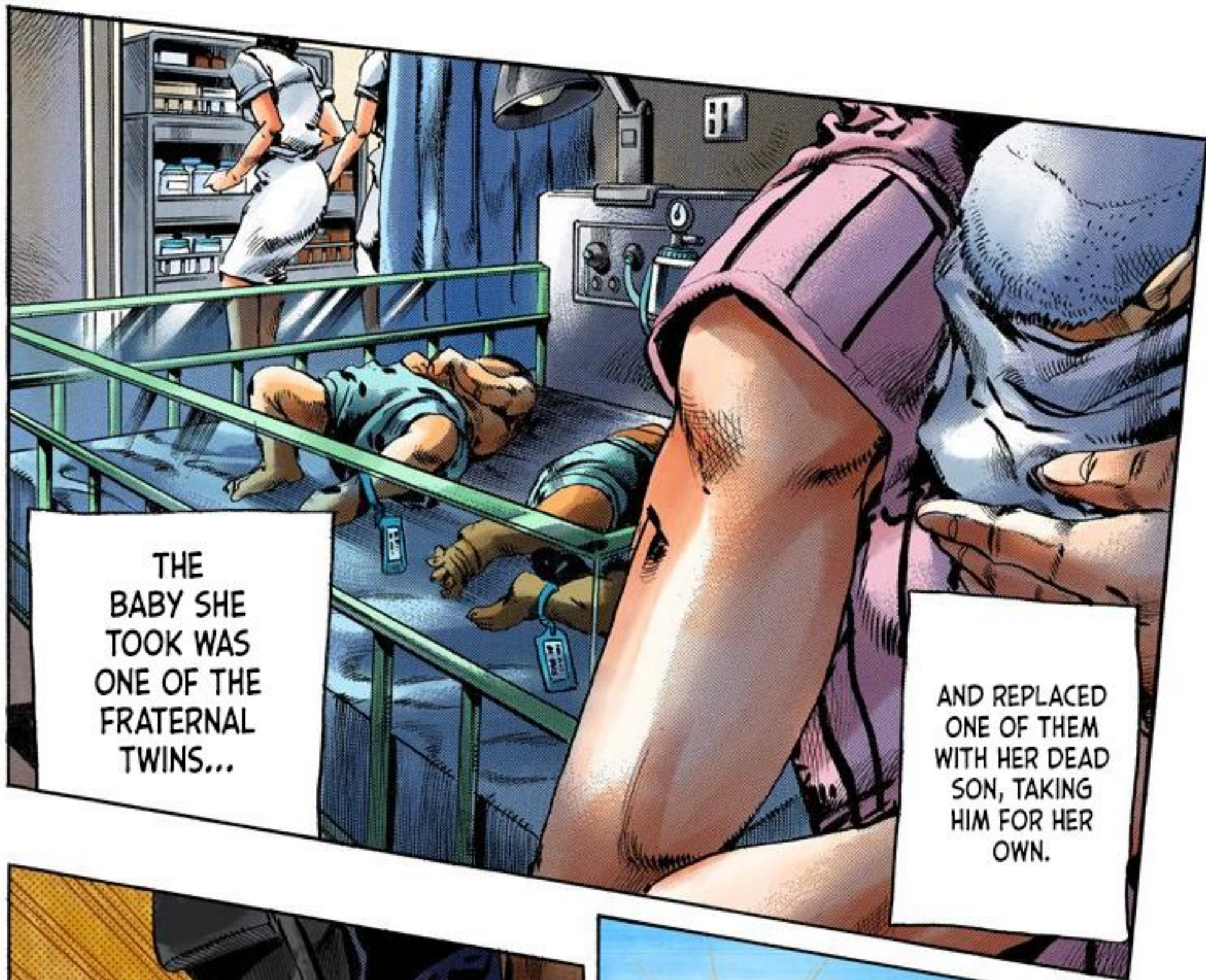
BEFORE THE NURSES OR DOCTORS COULD FIND OUT THAT THE CHILD WAS DEAD,



SHE TOOK ANOTHER CHILD, ON THE SAME DAY...

THE YOUNG MOTHER'S ACTIONS WERE NEVER QUESTIONED, AND NEITHER WERE THEY EVER INVESTIGATED.



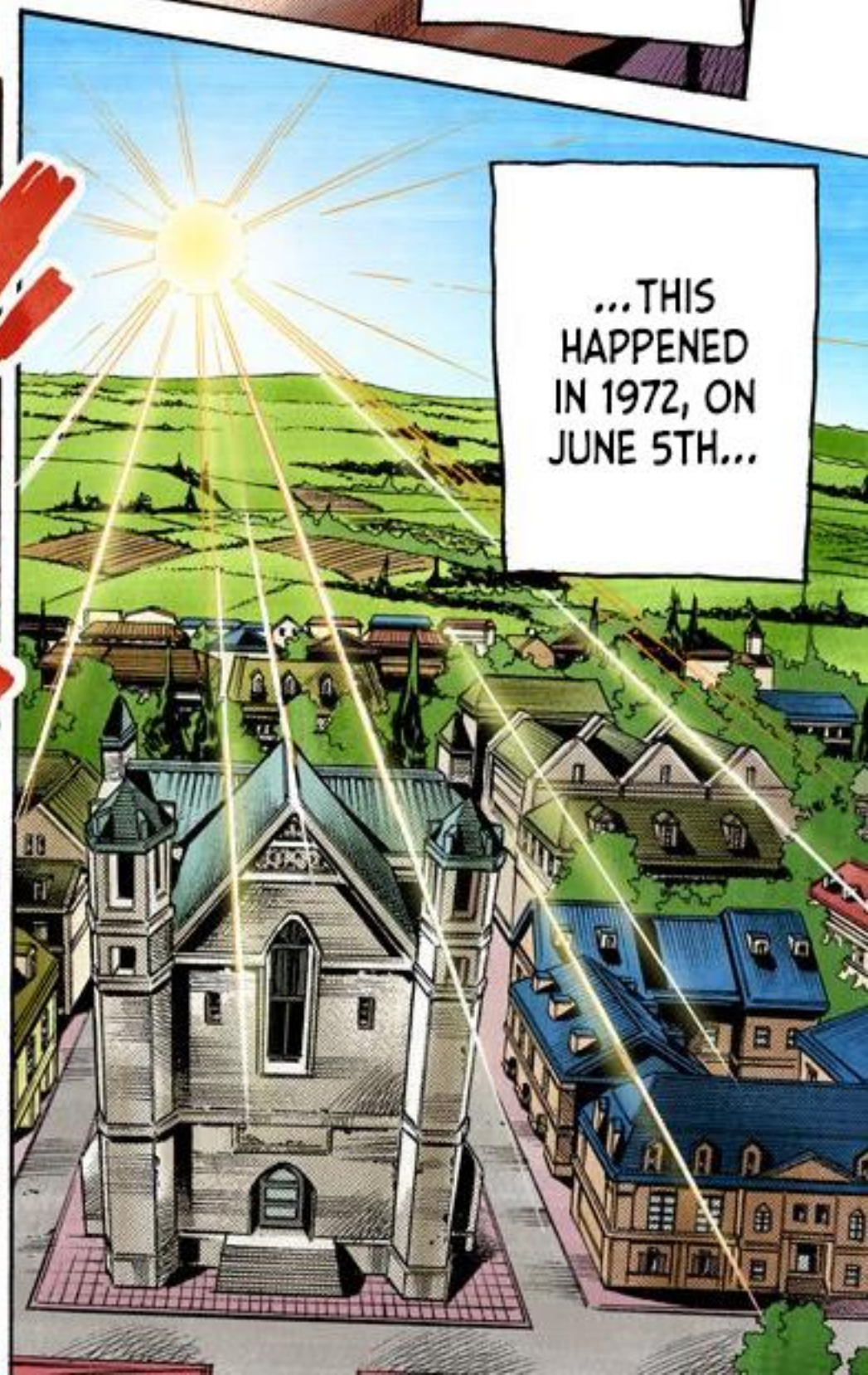
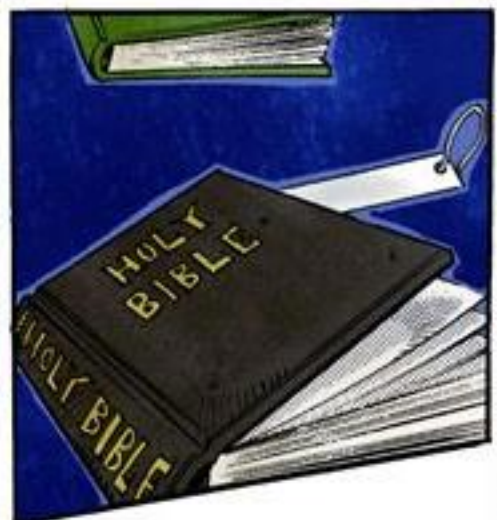


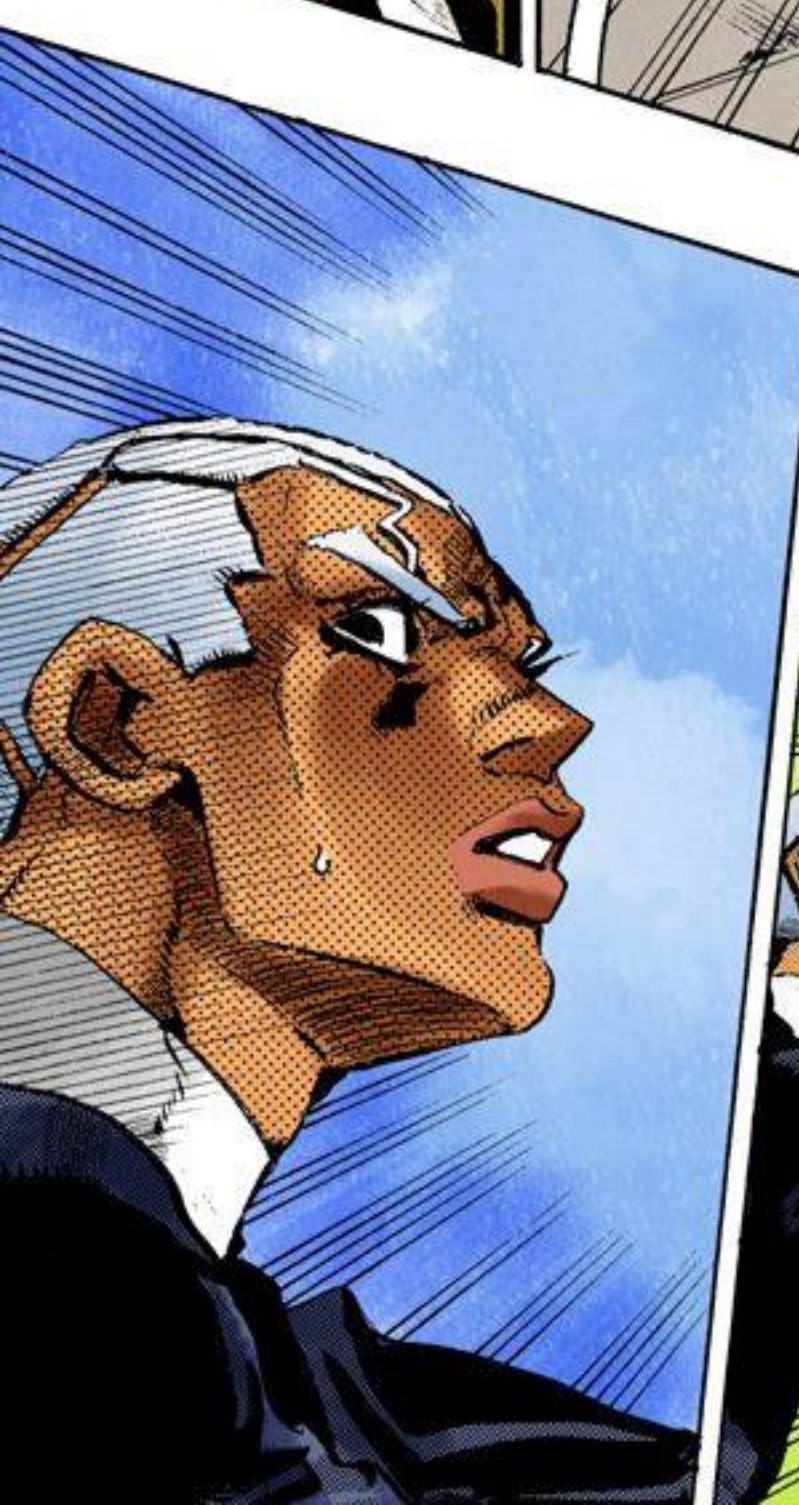
THE
BABY SHE
TOOK WAS
ONE OF THE
FRATERNAL
TWINS...

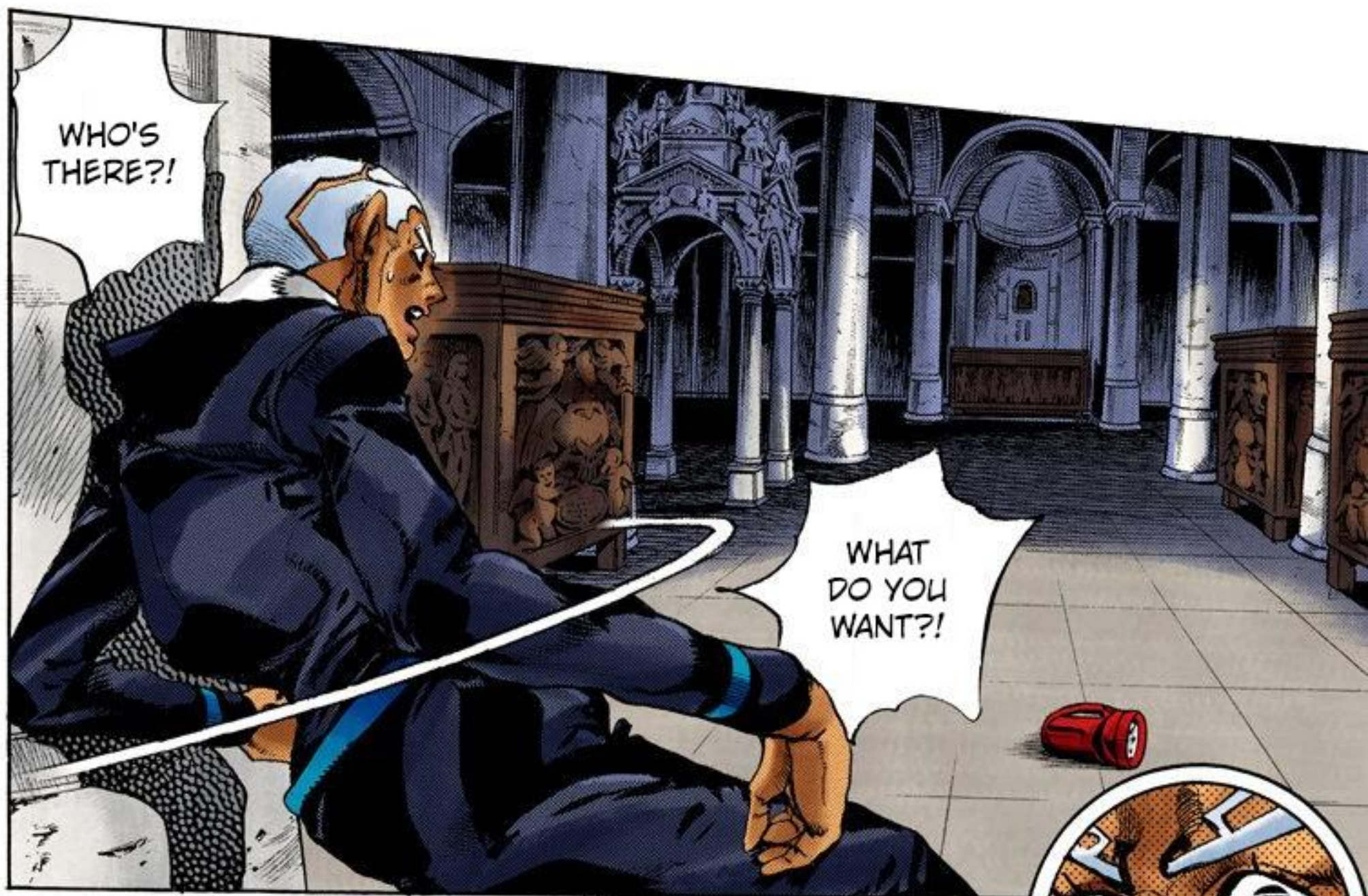
AND REPLACED
ONE OF THEM
WITH HER DEAD
SON, TAKING
HIM FOR HER
OWN.



...THIS
HAPPENED
IN 1972, ON
JUNE 5TH...





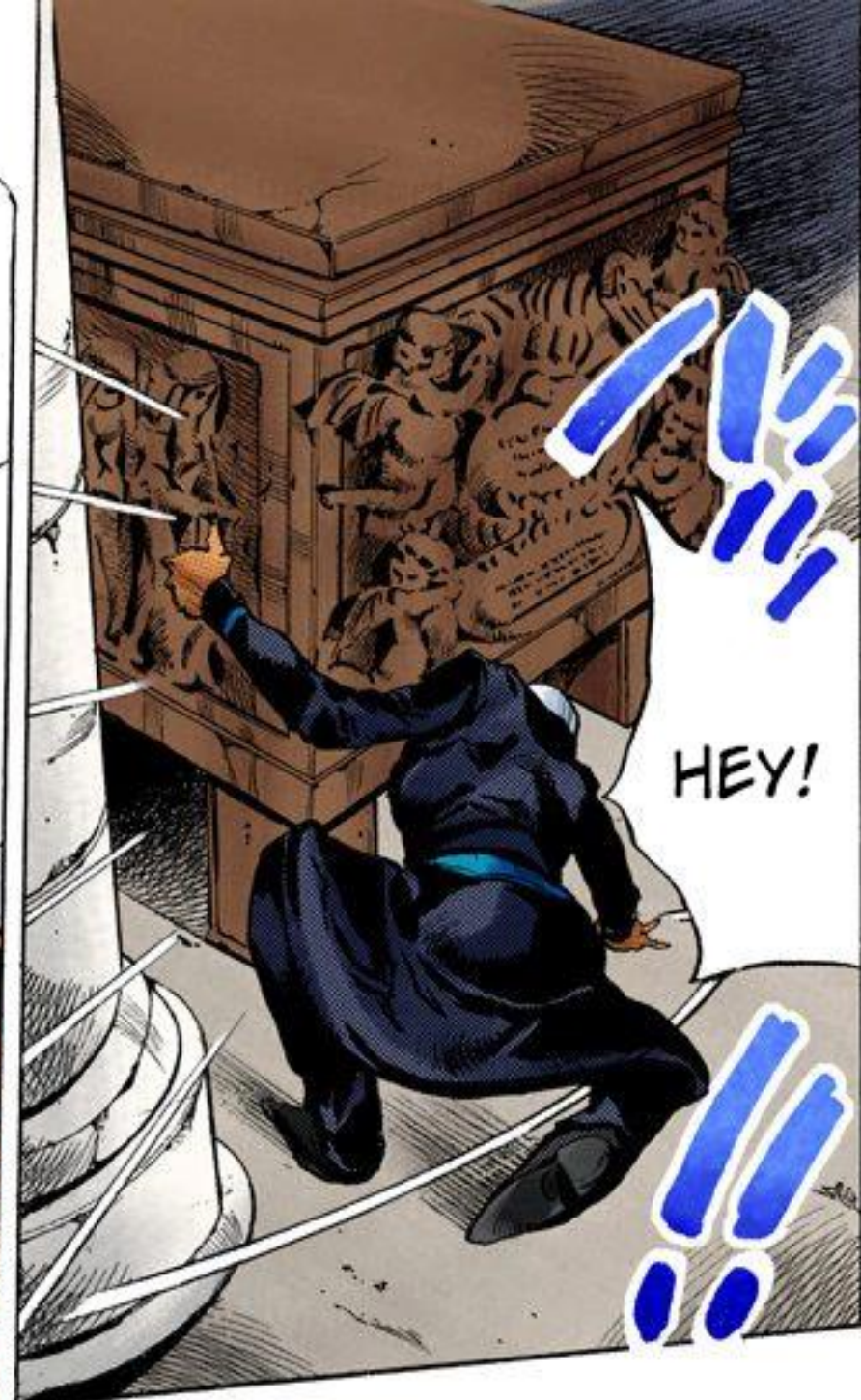




DO ALL CHURCHGOERS READ BOOKS LIKE THIS?

IS THIS YOUR BOOK?

IT'S A FAMOUS BIOGRAPHY ABOUT A CLERGYMAN WHO COMMITS ADULTERY AND RUNS OFF TO BECOME AN ARTIST...



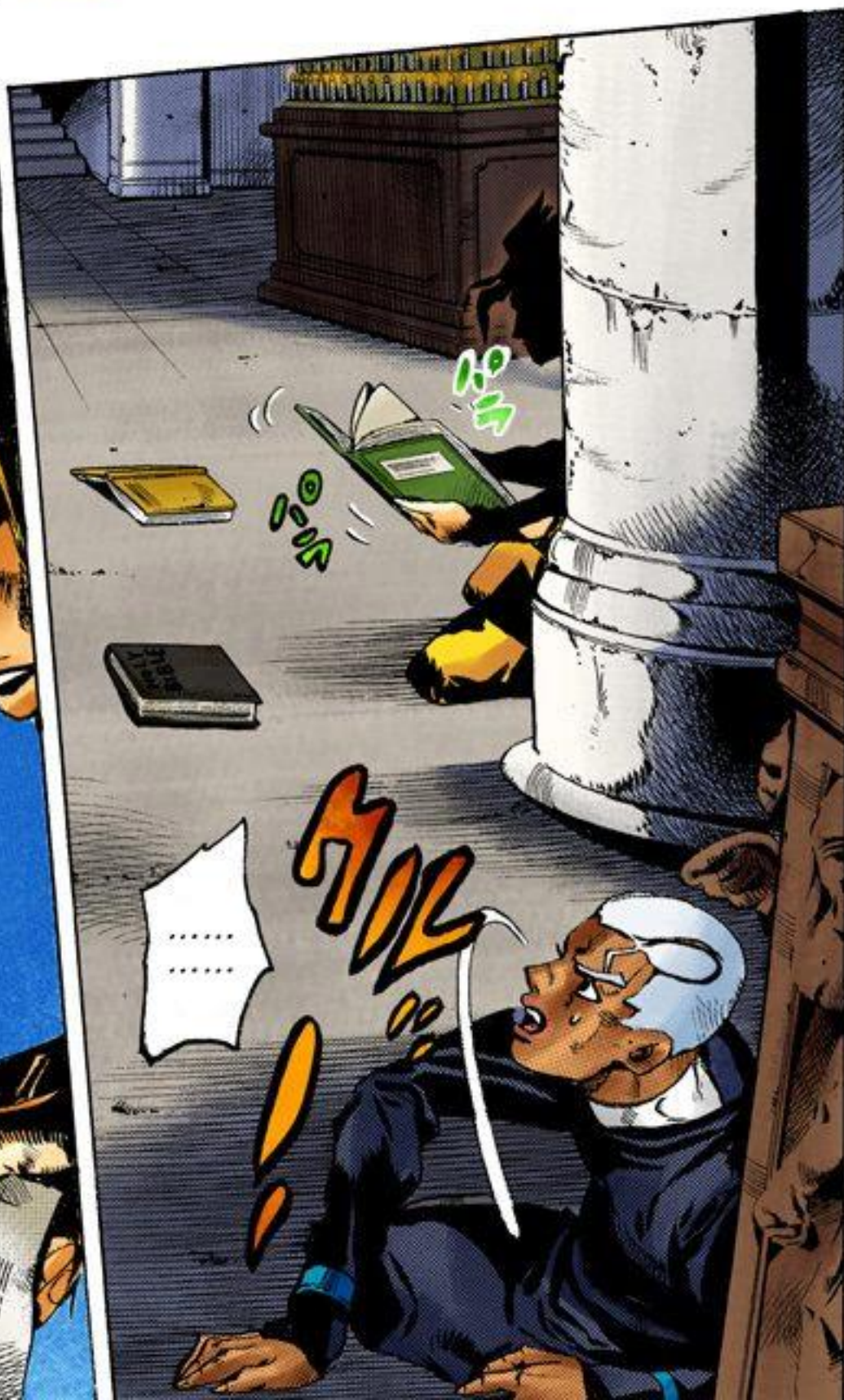
HEY!

Editors note: Filippo Lippi is the name of the book. Italian friar and painter, apparently



THIS CHANCEL IS CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC, EXCEPT FOR SUNDAYS.

WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?



HEY!



...NOT
PARTI-
CULARLY.



I SEE...
IS THERE
ANYTHING
I CAN DO
FOR YOU?



I WON'T TELL
THE FATHER
ABOUT THIS
UNTIL 6:19, SO
PLEASE LEAVE
WHEN THE
SUN GOES
DOWN.

THAT'S UN-
FORTU-
NATE...

I SEE...

THE SUN SETS
AT 6:19 TODAY,
IF I'M NOT
MISTAKEN...
I CAN'T GO
HOME UNTIL
THEN, SO I
WAS RESTING
THERE.

I'M ALLERGIC
TO SUNLIGHT.





OR ARE YOU JUST SAYING THAT I CAN STAY, BUT PLANNING TO RAT ME OUT ANYWAY?

I MIGHT BE SOME THIEF THAT'S TRYING TO STEAL THE ART PIECES HERE,

YOU'RE NOT THROWING ME OUT?

OR MAYBE EVEN WORSE...



.....
.....
.....

WHY IS THAT?



YOU'RE AN INTERESTING ONE.

HN.



NO.

WAIT A SECOND... DID YOU JUST TWIST YOUR ANKLE?

BECAUSE OF ME?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

IT'S NOT BECAUSE OF THAT, PLEASE DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT... I WAS BORN THIS WAY.



IT MUST BE TRUE, AND THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.

I'M NOT GOING TO TELL ANYONE.

...BUT I DON'T THINK A REAL THIEF WOULD LIE THAT THEY'RE ALLERGIC TO SUNLIGHT.

EVEN THE DEVIL WOULDN'T SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO?





BUT IT
DOESN'T
REALLY
HINDER MY
ABILITY
TO WALK.

THEY TOLD ME
THAT I WAS
BORN WITH
TWISTED TOES,
ON MY LEFT
FOOT...



DO YOU
BELIEVE IN
GRAVITY?



THAT THERE MIGHT
BE A REASON WHY
YOU TRIPPED OVER
ME, OF ALL PEOPLE?





ARE NOT
ALL MEETINGS
A FORM OF
GRAVITY? I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU
GARNERED
FROM MEETING
ME, BUT...

I WANT TO GIVE
THIS *STONE*
ARROW TO YOU,
AS A GIFT.

THANK YOU FOR
BELIEVING ME
WHEN I SAID THAT
I'M ALLERGIC
TO SUNLIGHT.

IF YOU
DON'T NEED
IT, THAT'S
FINE, BUT...

IF EVER YOU
FEEL LIKE SEEING
ME AGAIN, RELAY
THOSE FEELINGS
TO THIS *ARROW*...

I DON'T CARE
HOW MANY YEARS
MIGHT HAVE PASSED
SINCE NOW. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?
JUST KEEP THIS
IN MIND.

I'VE BEEN
TRAVELING
AROUND THE
WORLD, IN
SEARCH OF
ENCOUNTERS.



He is descended from a family that was prestigious and influential in Venice. In the 18th century, one of the family members even became a pope...

His great grandmother on his father's side was an Italian immigrant...

WH...WHAT'S GOING ON?! DID THAT MAN JUST NOW DO THIS? WHAT WAS HE...?!

WAIT!

WHO ARE YOU?!

WHAT ARE YOU?!

So, when Enrico Pucci declared that he wanted to go to a seminary when he was 15...

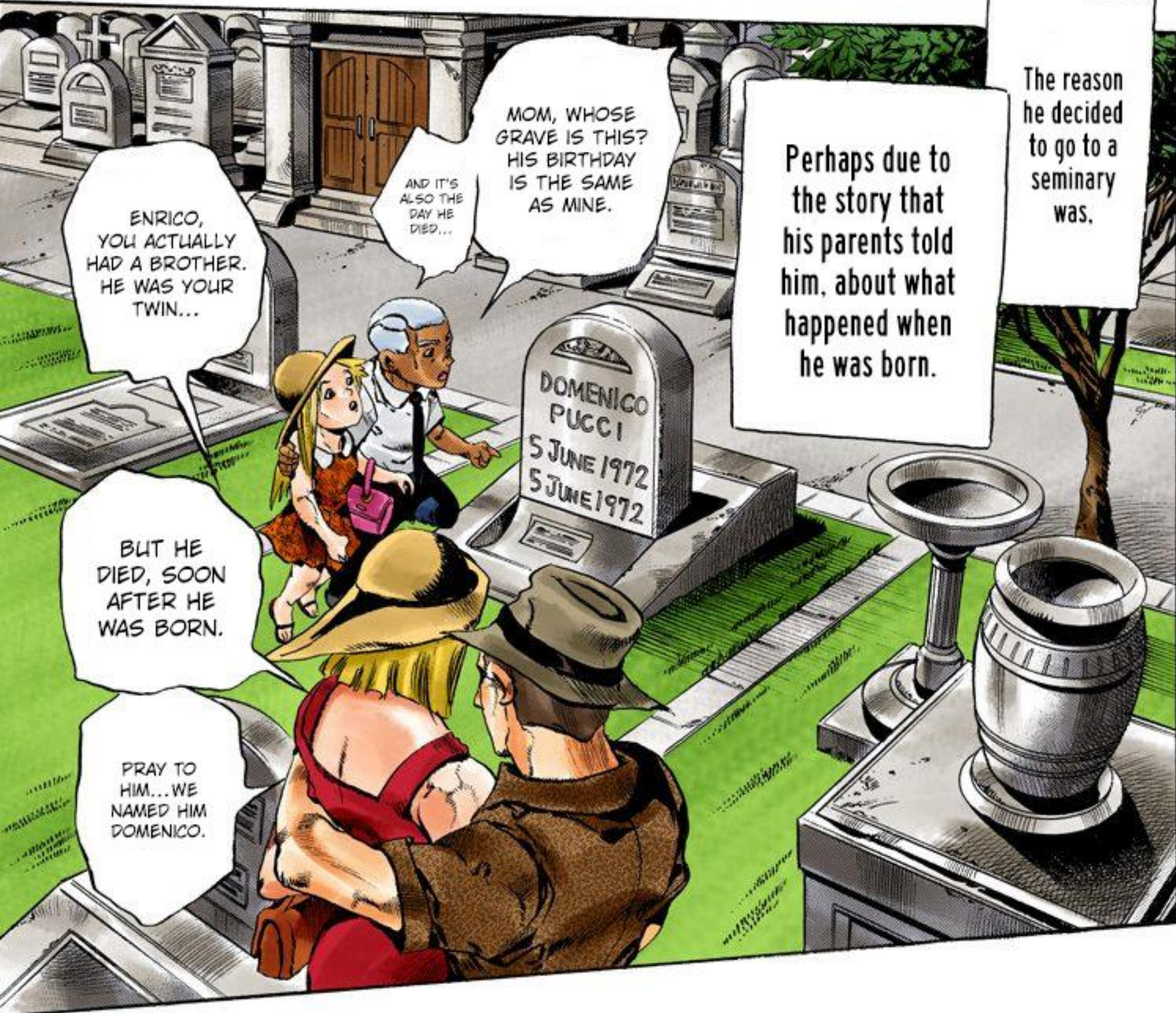
1987 - Father Pucci.
At age 15.



Pucci's family was very wealthy, and he enjoyed a loving relationship with his parents and little sister, who was two years younger than him. He was never in want of anything...

No one protested.

He was very well liked as a child.



MOM, WHOSE GRAVE IS THIS? HIS BIRTHDAY IS THE SAME AS MINE.

AND IT'S ALSO THE DAY HE DIED...

Perhaps due to the story that his parents told him, about what happened when he was born.

The reason he decided to go to a seminary was.

ENRICO, YOU ACTUALLY HAD A BROTHER. HE WAS YOUR TWIN...

BUT HE DIED, SOON AFTER HE WAS BORN.

PRAY TO HIM... WE NAMED HIM DOMENICO.

DOMENICO
PUCCI
5 JUNE 1972
5 JUNE 1972

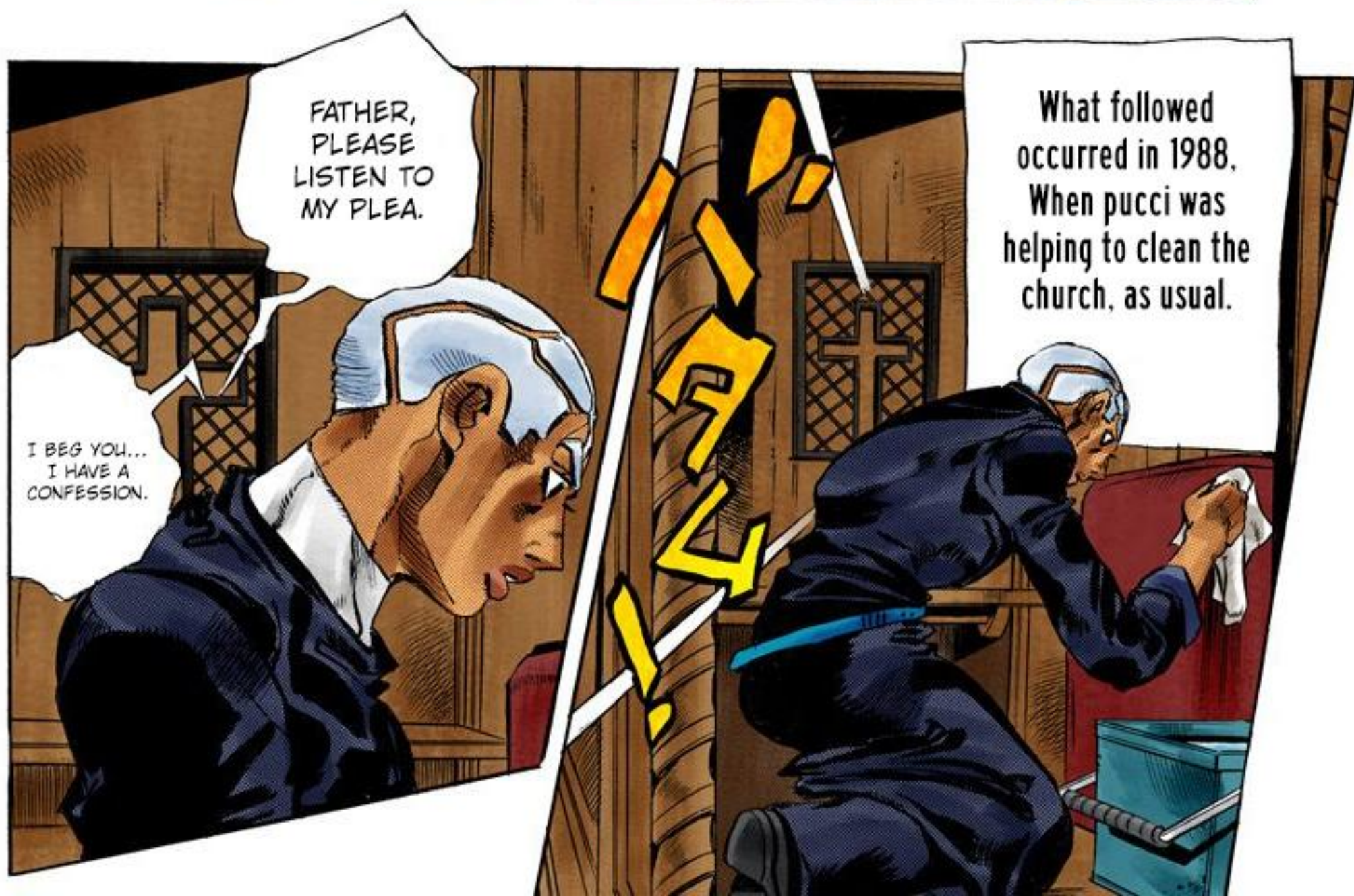
Why do humans
experience happiness
and despair? what is
real happiness?

Why did fate
choose him,
and not his
brother?

His brother, who
was born with him
but died on the
same day...



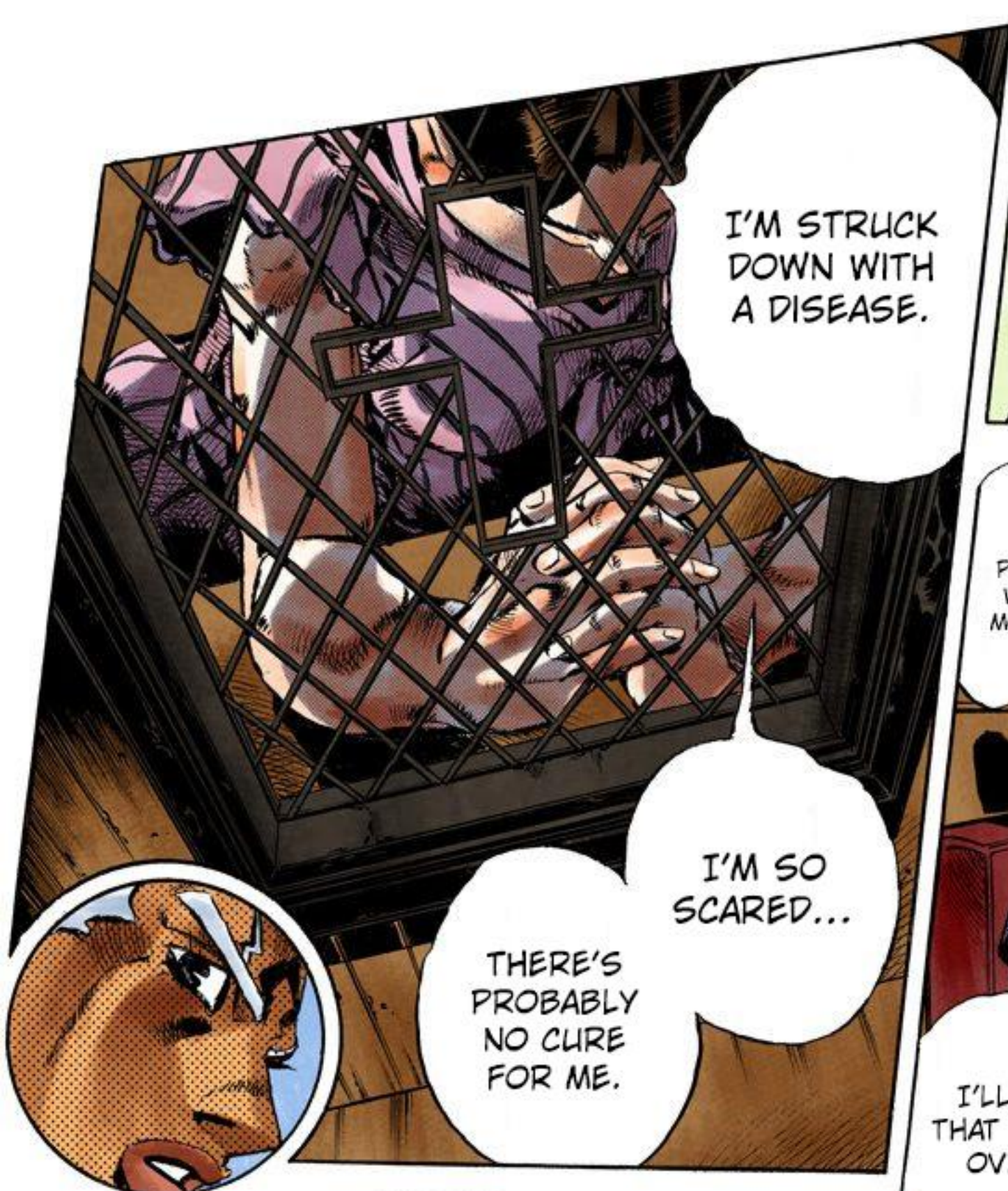
Perhaps enrico
pucci wanted
to pursue the
answer and the
truth about
these questions.



FATHER,
PLEASE
LISTEN TO
MY PLEA.

I BEG YOU...
I HAVE A
CONFESSION.

What followed
occurred in 1988,
When pucci was
helping to clean the
church, as usual.



I'M STRUCK
DOWN WITH
A DISEASE.

I'M SO
SCARED...

THERE'S
PROBABLY
NO CURE
FOR ME.



PLEASE
WAIT A
MOMENT.

OH...

LHM,

I'LL CALL
THAT FATHER
OVER...



BUT WHAT
I WANT TO
TALK ABOUT
ISN'T MY
DISEASE.
IT'S ABOUT
MY FAMILY.

16 YEARS
AGO, ON
JUNE 5TH,

I SWAPPED
MY DEAD
NEWBORN...

WITH
SOMEONE
ELSE'S
CHILD...



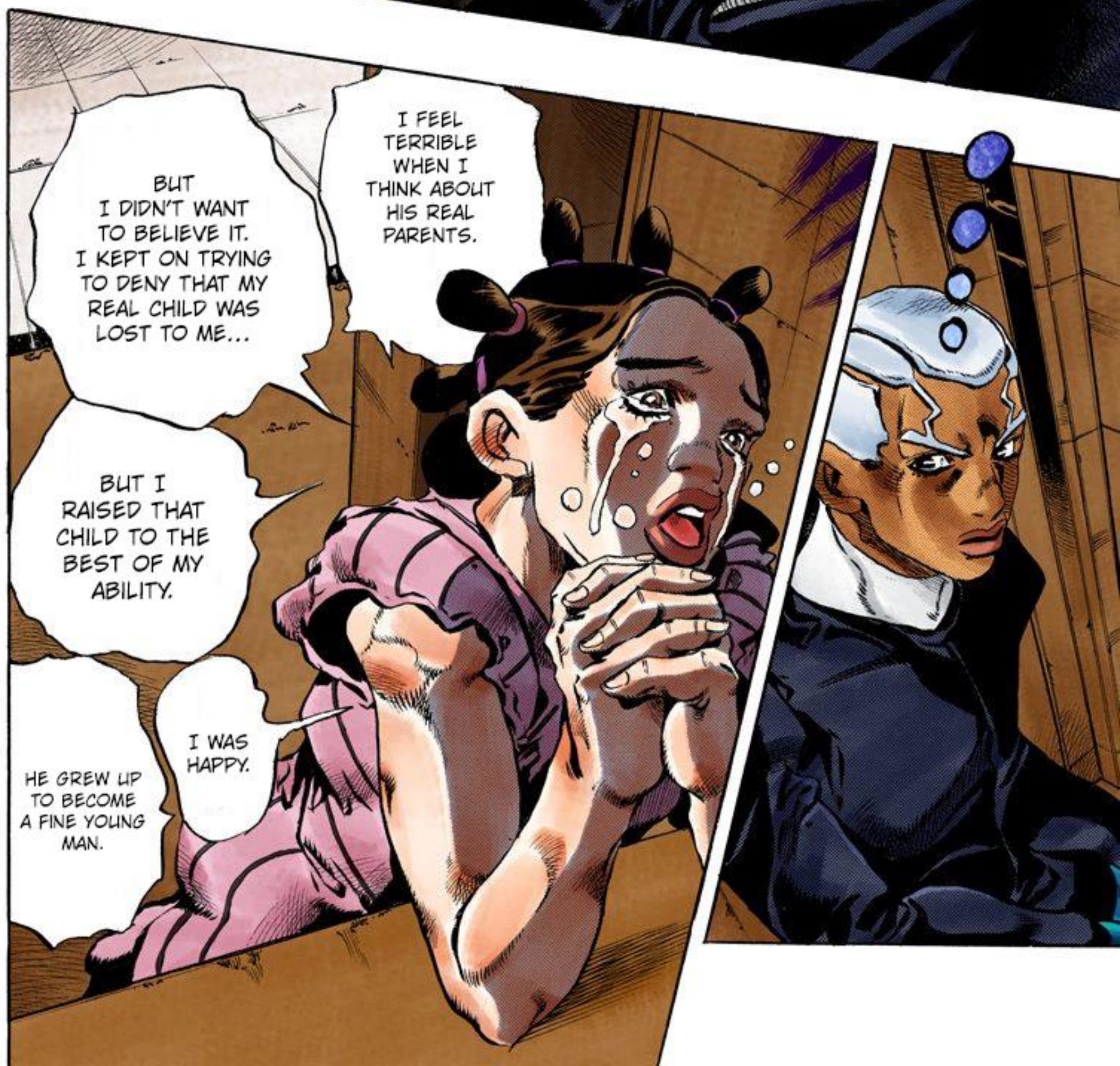
They probably
just want someone
to tell their painful
secrets to... they
just need to talk
to someone...

To someone who
is confessing.
It might not
matter who the
listener is...



I EXCHANGED
THEM WHILE
THE PEOPLE IN
THE HOSPITAL
WEREN'T
LOOKING.

THEY
WERE
TWIN
BABIES.



BUT
I DIDN'T WANT
TO BELIEVE IT.
I KEPT ON TRYING
TO DENY THAT MY
REAL CHILD WAS
LOST TO ME...

I FEEL
TERRIBLE
WHEN I
THINK ABOUT
HIS REAL
PARENTS.

BUT I
RAISED THAT
CHILD TO THE
BEST OF MY
ABILITY.

HE GREW UP
TO BECOME
A FINE YOUNG
MAN.

I WAS
HAPPY.



BUT,
IF I'M
DYING
NOW...

SHOULD I TELL
HIM THAT HE
REALLY HAS A
BROTHER? BUT
THEN, IF I TELL
HIM, THAT
WOULD MEAN
I LOSE MY
SON...

I CAN'T
TELL HIM...
THAT'S WHY
I'M IN SO
MUCH PAIN.



DO YOU
KNOW WHO
HIS REAL
PARENTS
ARE...?

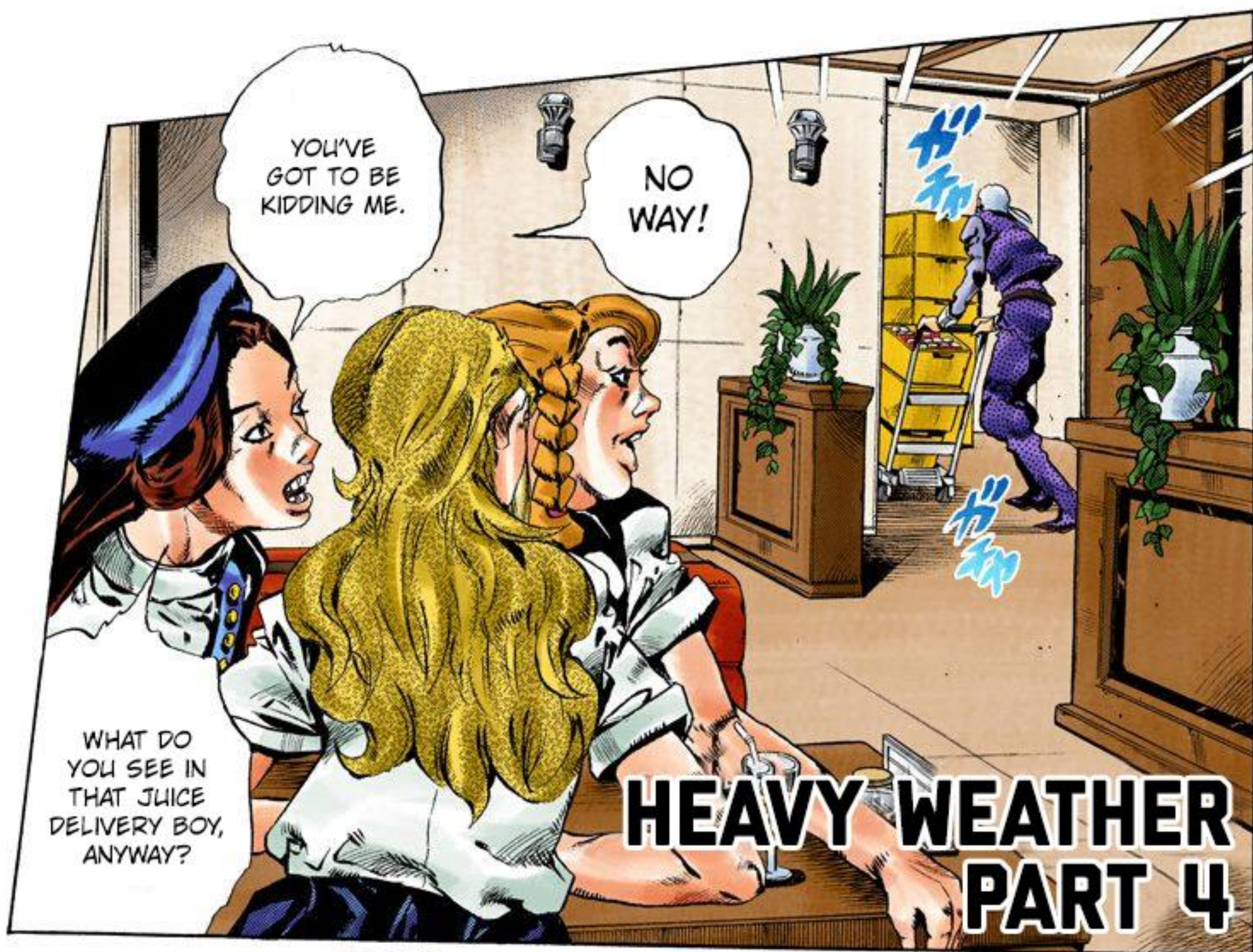
UH...

.....
.....
.....



THEY LIVE
IN A LARGE
MANSION,
IN THE
TOWN NEXT
TO MINE...

A COUPLE
NAMED
PUCCI...

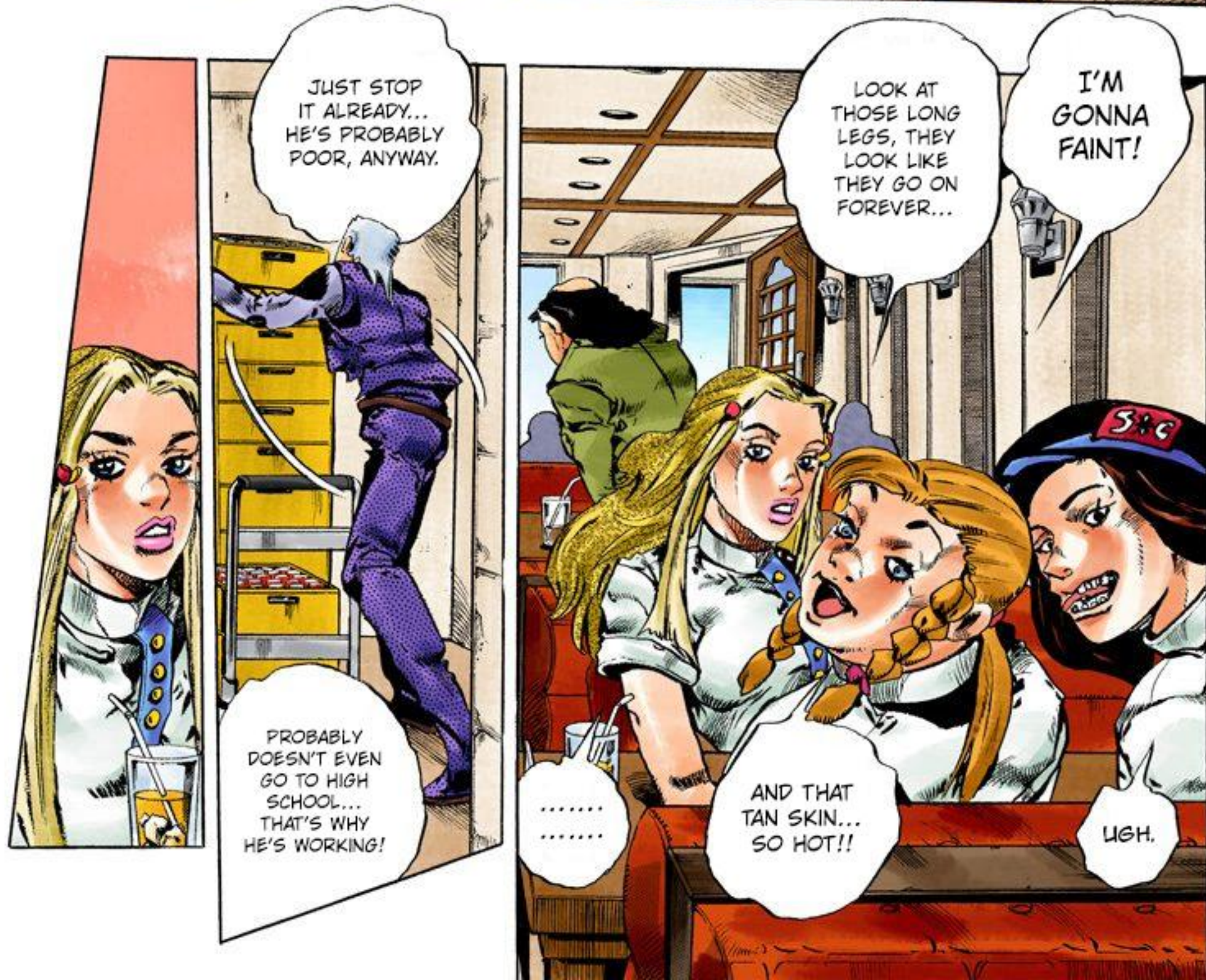


YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

NO WAY!

WHAT DO YOU SEE IN THAT JUICE DELIVERY BOY, ANYWAY?

HEAVY WEATHER PART 4



JUST STOP IT ALREADY... HE'S PROBABLY POOR, ANYWAY.

LOOK AT THOSE LONG LEGS, THEY LOOK LIKE THEY GO ON FOREVER...

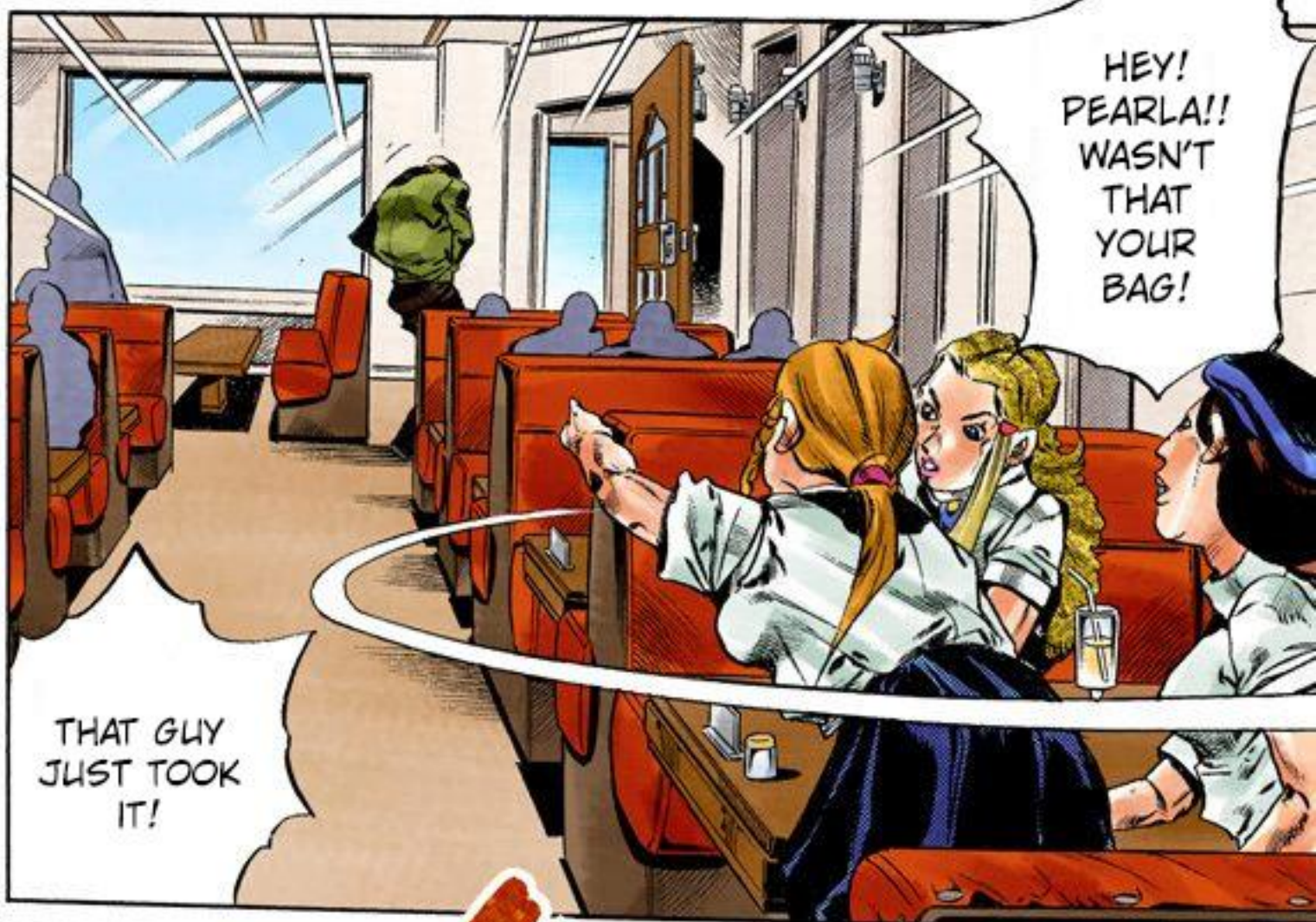
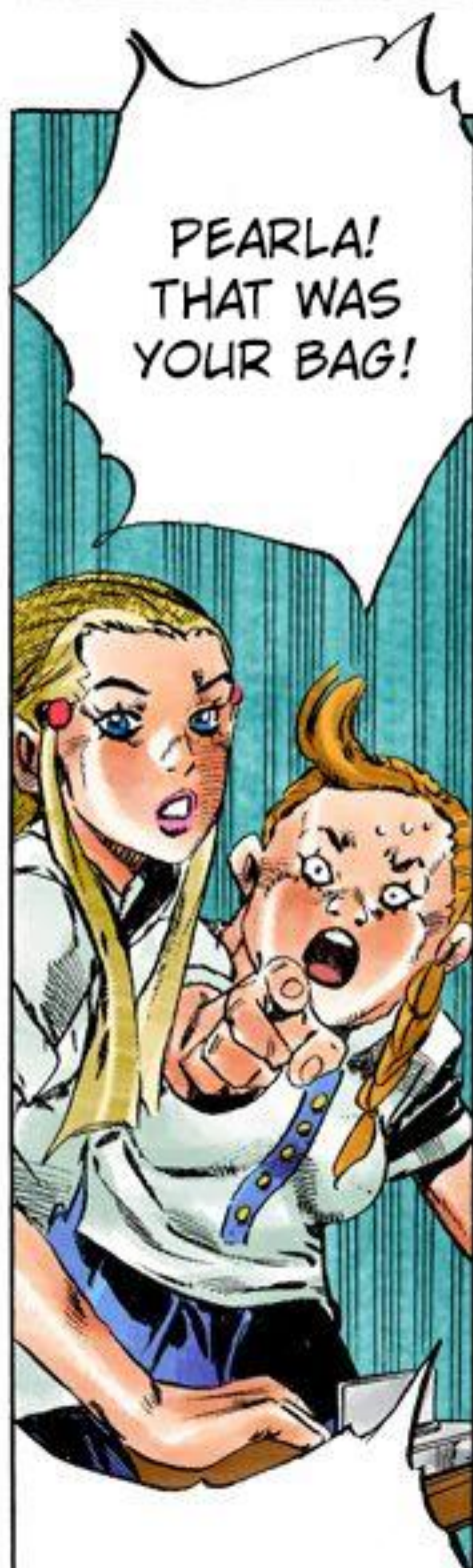
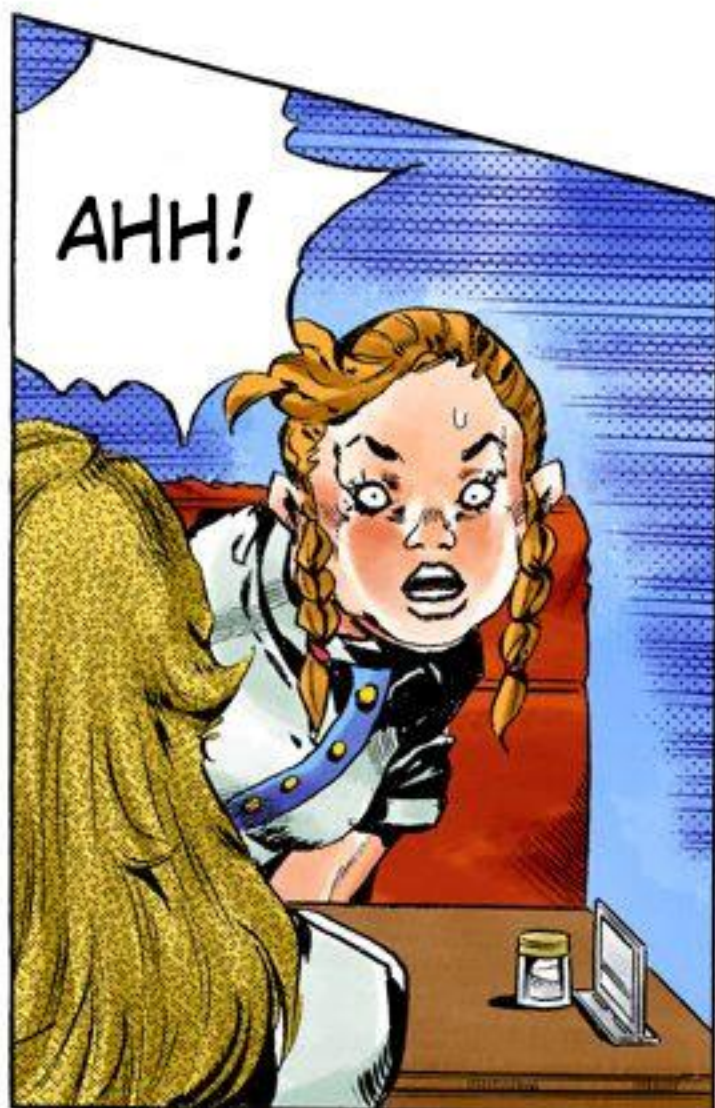
I'M GONNA FAINT!

PROBABLY DOESN'T EVEN GO TO HIGH SCHOOL... THAT'S WHY HE'S WORKING!

.....

AND THAT TAN SKIN... SO HOT!!

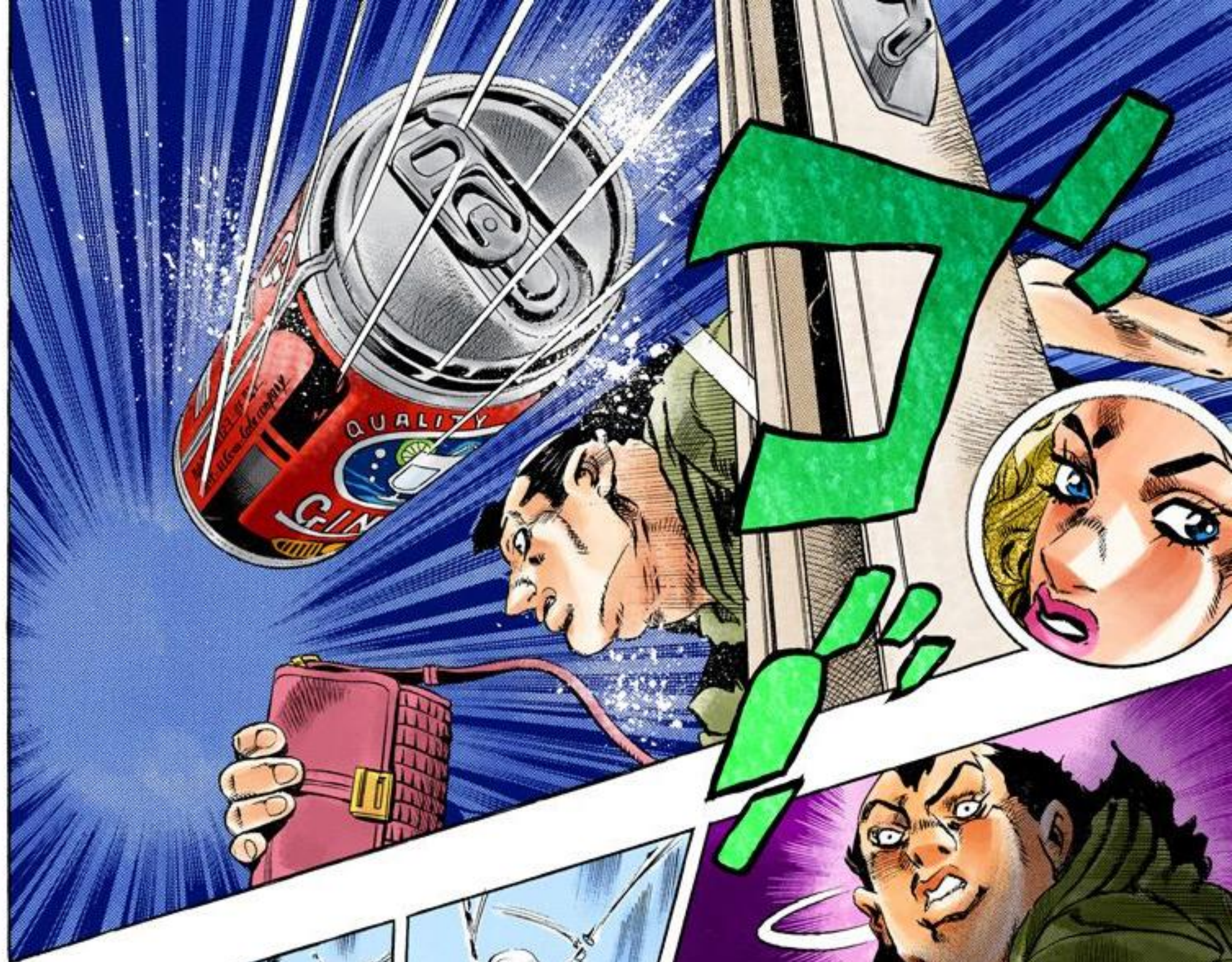
UGH.

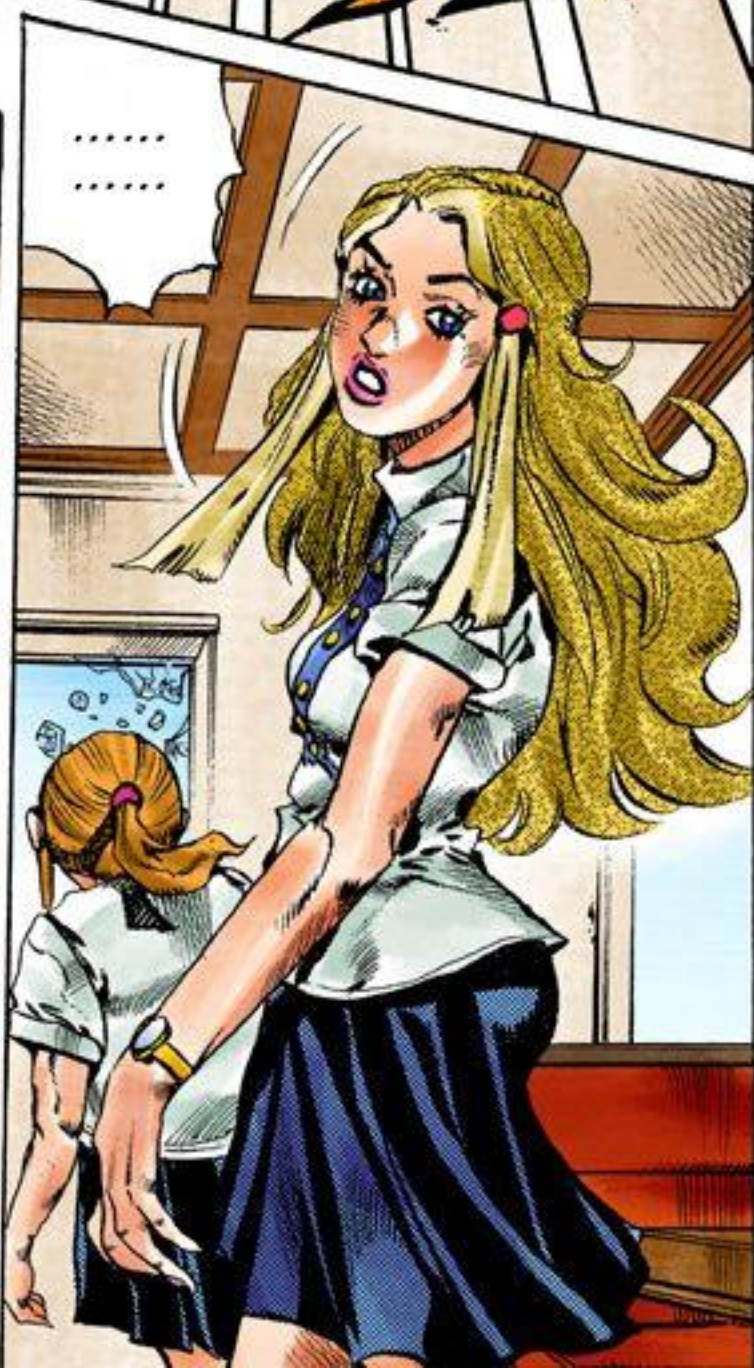
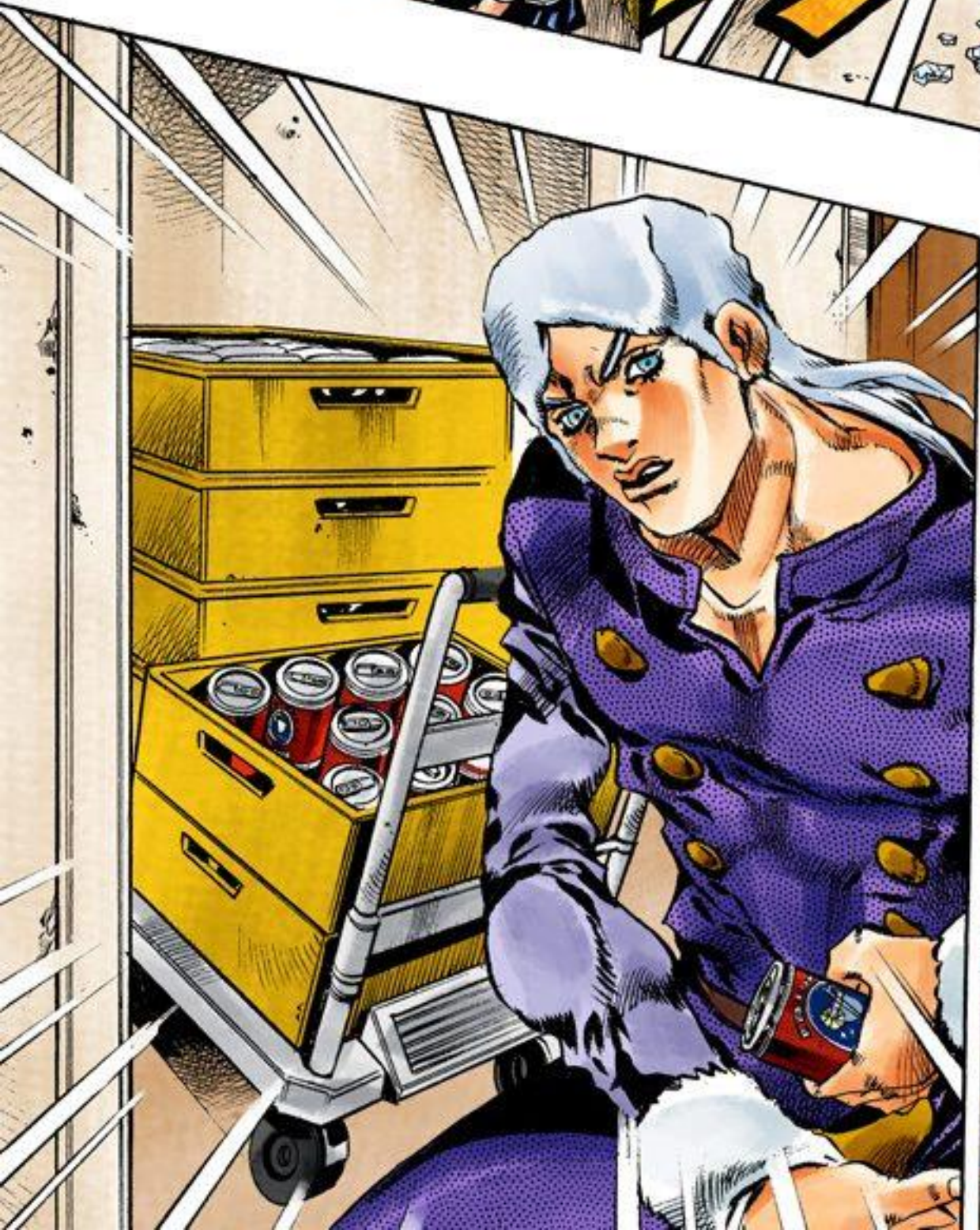
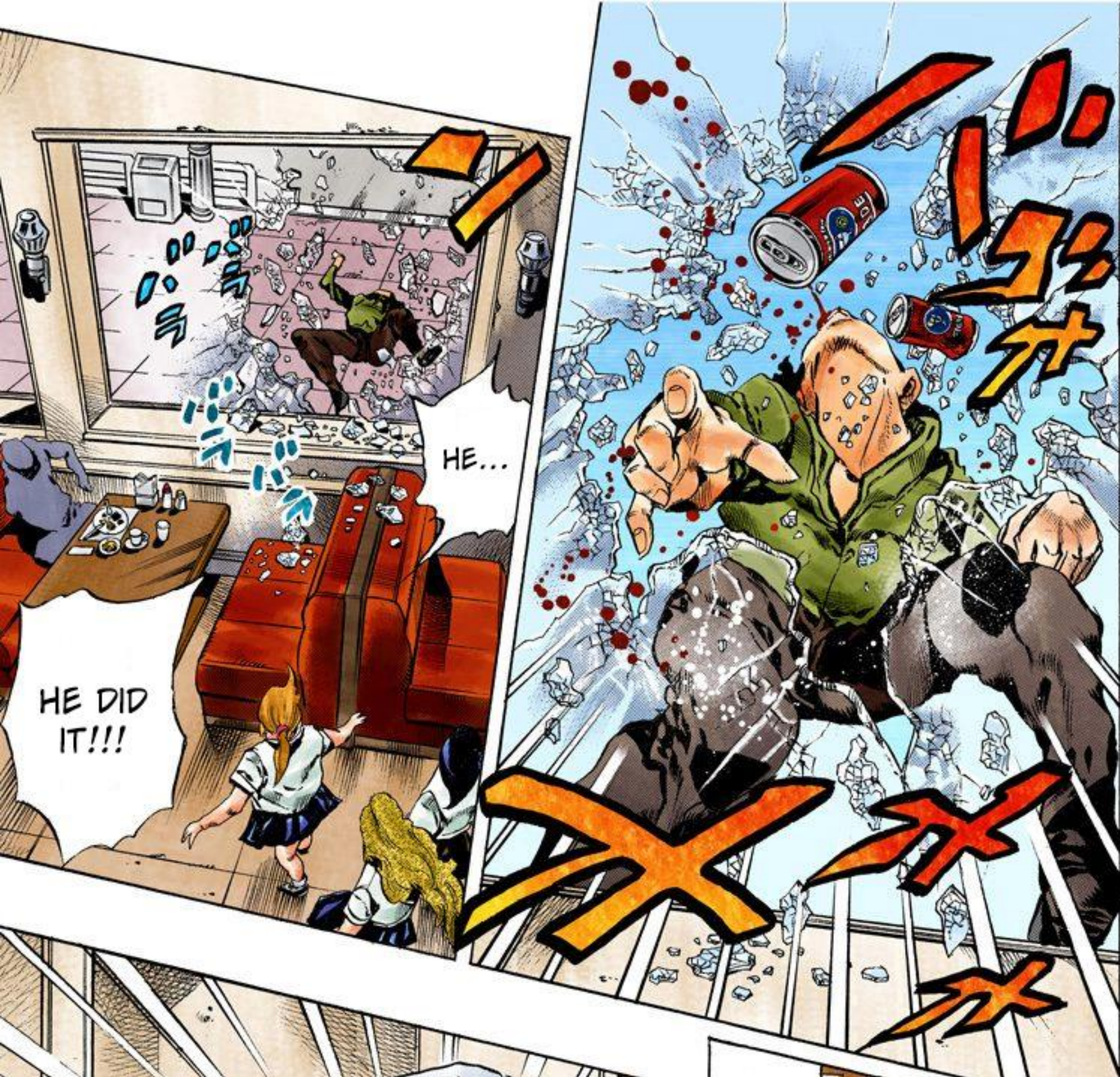


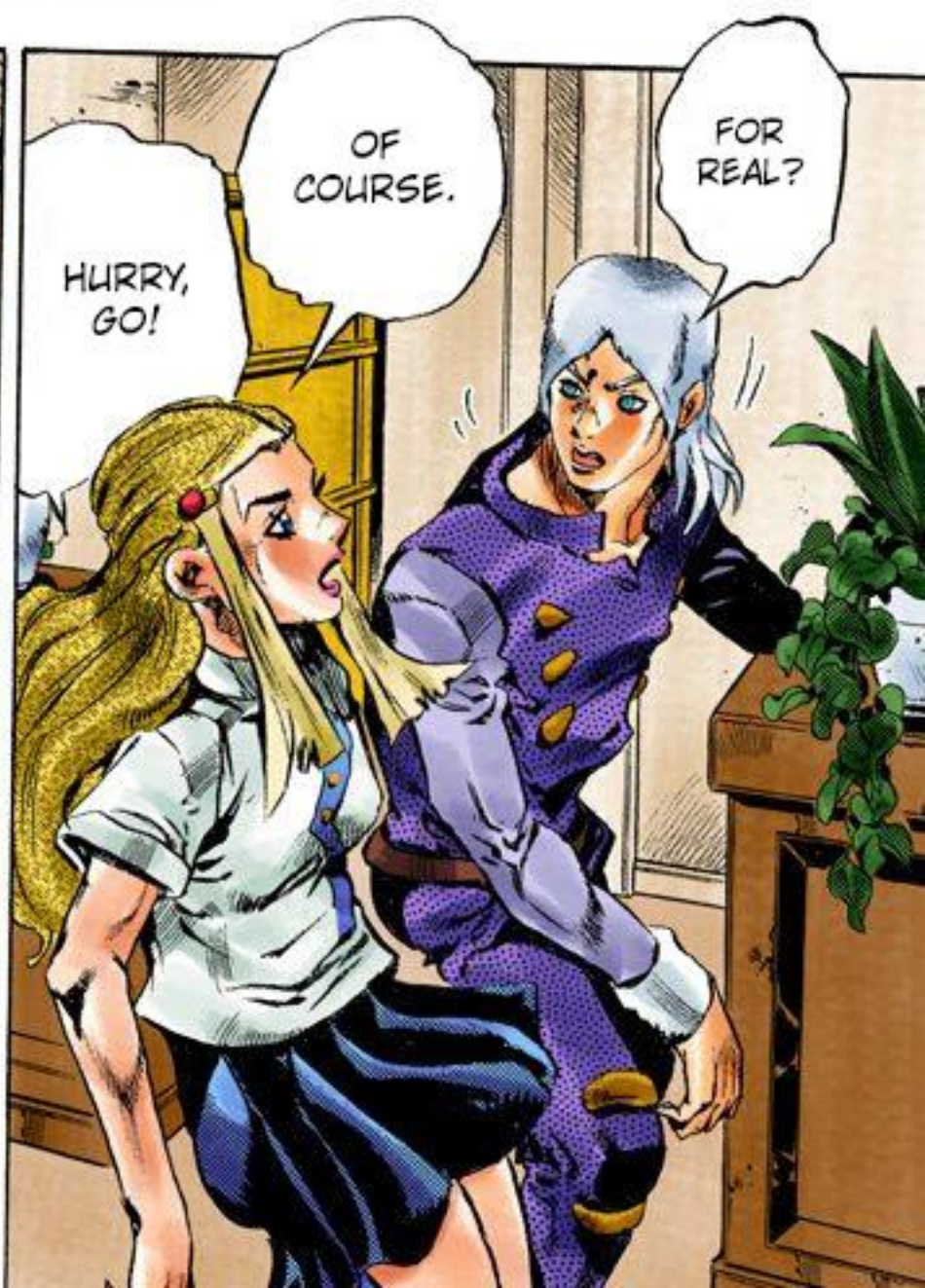
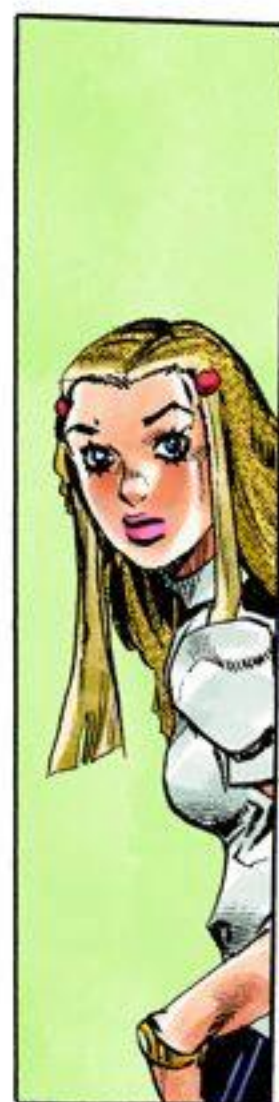
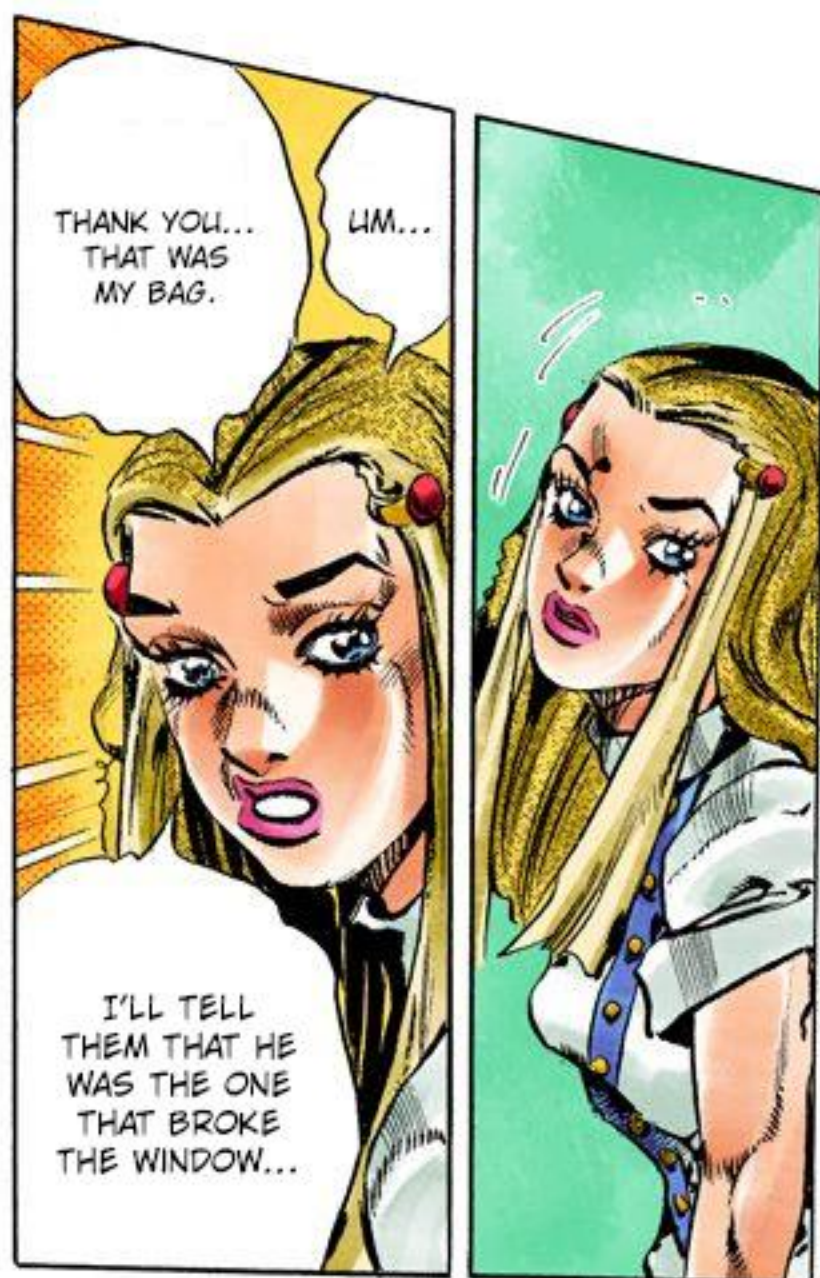
HEAVY WEATHER

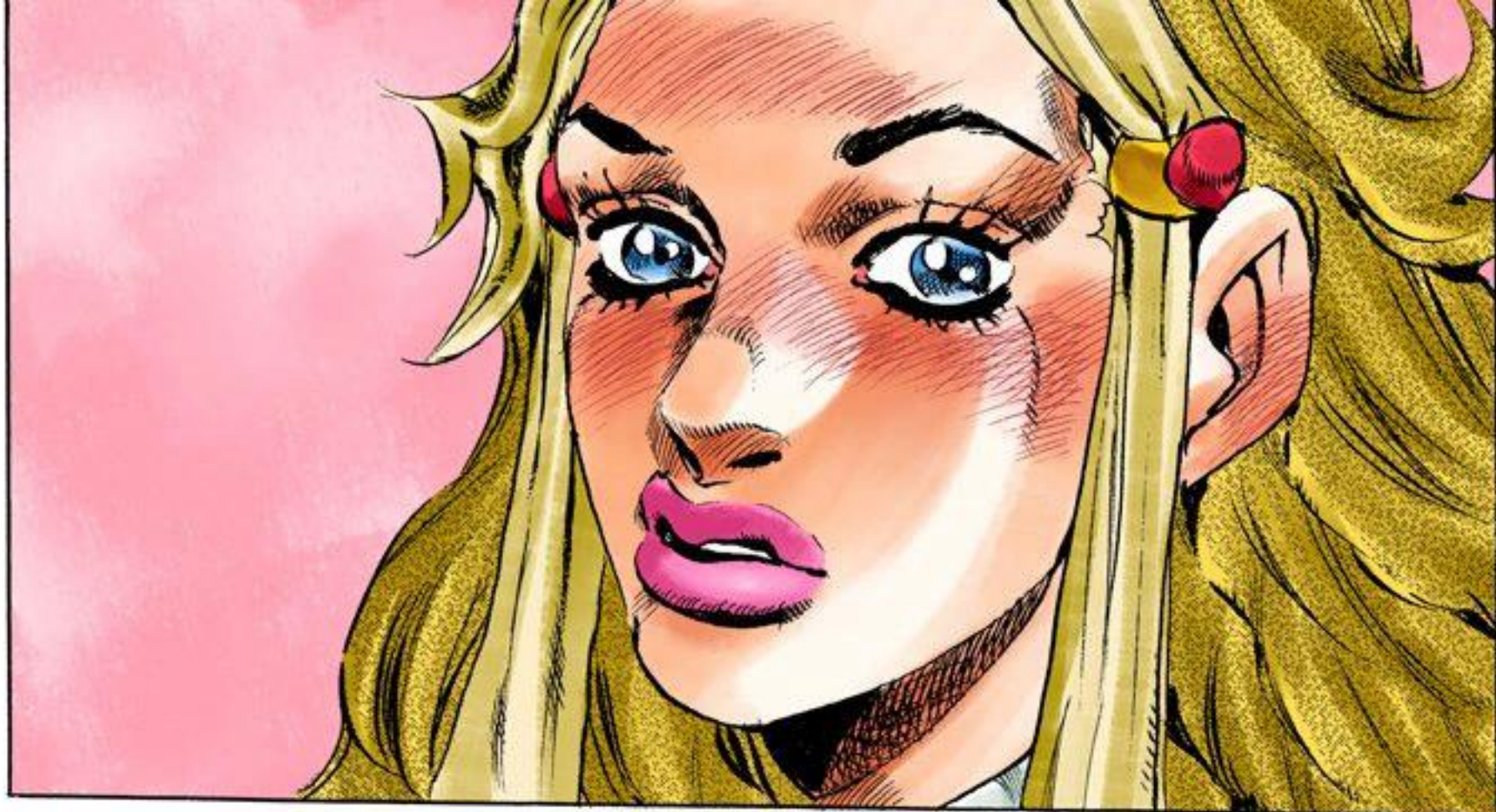


PART 4









Enrico wasn't a *priest* yet, but he still had to protect the privacy of *confessions*, regardless...

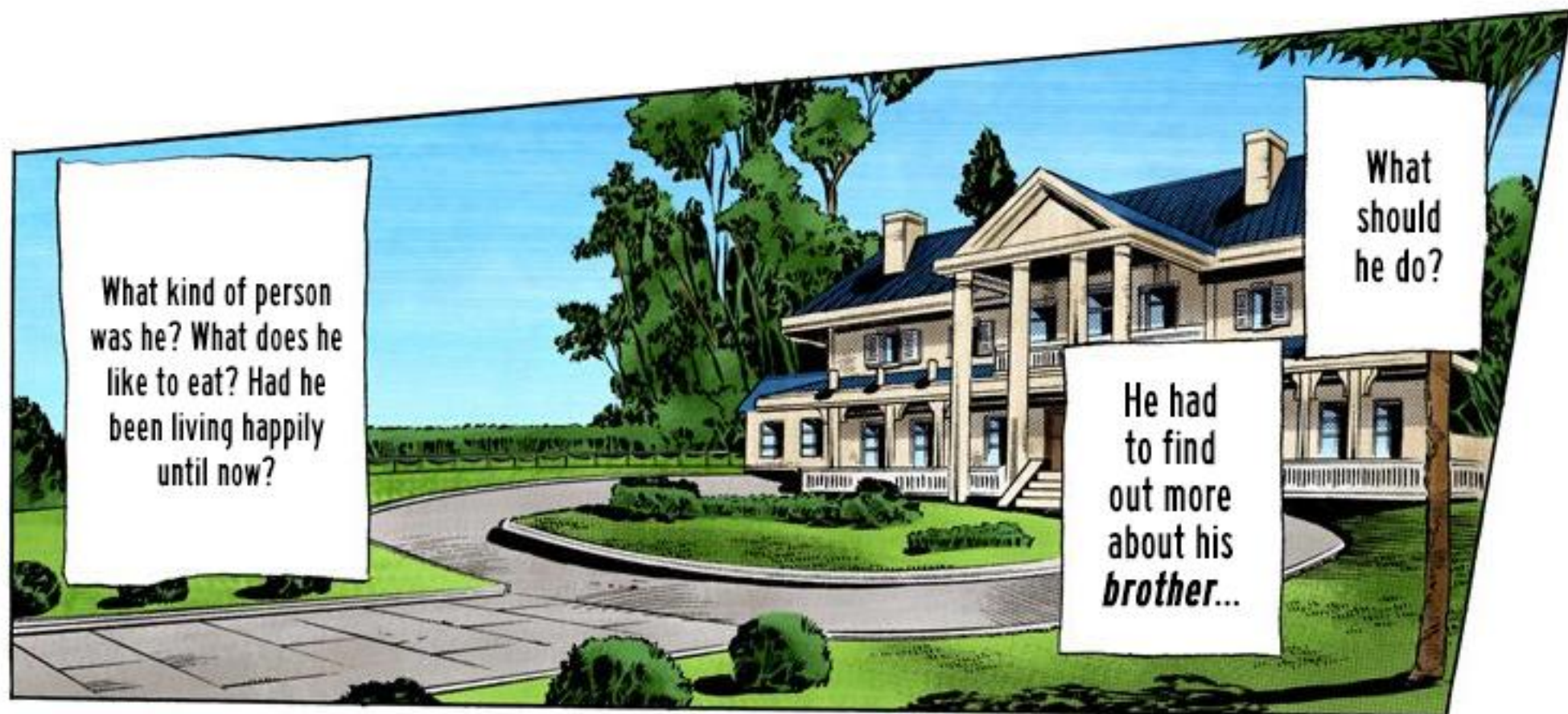
It had been two months since the confession... and enrico pucci was in mental turmoil.

He had to keep this a secret, otherwise he would be a failure as a man of god.

and besides, would wes and enrico's parents be able to live as a true family anyway. If they found out about the truth?

The same birthday... the same hospital... and the lady had confessed to swapping babies... that was his *brother!* Even if he had told the woman to confess to his parents, would she have done so willingly?

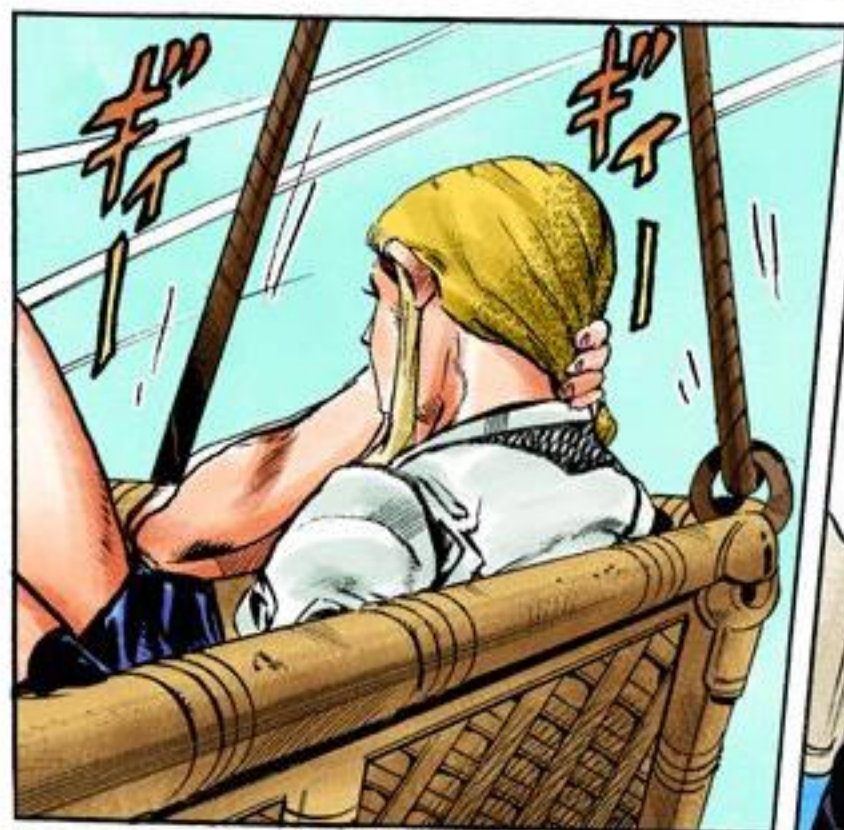
She was going to die soon... That woman was planning to take her secret with her to the grave.



What kind of person was he? What does he like to eat? Had he been living happily until now?

What should he do?

He had to find out more about his *brother...*

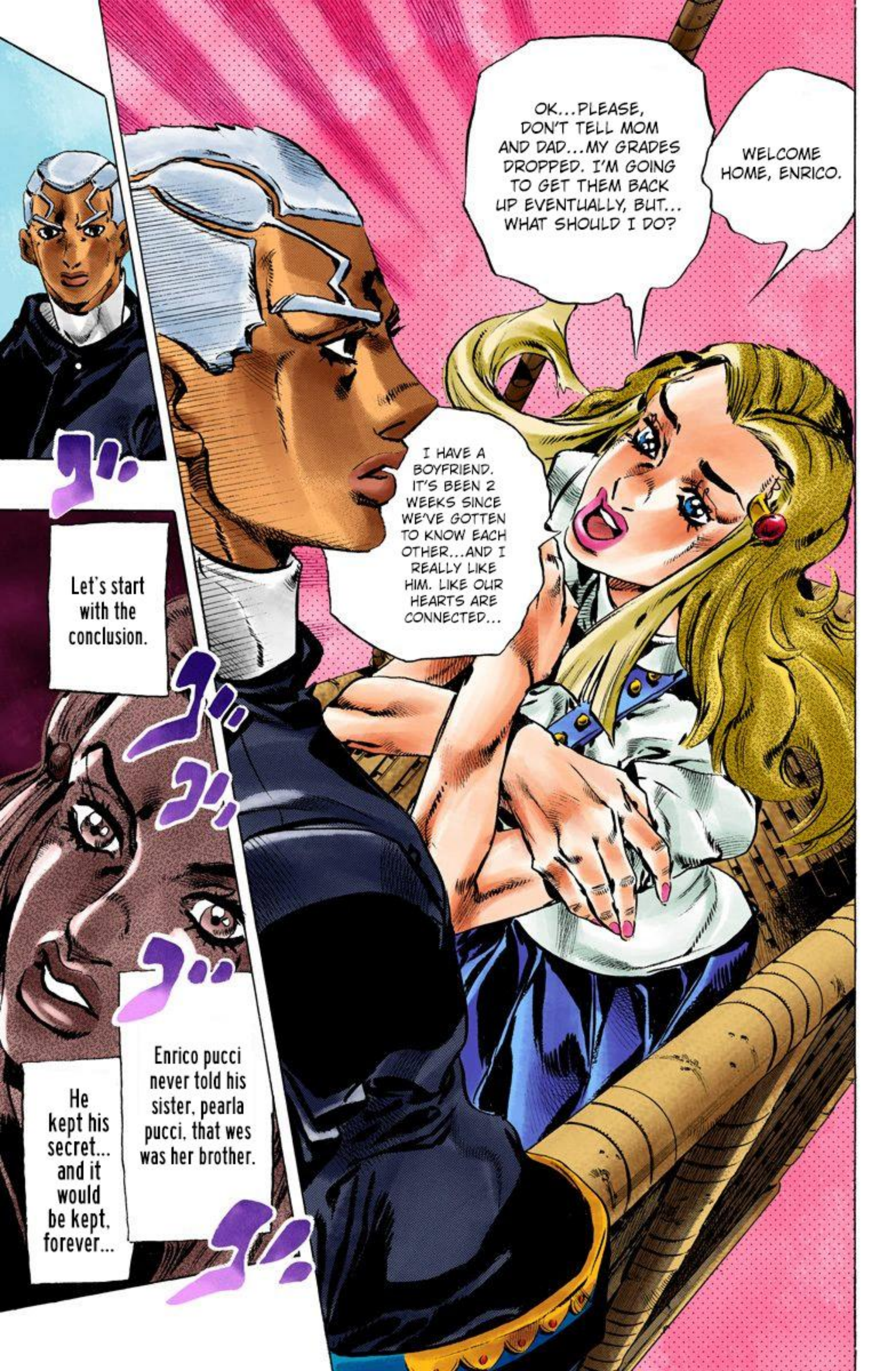


DID SOMETHING HAPPEN AT SCHOOL?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? JUST SITTING THERE...

But the problem about his brother... would come to an end before he even found out the truth.

I'M HOME.



OK...PLEASE,
DON'T TELL MOM
AND DAD...MY GRADES
DROPPED. I'M GOING
TO GET THEM BACK
UP EVENTUALLY, BUT...
WHAT SHOULD I DO?

WELCOME
HOME, ENRICO.

I HAVE A
BOYFRIEND.
IT'S BEEN 2
WEEKS SINCE
WE'VE GOTTEN
TO KNOW EACH
OTHER...AND I
REALLY LIKE
HIM. LIKE OUR
HEARTS ARE
CONNECTED...

Let's start
with the
conclusion.

Enrico pucci
never told his
sister, pearla
pucci, that wes
was her brother.

He
kept his
secret...
and it
would
be kept,
forever...

Was it the woman who
switched the babies' fault?
Pucci's parents?
Father pucci? His sister,
who fell in love? Weather,
who knew nothing?

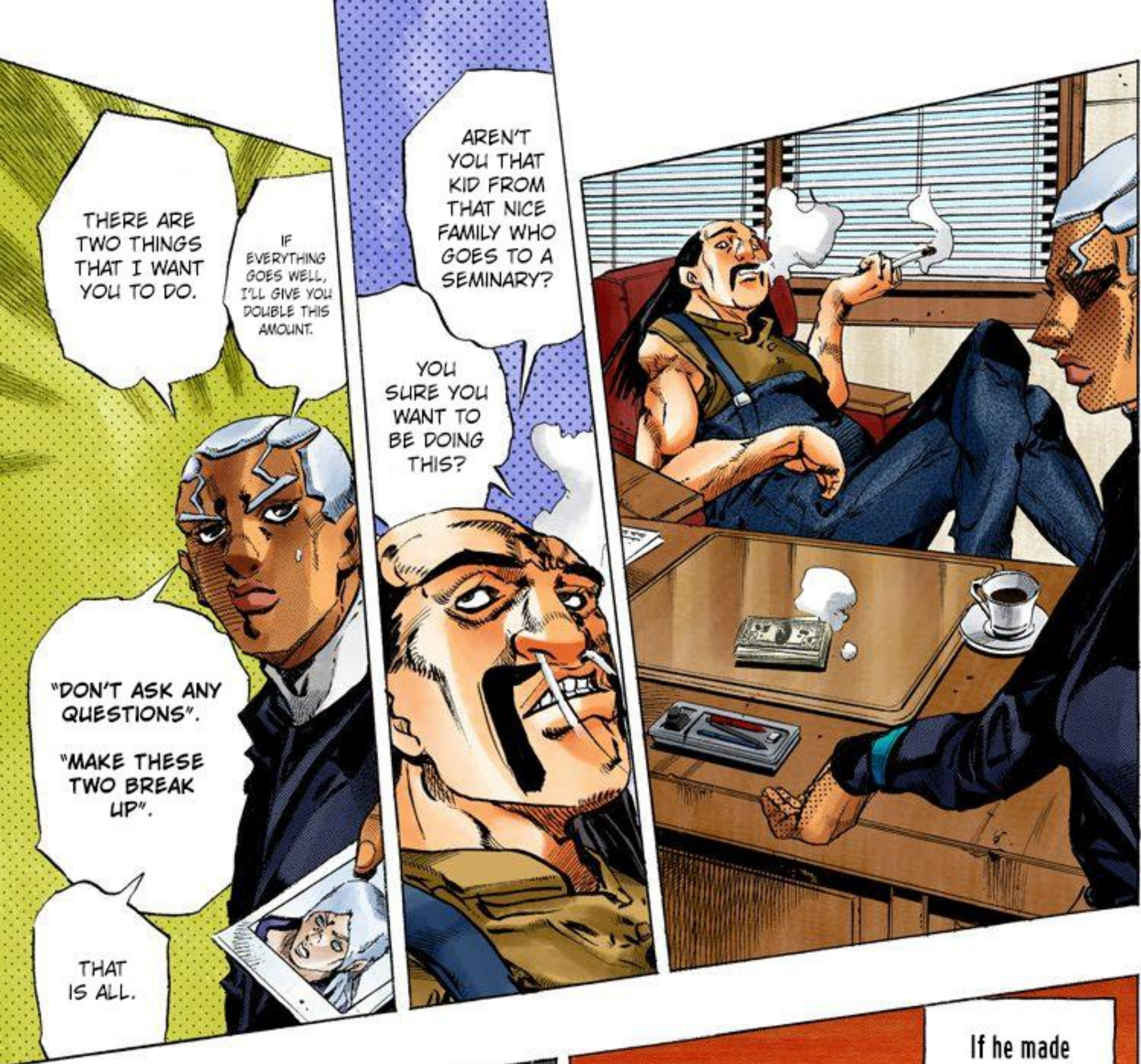
It is up to
the readers
to judge the
outcome of
this story...

Whose fault is
what happens
in the end?

**I HAVE TO
AVOID HURTING
MY SISTER AT
ALL COSTS!!**

After researching
weather, and finding
out who it was that his
sister had fallen in love
with...the course of
action that the stunned
enrico pucci decided to
take...

There
was only
one option
for him.



THERE ARE TWO THINGS THAT I WANT YOU TO DO.

IF EVERYTHING GOES WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU DOUBLE THIS AMOUNT.

AREN'T YOU THAT KID FROM THAT NICE FAMILY WHO GOES TO A SEMINARY?

YOU SURE YOU WANT TO BE DOING THIS?

"DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS".

"MAKE THESE TWO BREAK UP".

THAT IS ALL.

What enrico pucci failed to realise was the true nature of this *private detective agency*.

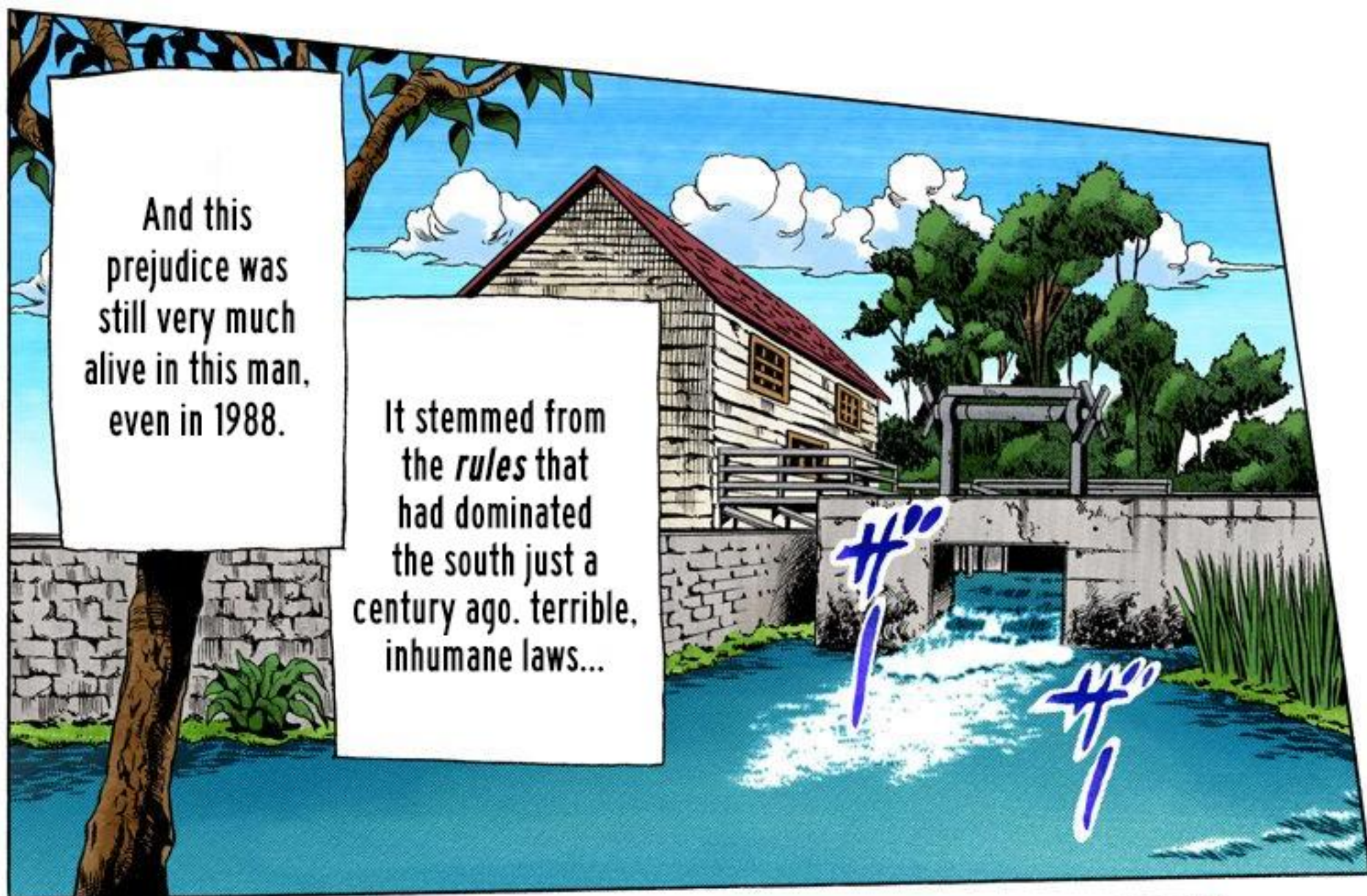
The man's tendency to *pry*... The prejudice that still lay in his heart...

It wouldn't be a decisive blow to her heart.

But,

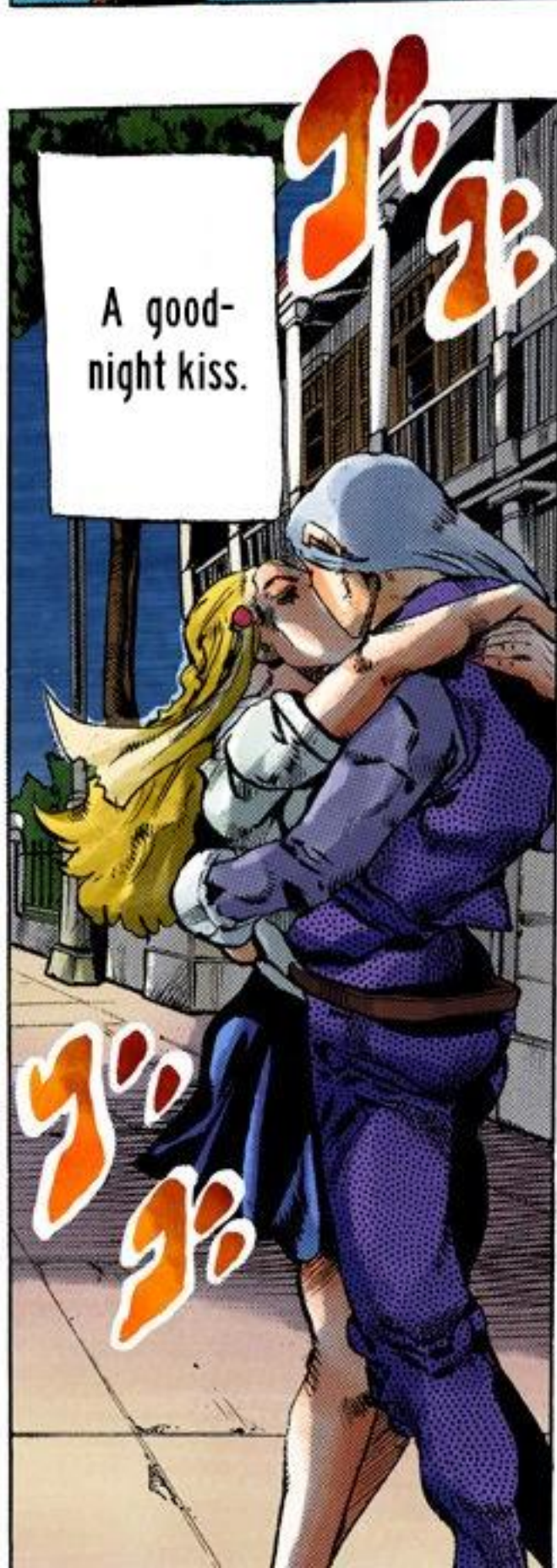
If he made a couple of gang members threaten wes, wes would break up with his sister...

That's it... He didn't have to tell her anything... all she would have experienced is a failed relationship.



And this
prejudice was
still very much
alive in this man,
even in 1988.

It stemmed from
the *rules* that
had dominated
the south just a
century ago. terrible,
inhumane laws...



A good-
night kiss.



The very day
that pucci's
request was
to be carried
out.

Pearla gave
weather...





GOD
DAMN...

AFTER DOIN' SOME
RESEARCH ON THAT
WEATHER KID...
HIS MOTHER,
BACK IN 1972...



HE LOOKS
WHITE, BUT
HE'S THE SON
OF A BLACK
MAN!



Although she
wrapped her
arms around
his shoulders,
It was still
very much an
innocent show
of affection.

MARRIED
A BLACK
MAN
IN THE
CITY...

SO
HE...!



The private detective quickly called his *friends*, and they showed up with their white gowns.





WE'RE NOT
GONNA PUNISH
YOU, WE'RE
GONNA BE DOIN'
THAT TO HIM!

IT'S EASIER
TO PUNISH
PEOPLE WHEN
YOU'RE DRUNK,
SEE? THAT'S
THE ONLY WAY
TO DO IT...

WH...WHO
ARE YOU
PEOPLE?!
YOU'RE
DRUNK!



YOU THINK
YOU'RE SUCH A
PROPER LITTLE
MISS HUH?
YOU WHORE!
YOU'RE WHITE,
SO IT DOESN'T
MATTER TO ME
WHO YOU FOOL
AROUND WITH,

HEEEY, KISS
ME TOO, BABY!
KISS THIS NICE,
UPSTANDING
SHERIFF, HUH?

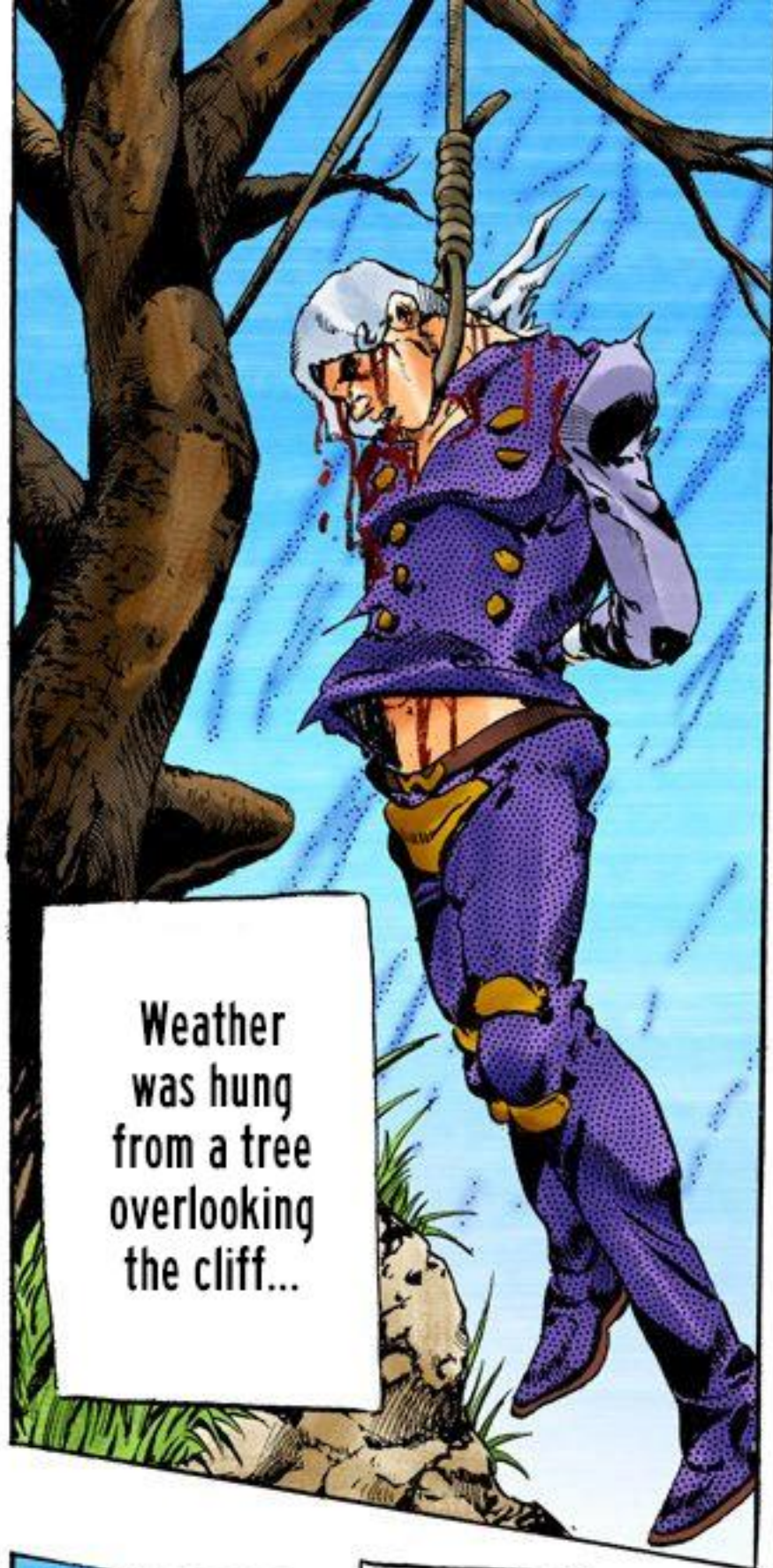


BUT FOR
HIM TO KISS
YOU... CAN'T
BE ALLOWED,
YOU KNOW?!

WE'VE
ALREADY
SET FIRE
TO IT.

THIS IS WHAT
YOUR BROTHER
REQUESTED. AND,
THE HOUSE WHERE
THAT SON-OF-
A-BITCH AND
HIS MOTHER
LIVES IN...





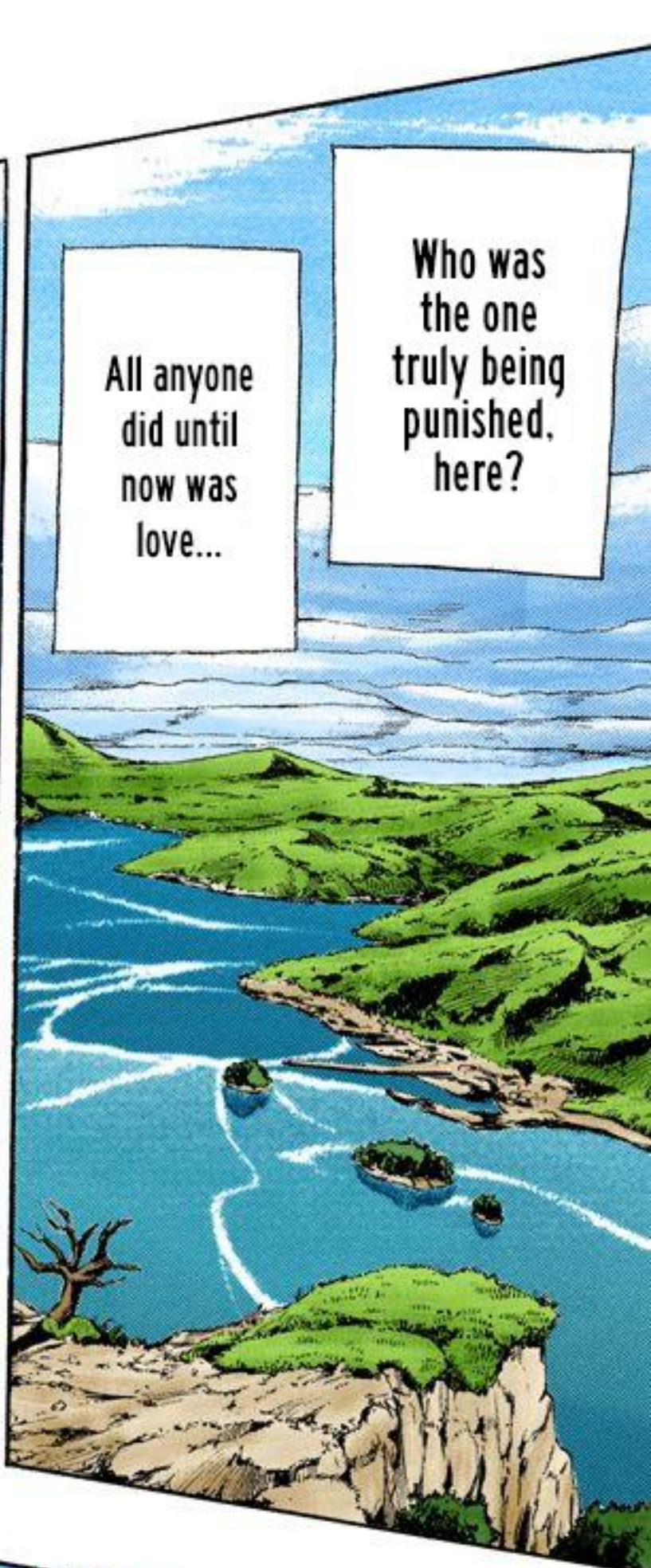
Weather
was hung
from a tree
overlooking
the cliff...

Let me
just relay
the facts.

All anyone
did until
now was
love...

Who was
the one
truly being
punished,
here?

Love
brought
about the
worst-case
scenario.



Until then, a
warm breeze
had been
blowing
through
her heart.

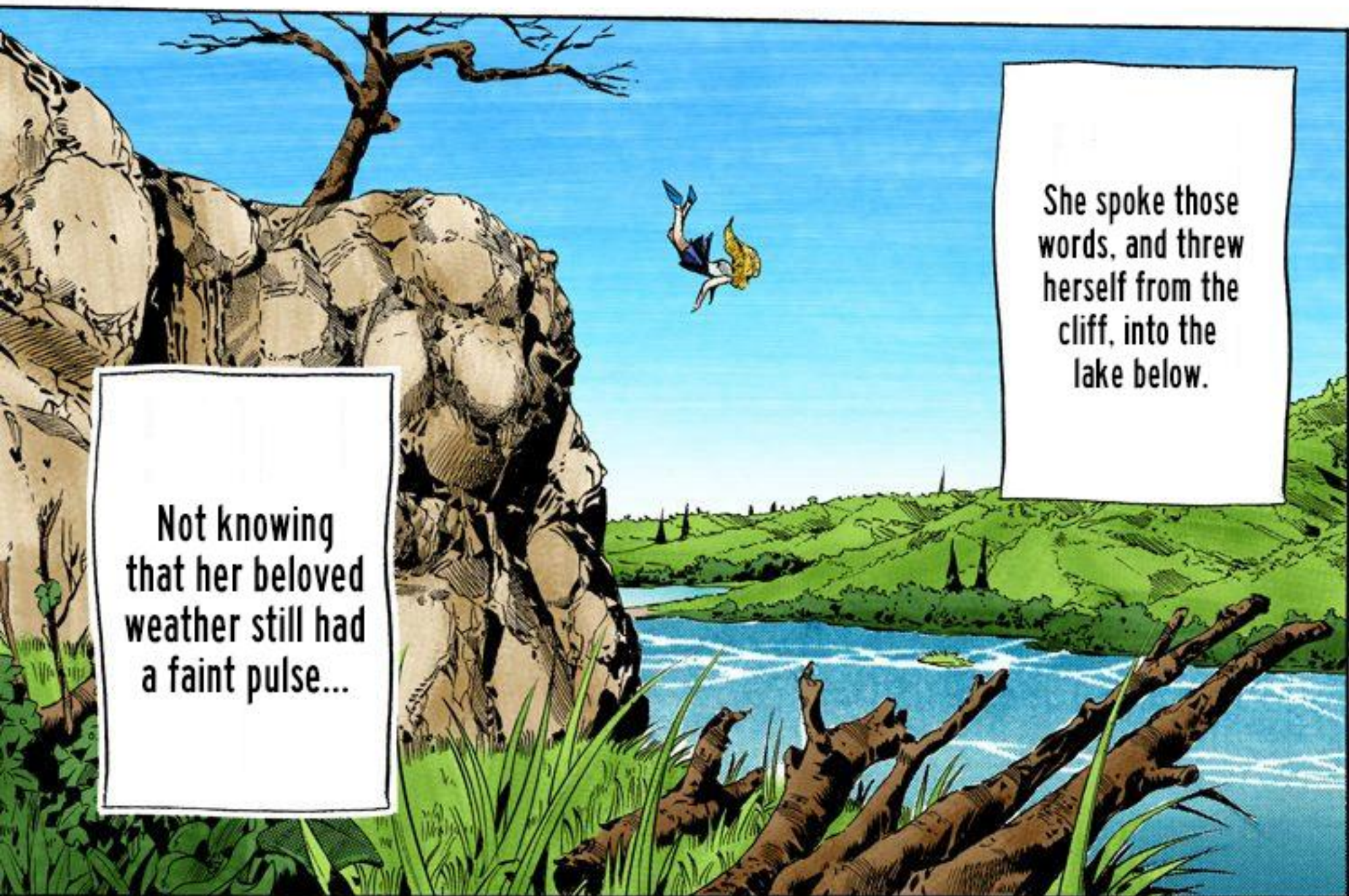
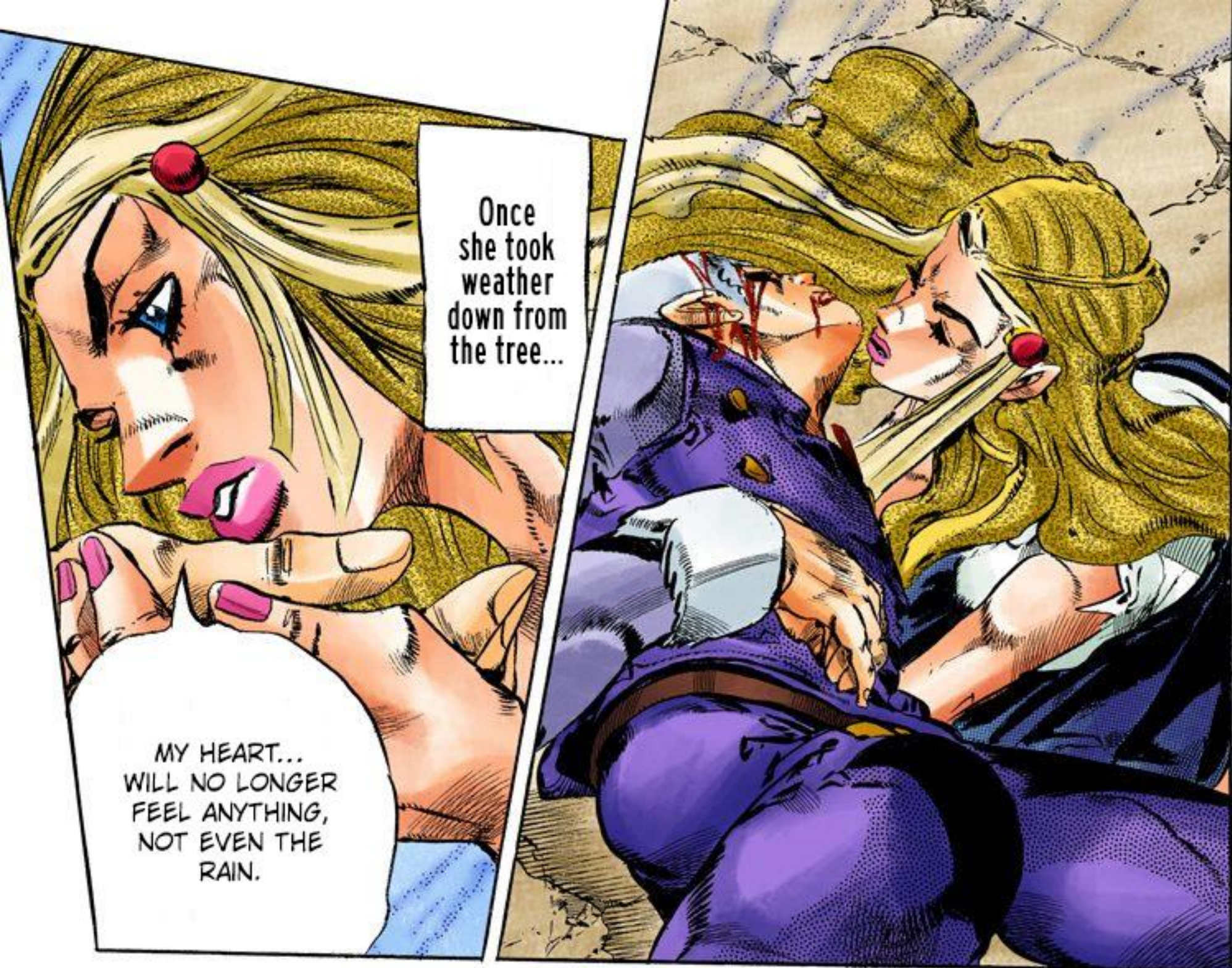
Until then,
her heart
had been
innocent.

Was just
left there...

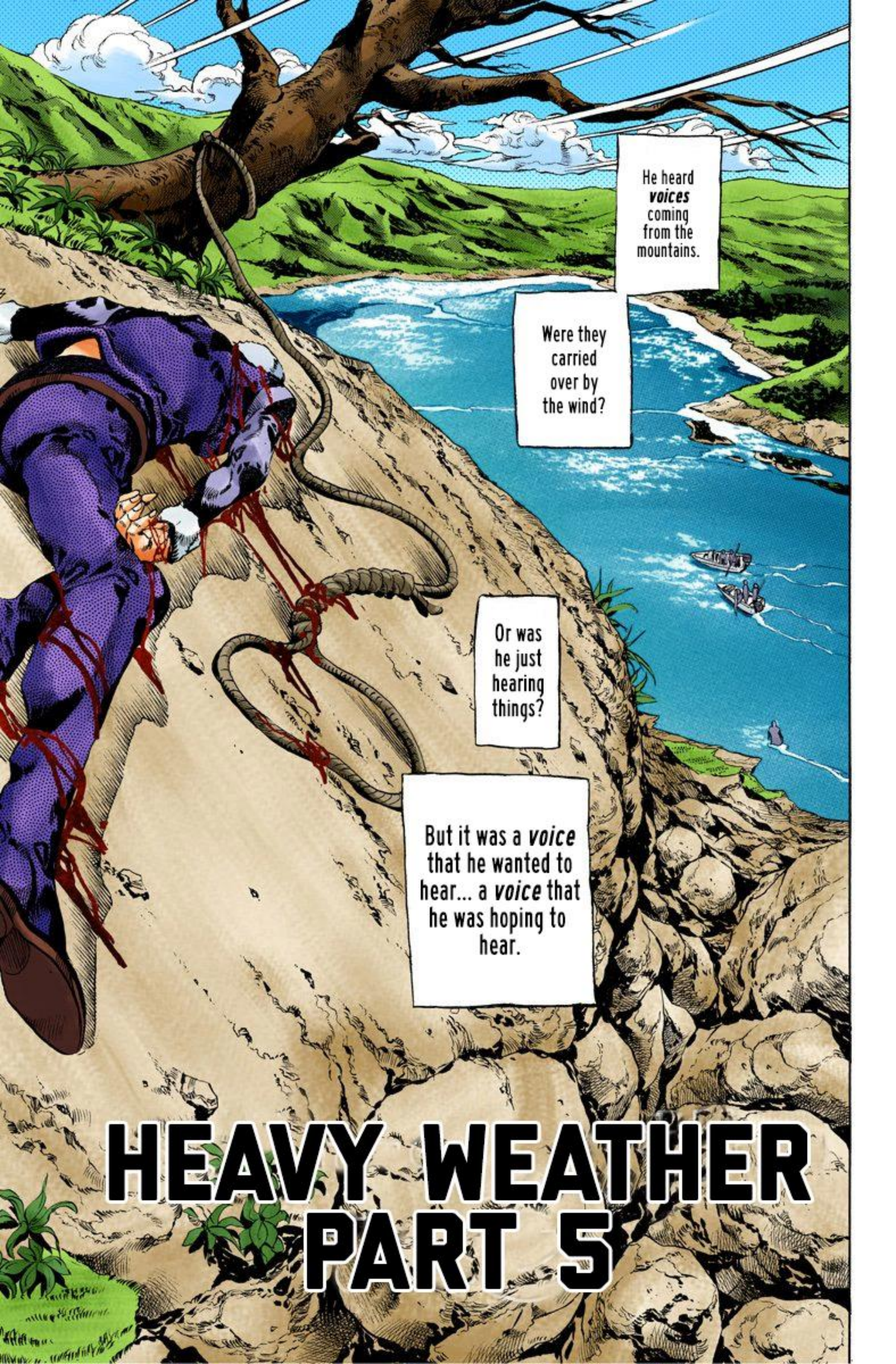
It was her first love,
like the warm rays
of the first day of
spring.



and
pearla.







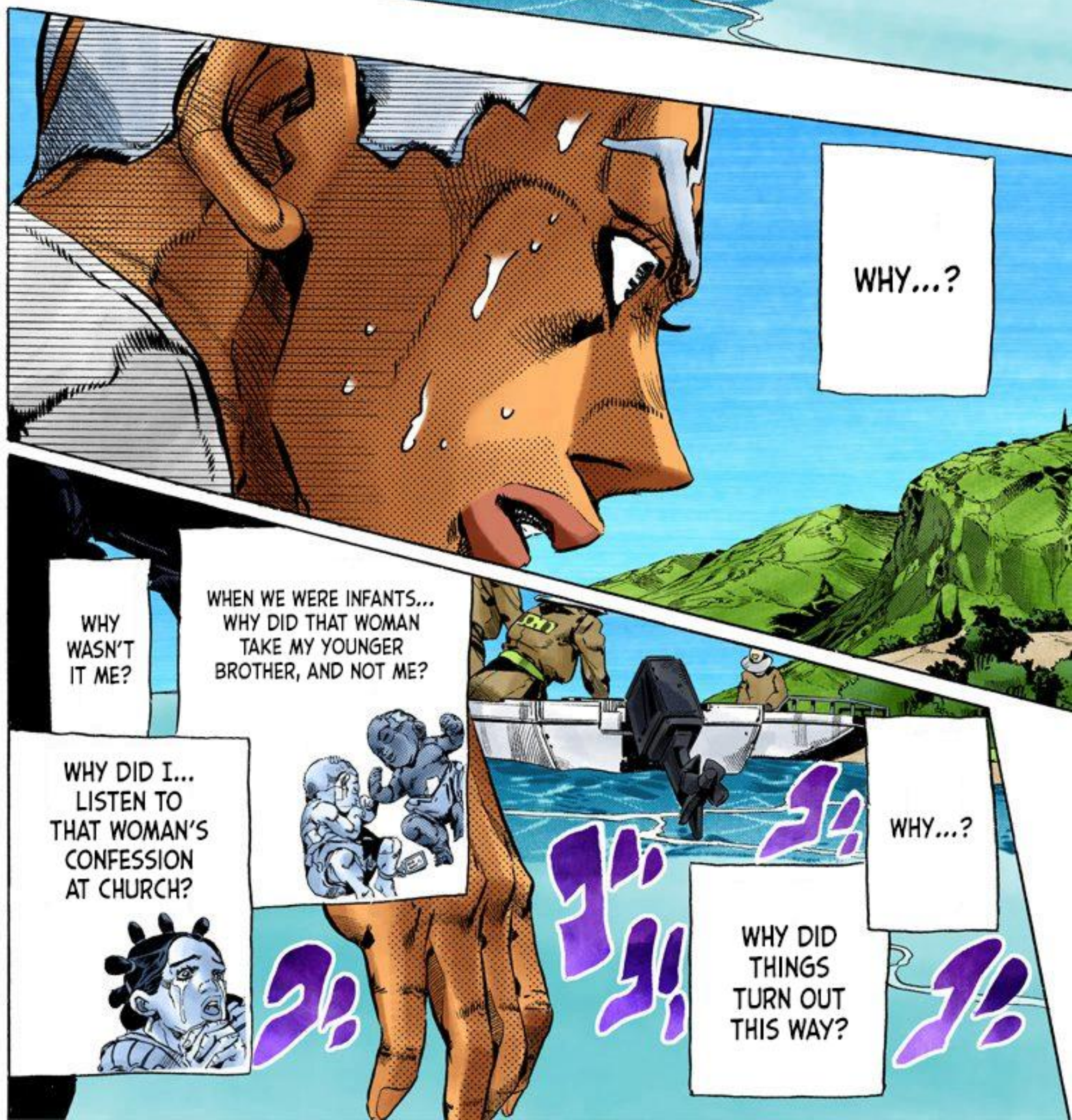
He heard
voices
coming
from the
mountains.

Were they
carried
over by
the wind?

Or was
he just
hearing
things?

But it was a *voice*
that he wanted to
hear... a *voice* that
he was hoping to
hear.

HEAVY WEATHER PART 5



WHY...?

WHY
WASN'T
IT ME?

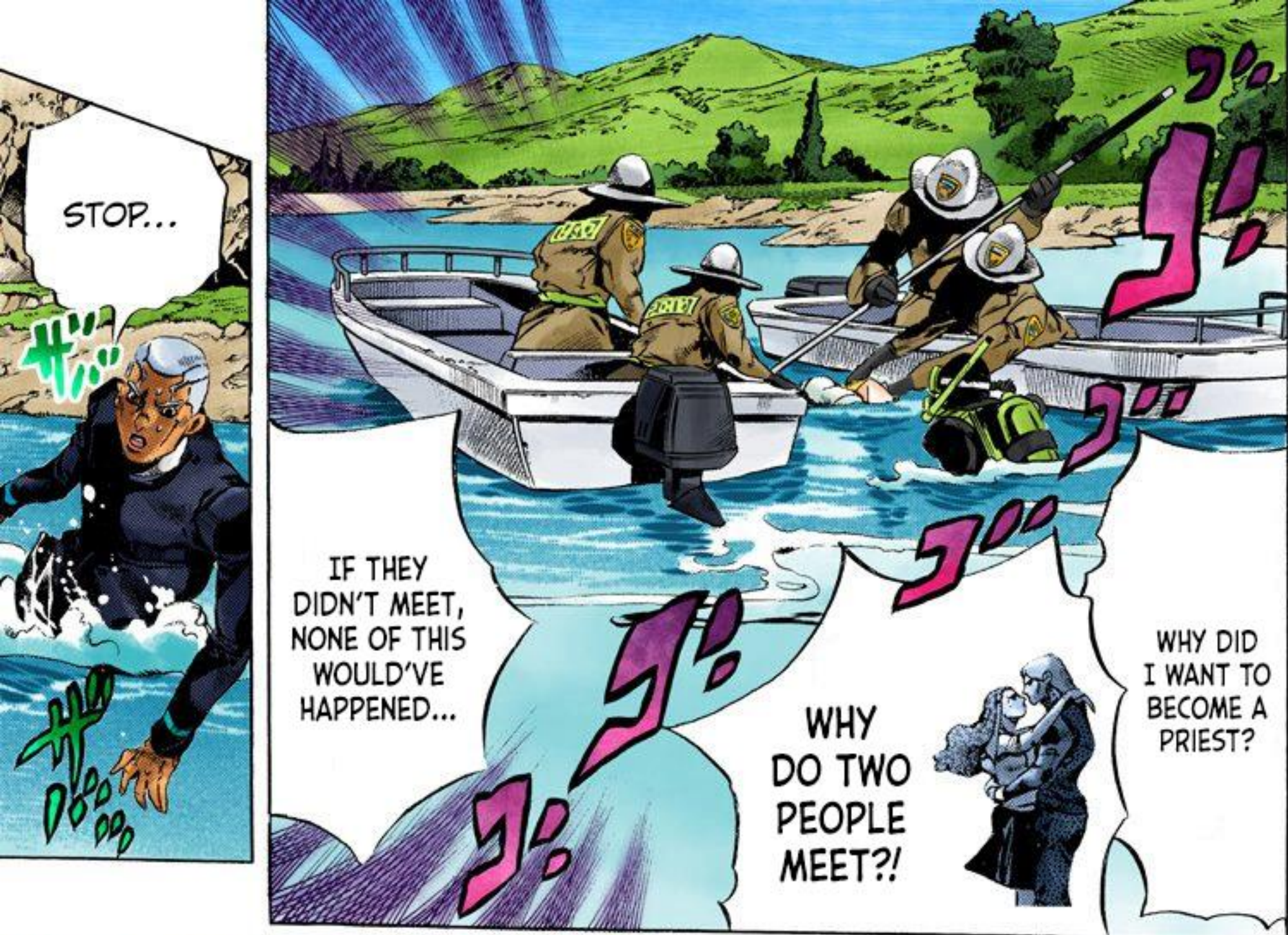
WHEN WE WERE INFANTS...
WHY DID THAT WOMAN
TAKE MY YOUNGER
BROTHER, AND NOT ME?

WHY DID I...
LISTEN TO
THAT WOMAN'S
CONFESSION
AT CHURCH?



WHY...?

WHY DID
THINGS
TURN OUT
THIS WAY?



IF THEY
DIDN'T MEET,
NONE OF THIS
WOULD'VE
HAPPENED...

WHY
DO TWO
PEOPLE
MEET?!

WHY DID
I WANT TO
BECOME A
PRIEST?



DON'T
CROSS
YOURSELF
IN FRONT
OF MY
SISTER!!!



I SHOULD
BE THE
ONE WHO'S
DAMNED!!



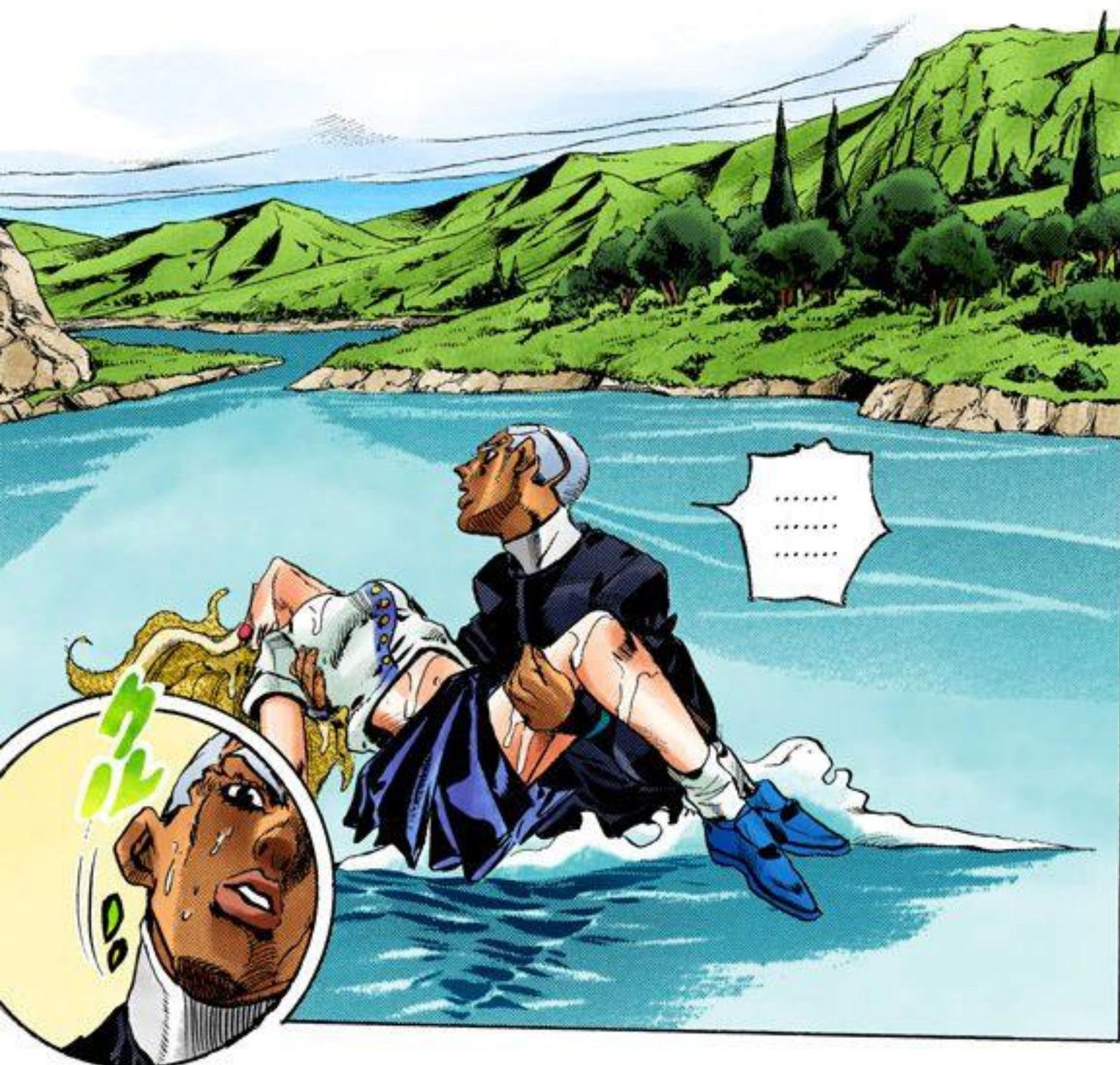
IT WASN'T
PEARLA'S
FAULT! ALL
SHE DID
WAS FALL
IN LOVE...

I'LL DO
ANYTHING
TO GET
HER LIFE
BACK.

NO!!
DON'T TAKE
PEARLA'S
LIFE AWAY!!

THAT
THERE'S A
REASON
WHY WE
MET?

DO YOU
BELIEVE IN
GRAVITY?







アッ
アッ
アッ

UGH...!

GUHH!!

WH...
WHAT
...?!

THIS
...?!

アッ
アッ
アッ



UGH...!
TH, THIS...!

THE ARROW...
THAT I HAD BEEN
KEEPING IN MY
POCKET...!



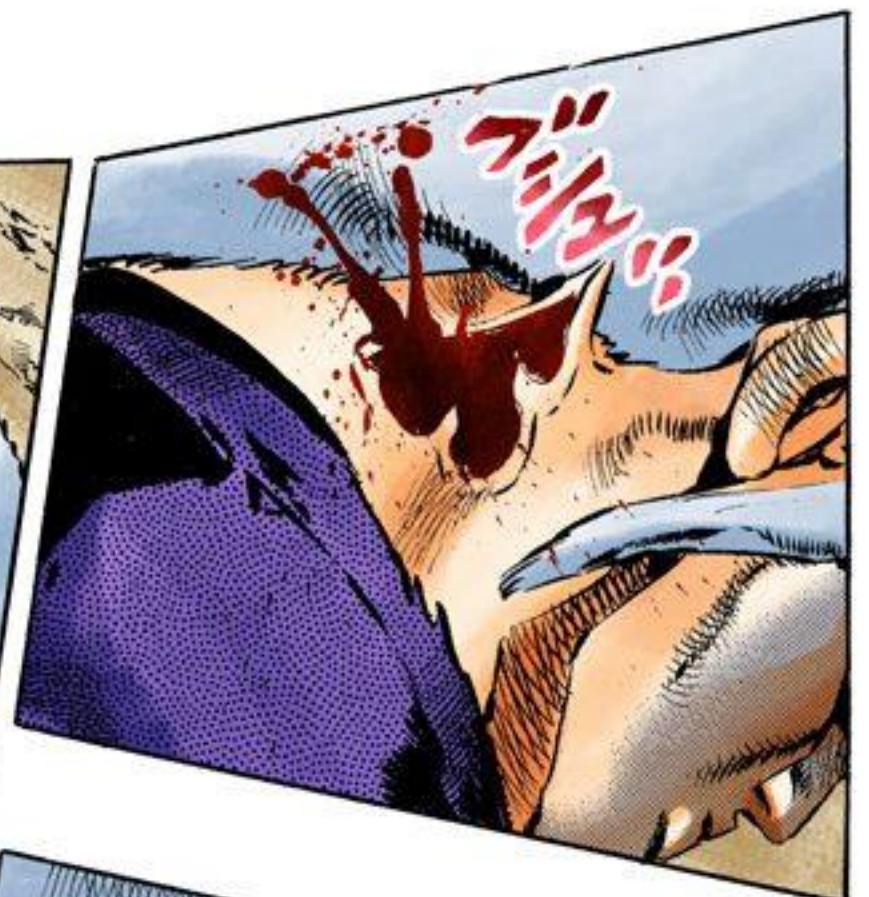
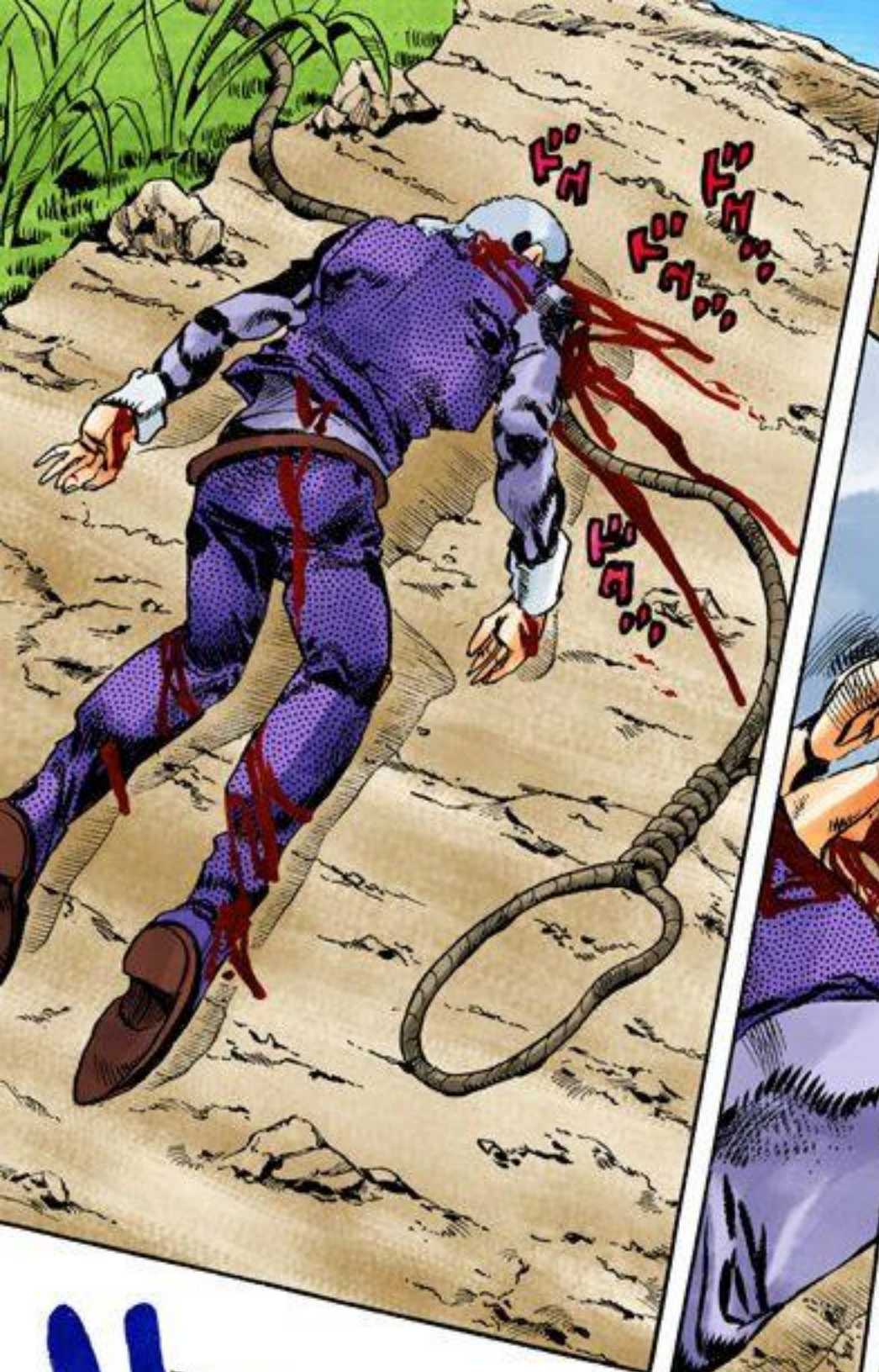
BUT
IF YOU
WISH...

IF YOU
WANT IT,
BADLY
ENOUGH...

YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO
PRESERVE
HER
MEMORY.

HER HEART
AND SOUL...
THAT IS YOUR
ABILITY.

A LOST
LIFE CAN
NEVER BE
REGAINED...



SHOW ME THAT UGLY MUG O' YOURS...

IF YOU DON'T WANNA GET SHOT, ...

A close-up comic panel showing a character's face. The character has a large, stylized, spiral-shaped eye or mouthpiece. The character is wearing a blue jacket. The panel is tilted at an angle.

HEY, WHO THE HELL IS IT? THAT DUMBASS WHO REQUESTED ME TO LOOK UP SOME ADULTERY CASE OR SOMETHIN'?!

YOU CALL THAT STALKING?! I KNOW YOU'RE THERE, HIDING BEHIND THAT DOOR!

A dramatic manga-style illustration. A man with dark hair, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt, is shown from the chest up, his head tilted back and mouth wide open in a scream or shout. He is being choked from behind by a woman with long, dark hair. She is holding a handgun in her right hand, pointed towards the man's head. Her left hand is wrapped around the man's neck. The background is a solid blue color with vertical white lines, suggesting a sky or a wall. On the right side of the image, there is a red vertical banner with yellow Japanese text. The text at the top reads 'ゴッゴッ' (Gogogogo) and the text at the bottom reads 'エエエ' (Eeeee), both indicating a sound effect or a state of intense emotion.

A dramatic manga-style illustration. A man with dark hair, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt, is shown from the chest up, his head tilted back and mouth wide open in a scream or shout. He is being choked from behind by a woman with long, dark hair. She is holding a handgun in her right hand, pointed towards the man's head. Her left hand is wrapped around the man's neck. The background is a solid blue color with vertical white lines, suggesting a sky or a wall. On the right side of the image, there is a red vertical banner with yellow Japanese text. The text at the top reads 'ゴッゴッ' (Gogogogo) and the text at the bottom reads 'エエエ' (Eeeee), both indicating a sound effect or a state of intense emotion.



...IT'S ONLY
AROUND ME,
TOO.

WHY THE HELL
ARE SNAILS
FALLING FROM
THE SKY, ALL
OF A SUDDEN?
WHERE ARE
THEY COMING
FROM?

HEY...

IF
YOU KNOW
ANYTHING...
TELL ME.

YOU'RE BIG ON
INFORMATION,
RIGHT?



YOU... YOU
BASTARD!
I...I HUNG
YOU! ON
THAT TREE,
OVER THE
CLIFF!

NO...?!

IT... IT
CAN'T BE!
YOU'RE..!



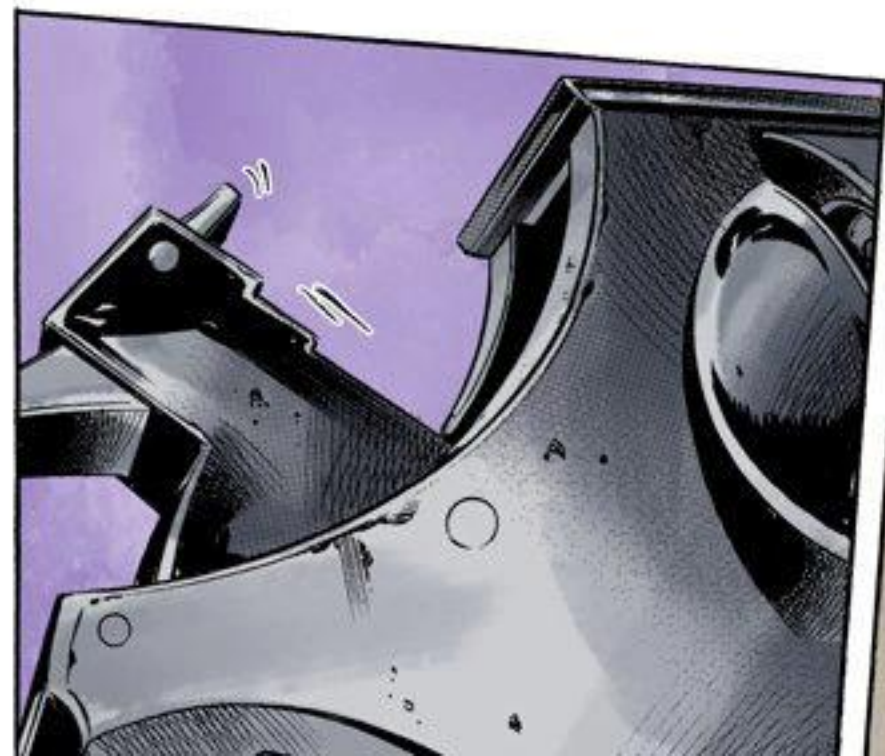
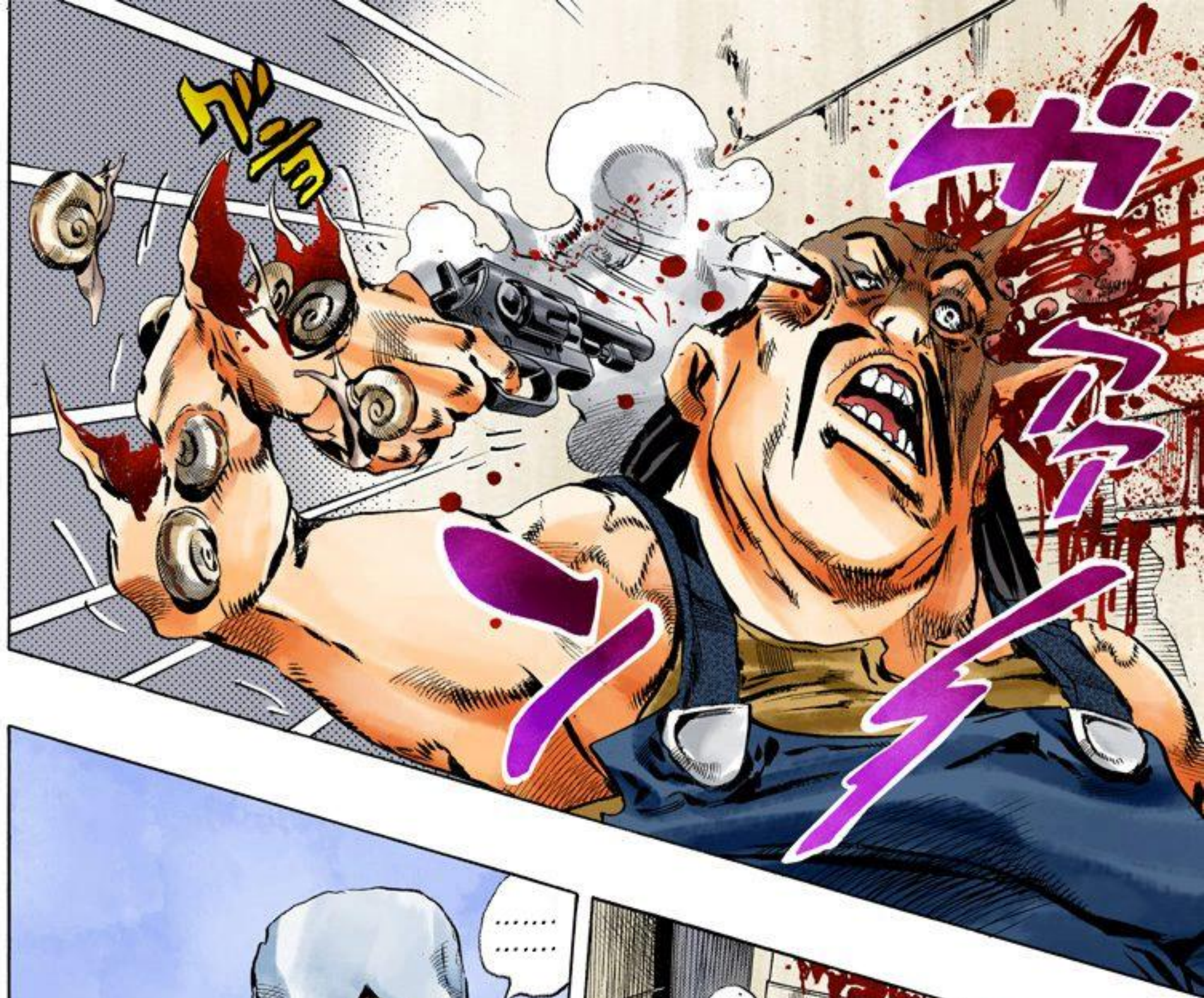
AHHH!



AGHH!

WH..WHO
THE FUCK
ARE YOU?!

IS IT TRUE
THAT PEARLA'S
BROTHER WAS
THE ONE WHO
HIRED YOU?





Angry at everyone in his life...

Angry by the fact that he was still alive...

And angry at himself, who let pearla die...



WHY AM I STILL ALIVE?

Weather was filled with rage.



THERE'S *WATER*... COMING OUT FROM THE CYLINDER...

WHAT?

SHIT!

I CAN'T DIE...

ONLY WHEN I TRY TO FIRE IT...



Was it because Pearl lifted him down from the tree?

Weather had regained consciousness.



But because of a sudden strong wind, he was blown to the side of the cliff, and survived with only a broken shoulder.



He tried to drown himself in the lake, but strong waves would only push him back onto the shore...

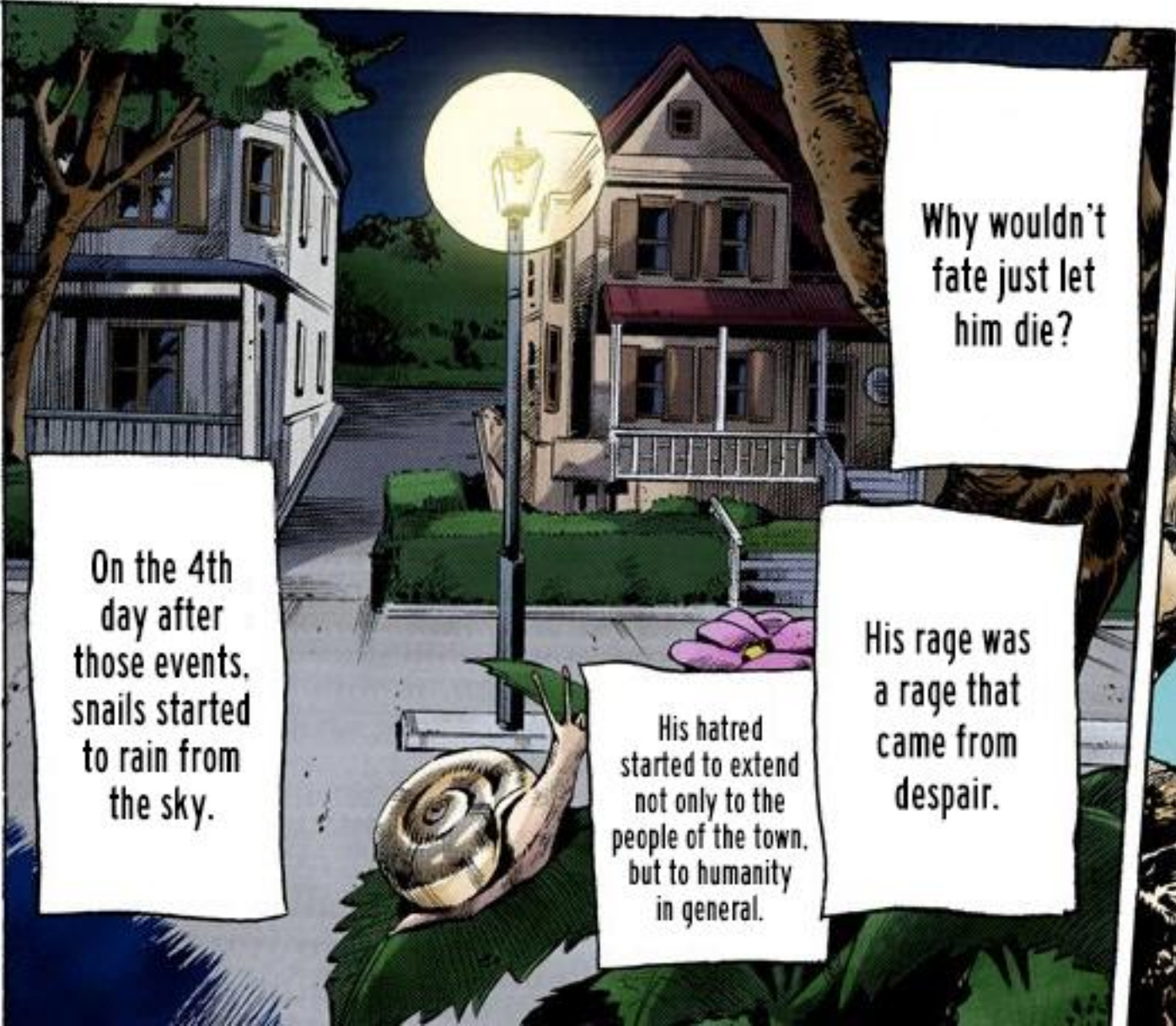


Why wouldn't fate just let him die?

After Weather realized what had happened to Pearl, he jumped off the cliff, in an attempt to follow her.



On the 4th day after those events, snails started to rain from the sky.

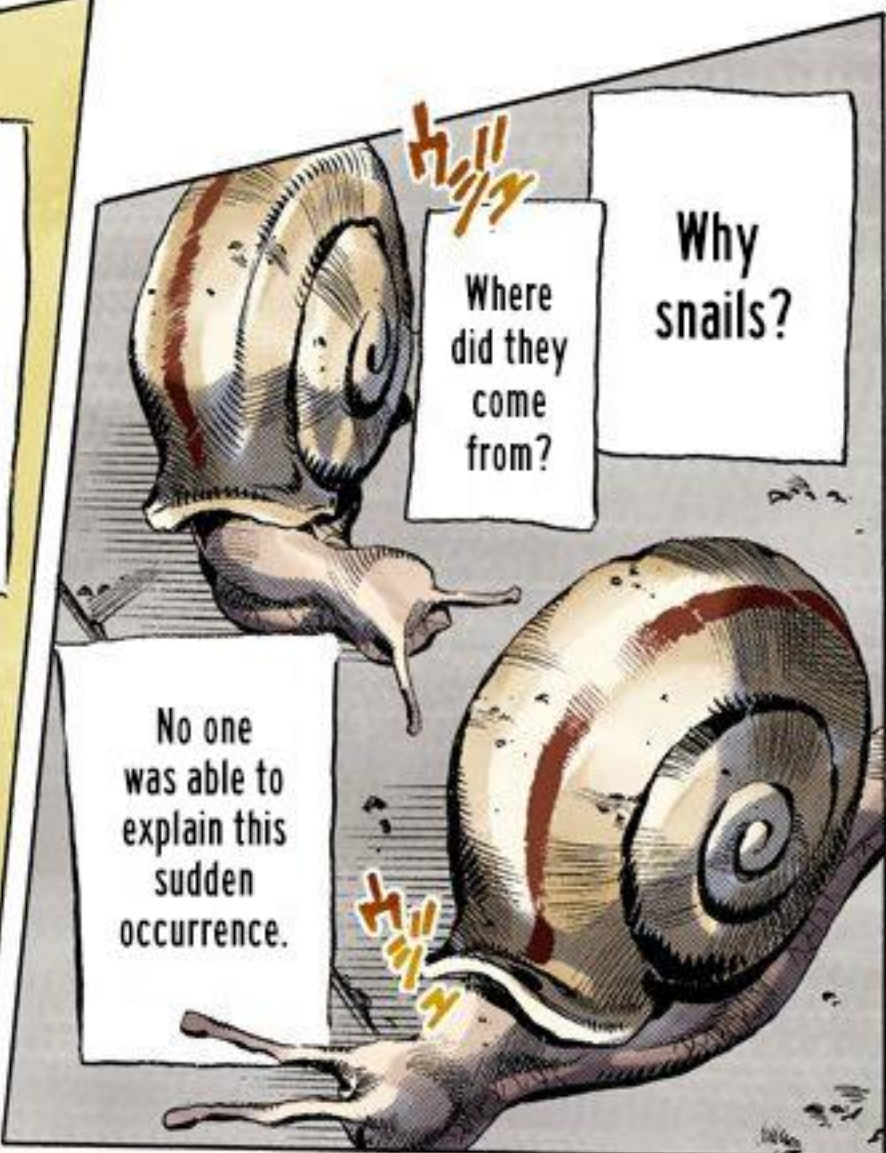


His hatred started to extend not only to the people of the town, but to humanity in general.

His rage was a rage that came from despair.



Sometimes they would come out of cellphones.



No one was able to explain this sudden occurrence.

Where did they come from?

Why snails?



The only one who understood what was going on was Enrico Pucci, after he woke up in the hospital.

Even out of an unsuspecting sheriff's eye socket.

Or sometimes they would come out of unopened beer cans in the refrigerator.

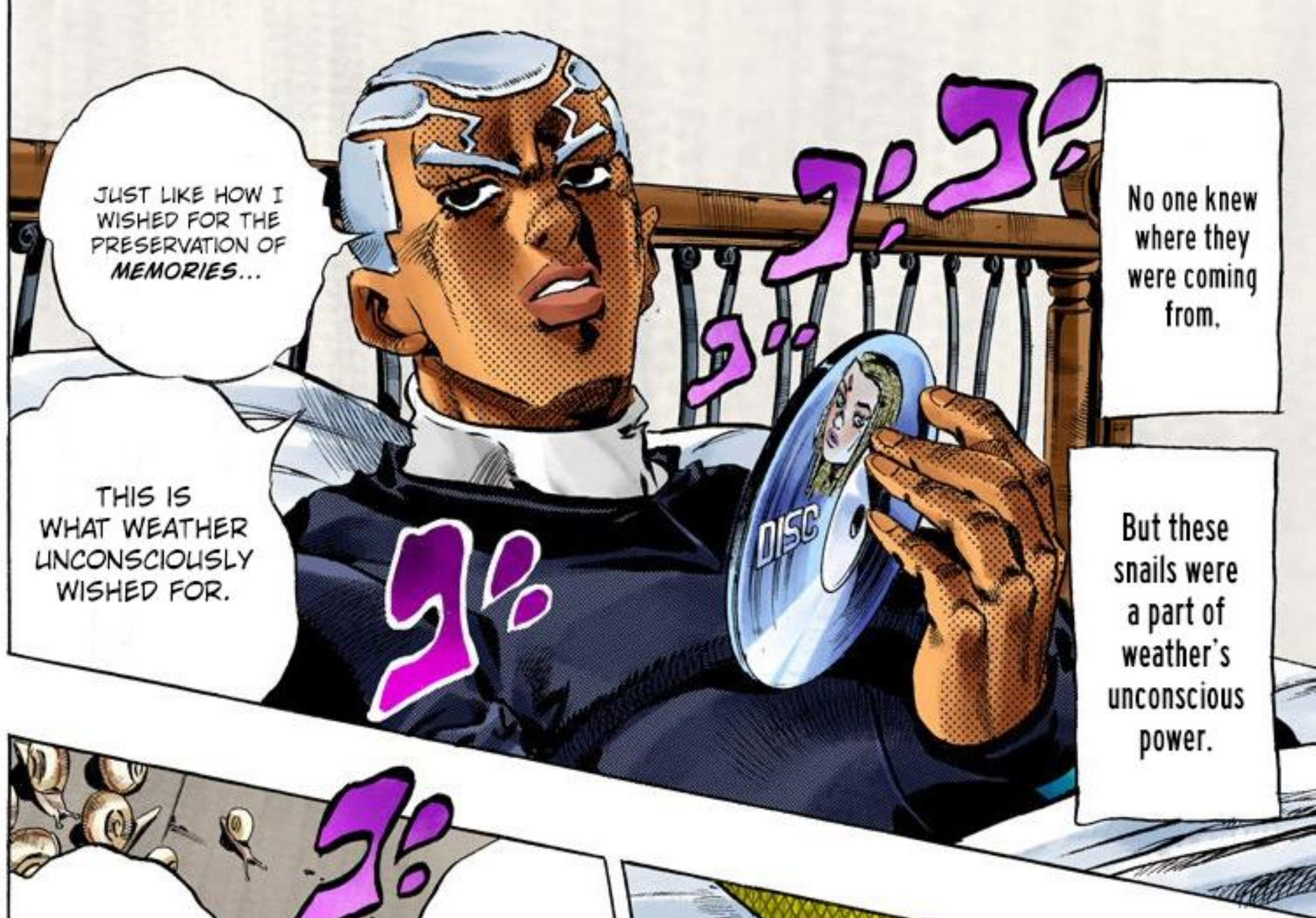


MY BROTHER ISN'T DEAD.

IT'S WEATHER.

SINCE WE'RE TWINS, THE AWAKENING OF MY POWER MUST HAVE AWAKENED HIS.





JUST LIKE HOW I
WISHED FOR THE
PRESERVATION OF
MEMORIES...

THIS IS
WHAT WEATHER
UNCONSCIOUSLY
WISHED FOR.

No one knew
where they
were coming
from.

But these
snails were
a part of
weather's
unconscious
power.



I'LL DO
ANYTHING,
NOW...

I'LL HAVE TO
GO KILL MY
BROTHER...

EVEN
IF THAT
MEANS I
HAVE TO
KILL...

IF THESE
SNAILS
START TO
CRAWL UP
MY ARM...



I NEED TO KNOW!
THE ANSWER TO
THAT QUESTION...
MUST BE THE
DRIVING FORCE
OF THIS *WORLD*,
AND MUST BE
THE ULTIMATE
TRUTH!!

AFTER I'M
THROUGH WITH
WEATHER...

I'LL GO
SEE HIM.

HIS NAME
IS *DIO*.

WHY
DO PEOPLE
MEET? I'M SURE
HE KNOWS THE
ANSWER TO THAT
QUESTION...



YOUR SISTER,
PEARLA, DIED
BECAUSE OF
YOUR FUCKING
REQUEST.

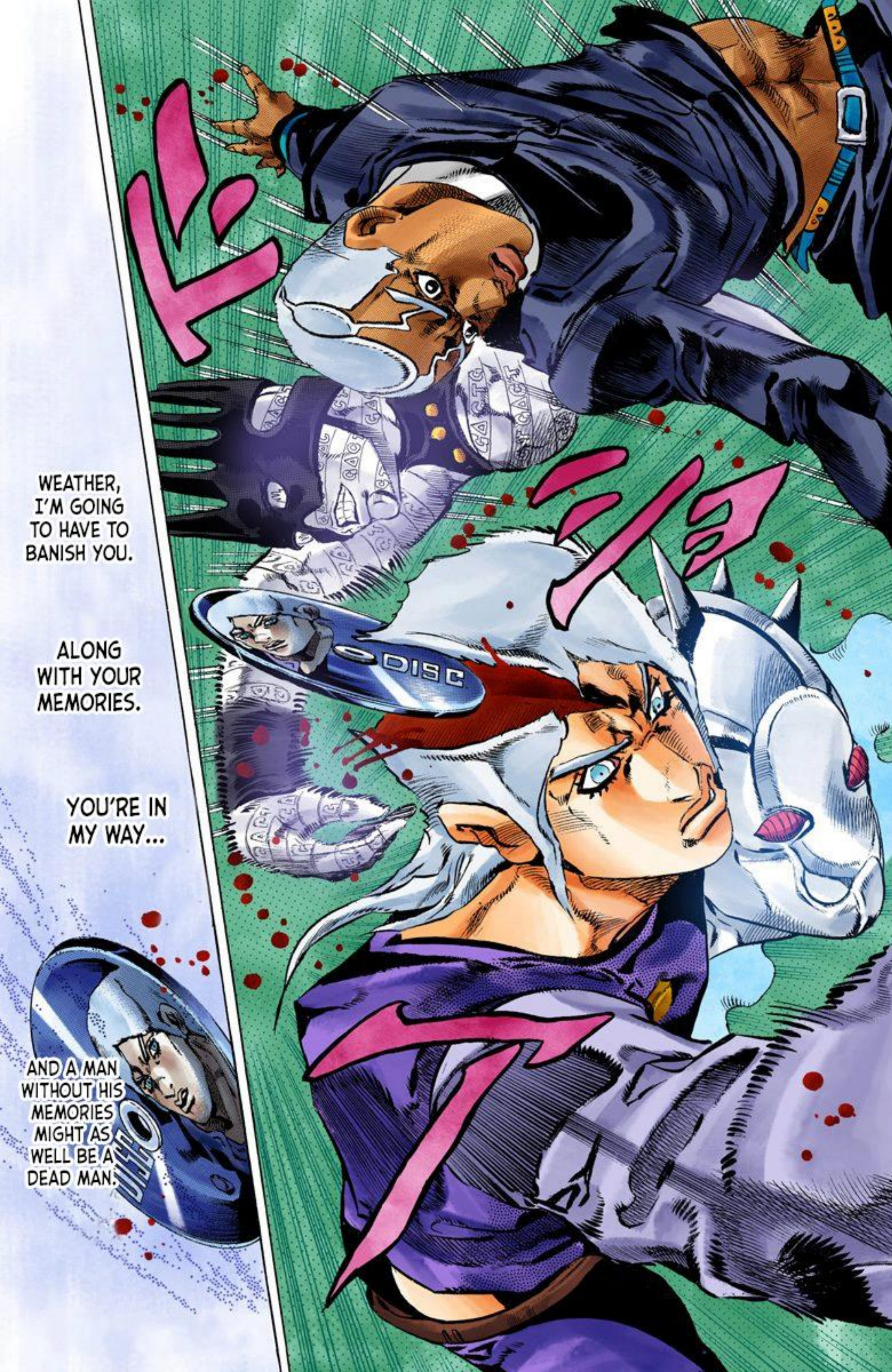
ARE YOU
HAPPY?

AND... MY RAGE
ISN'T SATISFIED.
I'LL HAVE TO
TAKE CARE OF
YOU, RIGHT
HERE, RIGHT
NOW.

NO.

I'LL TELL
YOU THIS...
I'M YOUR
OLDER
BROTHER.





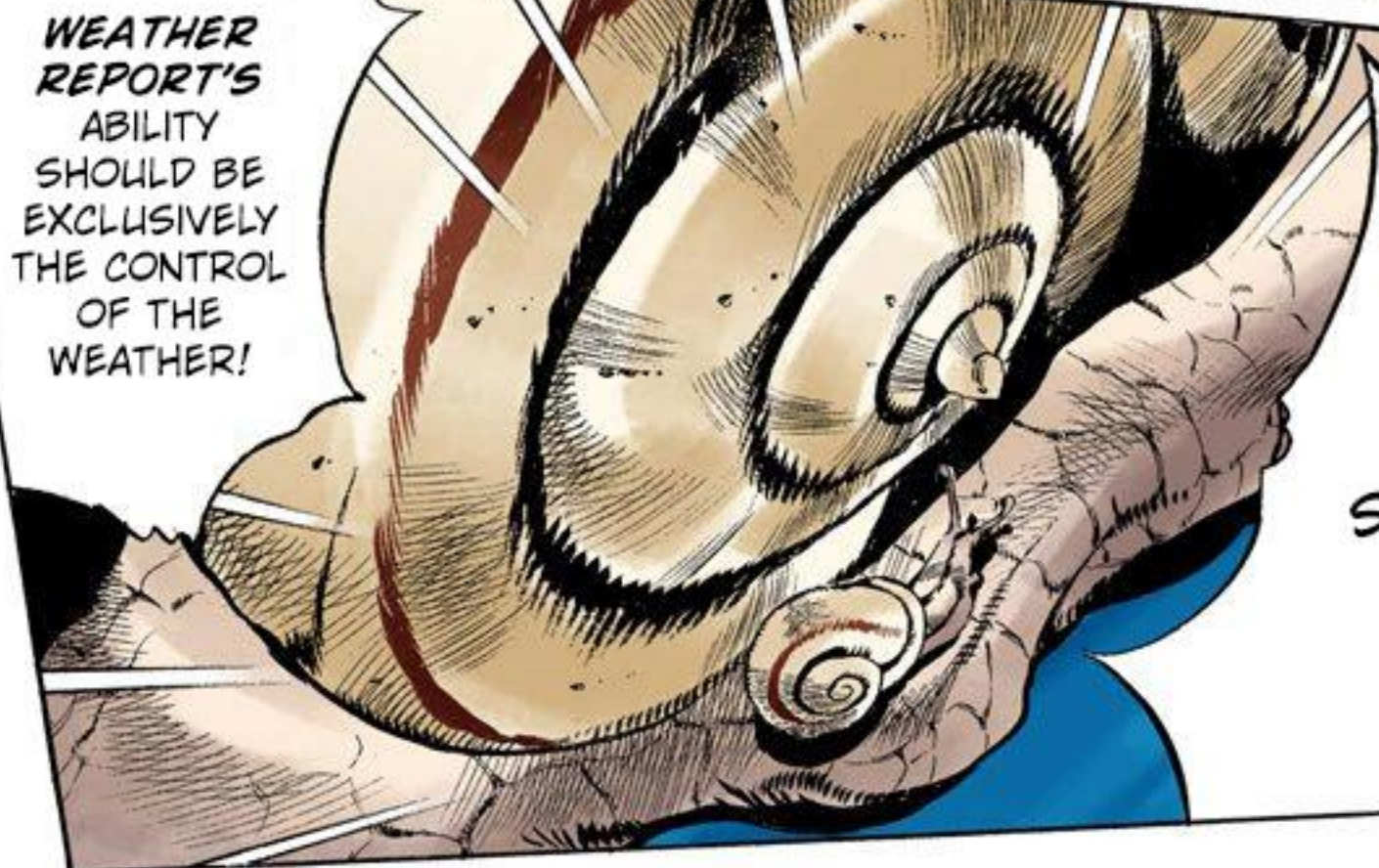
WEATHER,
I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO
BANISH YOU.

ALONG
WITH YOUR
MEMORIES.

YOU'RE IN
MY WAY...

AND A MAN
WITHOUT HIS
MEMORIES
MIGHT AS
WELL BE A
DEAD MAN.

HEAVY WEATHER PART 6



WEATHER
REPORT'S
ABILITY
SHOULD BE
EXCLUSIVELY
THE CONTROL
OF THE
WEATHER!

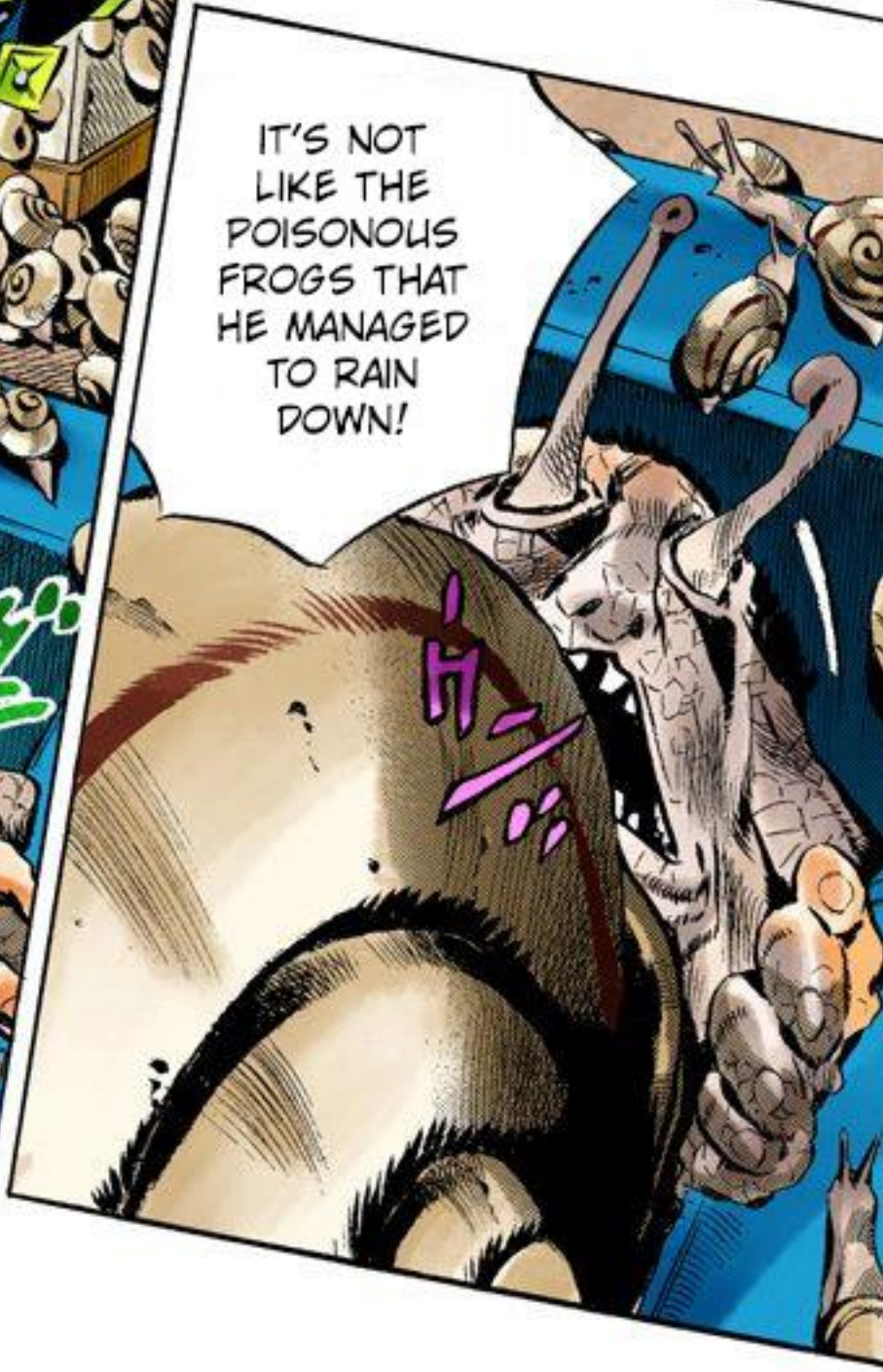
THERE'S NO
WAY THAT
SOMEONE CAN
HAVE TWO
ABILITIES!



WHAT
THE HELL
IS GOING
ON?!



BUT,
THIS?!



IT'S NOT
LIKE THE
POISONOUS
FROGS THAT
HE MANAGED
TO RAIN
DOWN!

OUR BODIES...
EVERYONE'S
BODIES ARE...!

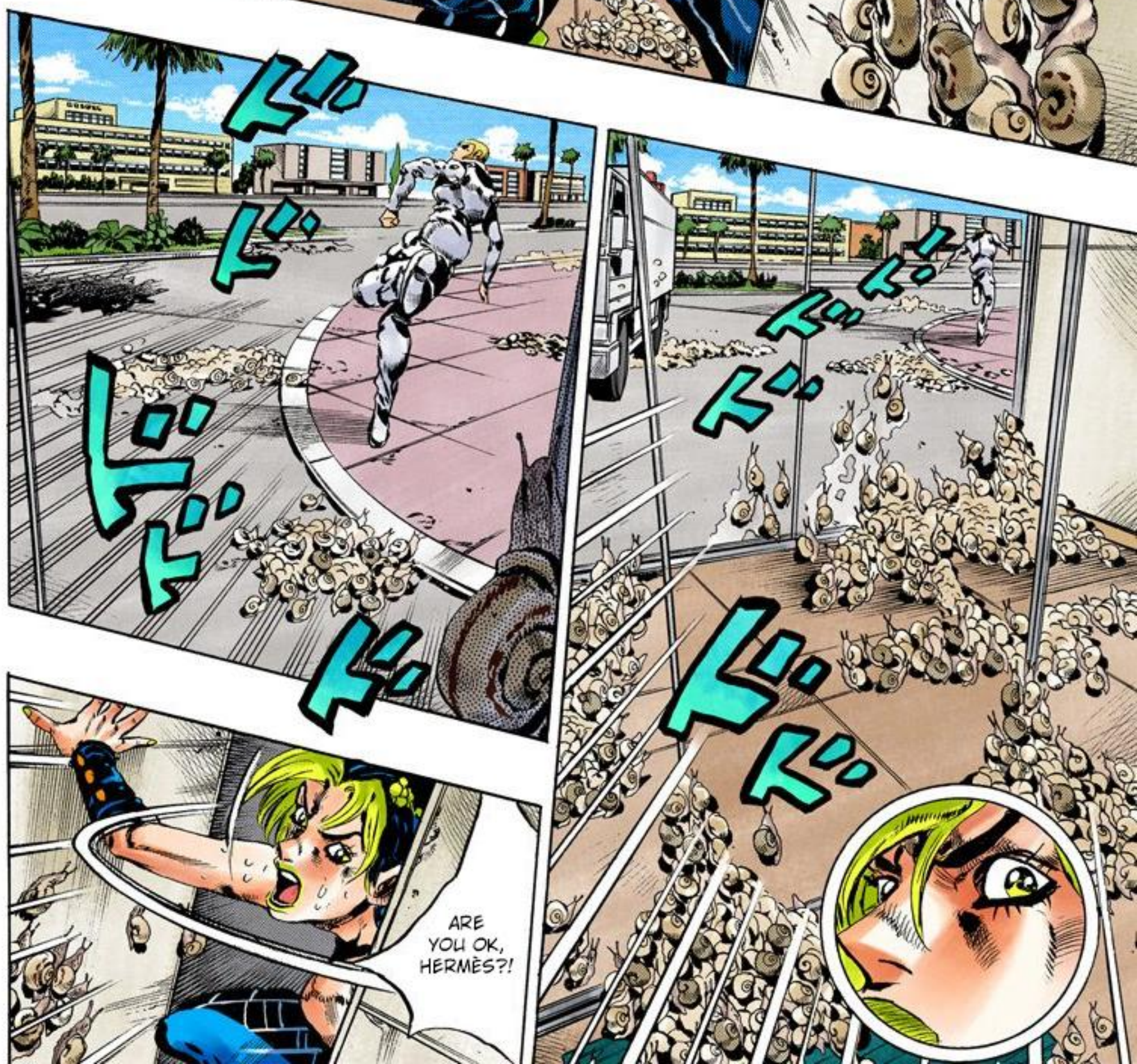
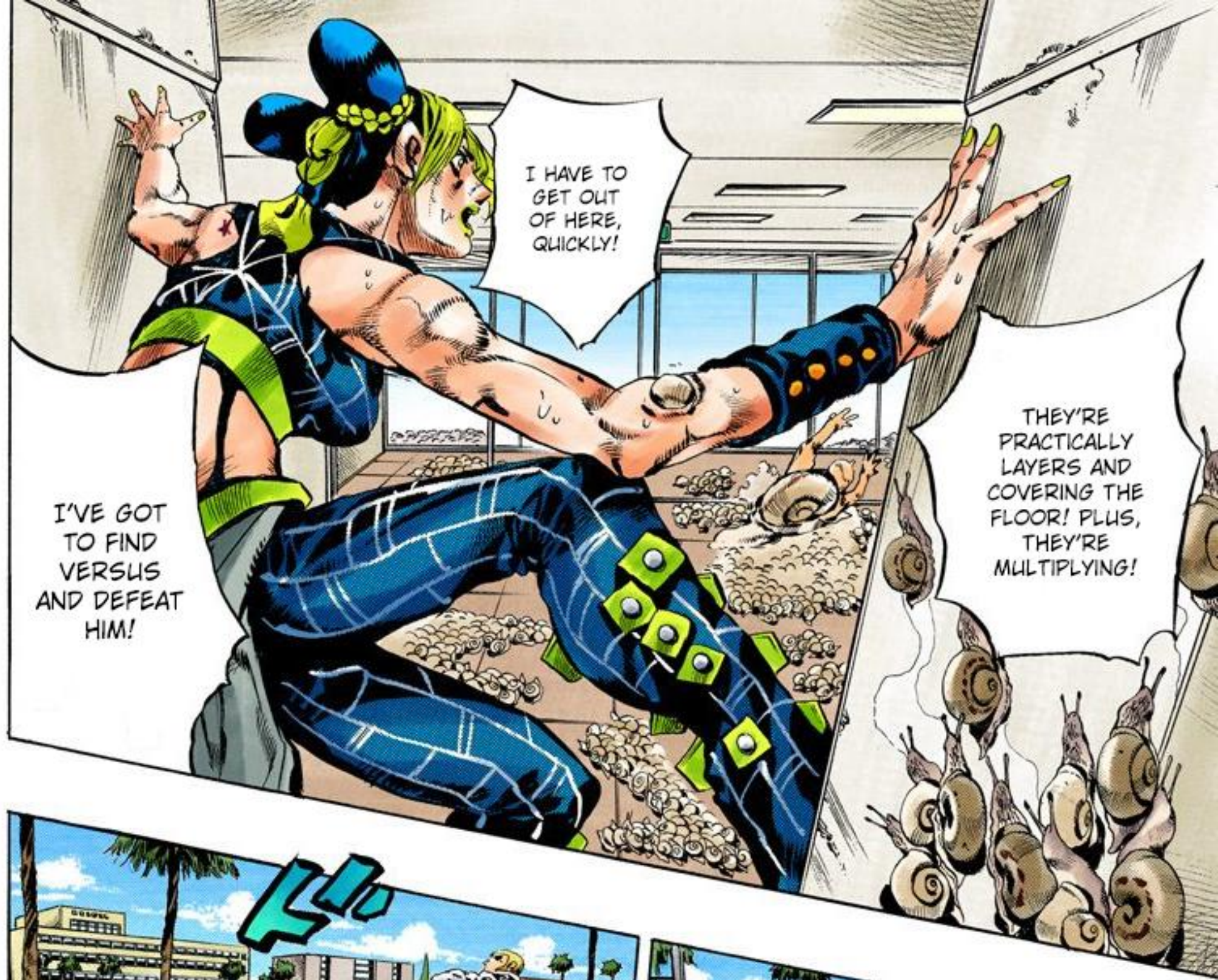
UAAAA
AHH!!

AGHHHH!



WHAT THE
HELL COULD
HE BE DOING
TO CAUSE
THIS?!

HEAVY WEATHER PART 6



SNAILS
HAVE NO
GENDER...

THEY'RE
PRO-
CREATING
...

THIS IS
WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU
TOUCH THE
RAINBOW...

ONCE THEY
PIERCE
EACH OTHER
WITH THOSE
TENTACLE-
THINGS,
THEY STAR
MAKIN' MORE
SNAILS...

JOLYNE,

BE CAREFUL!
THIS WILL
HAPPEN... IF
YOU TOUCH
THE SNAILS,
TOO!

I'M GETTIN'
SLOWER...EVEN
MY STAND...I CAN'T
GET MY **STICKERS**
OUT QUICKLY
ANYMORE...

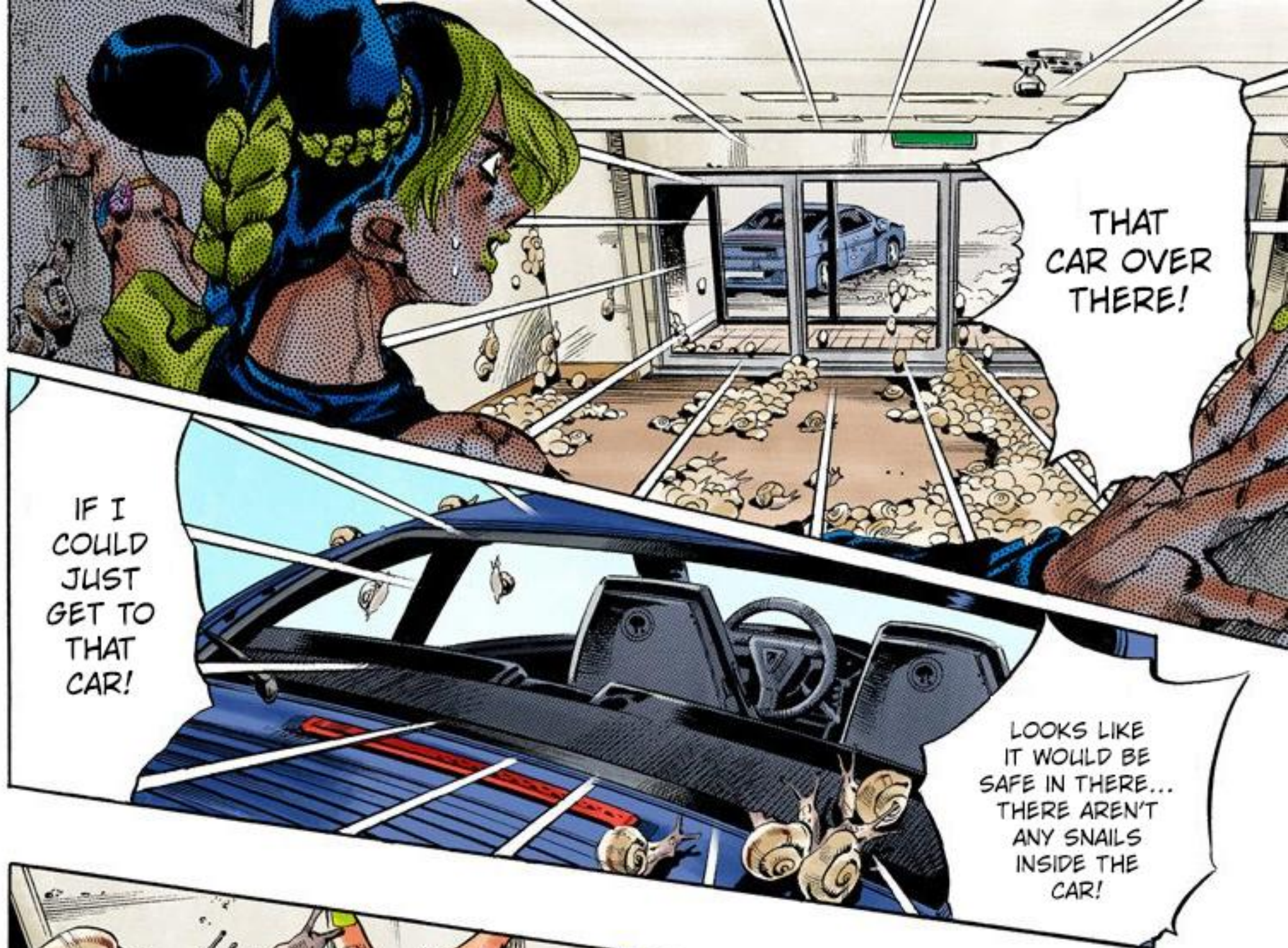
AND I CAN'T...
TAKE'EM OFF...
I DUNNO IF I
CAN GO CATCH
VERSUS...

THEY CAN
HAVE ONE OR
EVEN TENS OF
OFFSPRING AT
THE SAME TIME...
IF THEY MULTIPLY
ANY MORE, WE'RE
SCREWED!!

IN ORDER
TO SAVE
WEATHER,
WE HAVE
TO KILL
VERSUS
FIRST...!

IT'S
BECAUSE OF
THE SUDDEN
RETRIEVAL
OF HIS
MEMORY...!

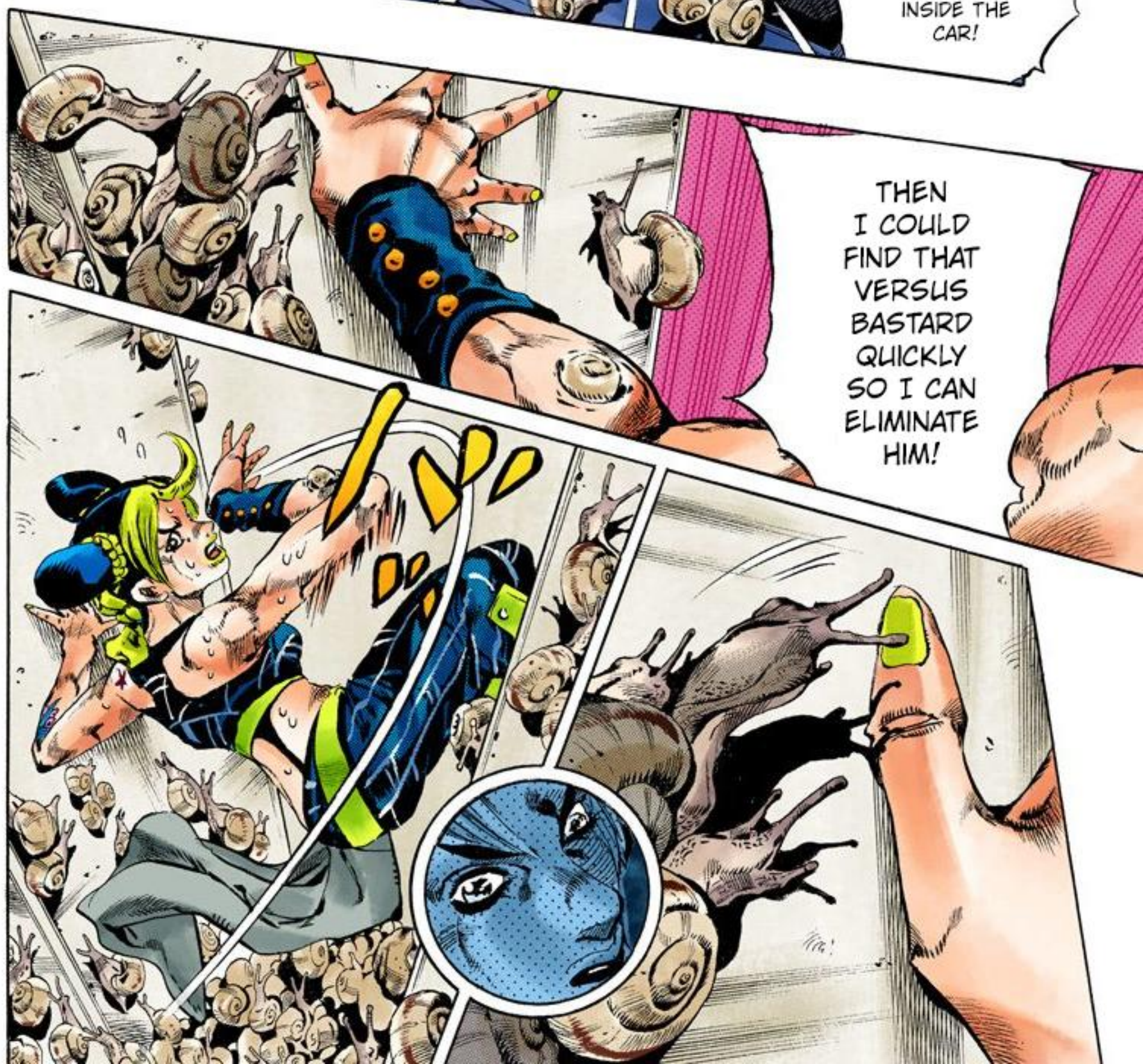
WEATHER
REPORT'S
NOT THE ONE
AT FAULT...!
WEATHER IS
OUR ALLY!



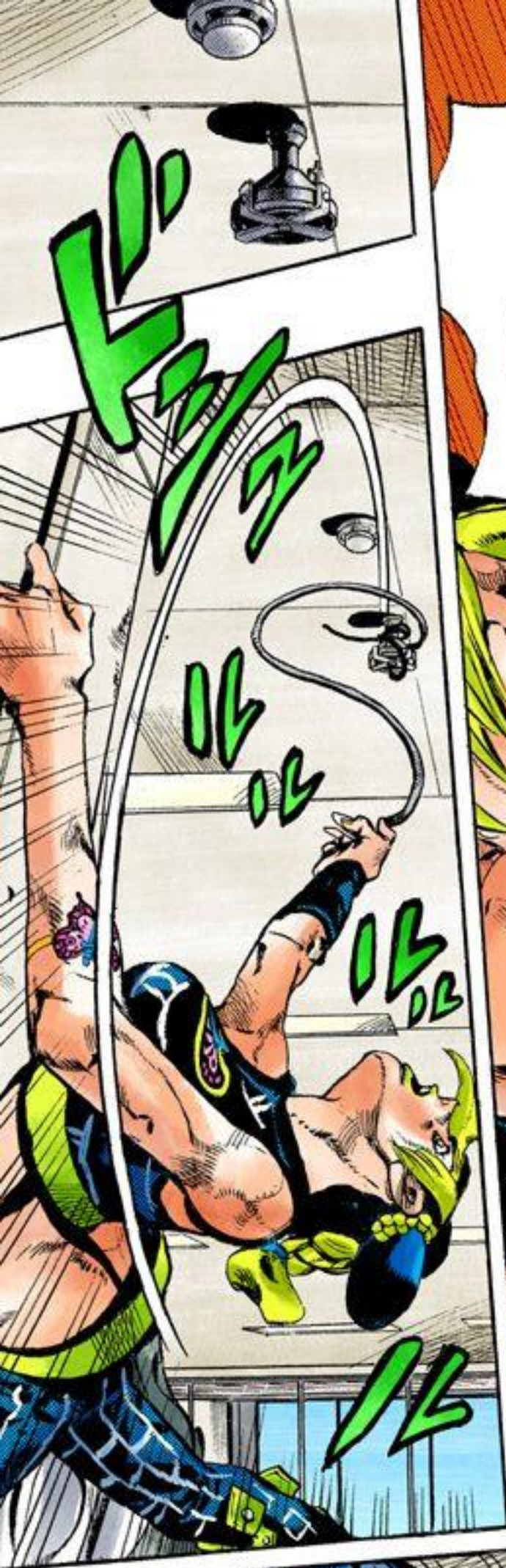
THAT
CAR OVER
THERE!

IF I
COULD
JUST
GET TO
THAT
CAR!

LOOKS LIKE
IT WOULD BE
SAFE IN THERE...
THERE AREN'T
ANY SNAILS
INSIDE THE
CAR!



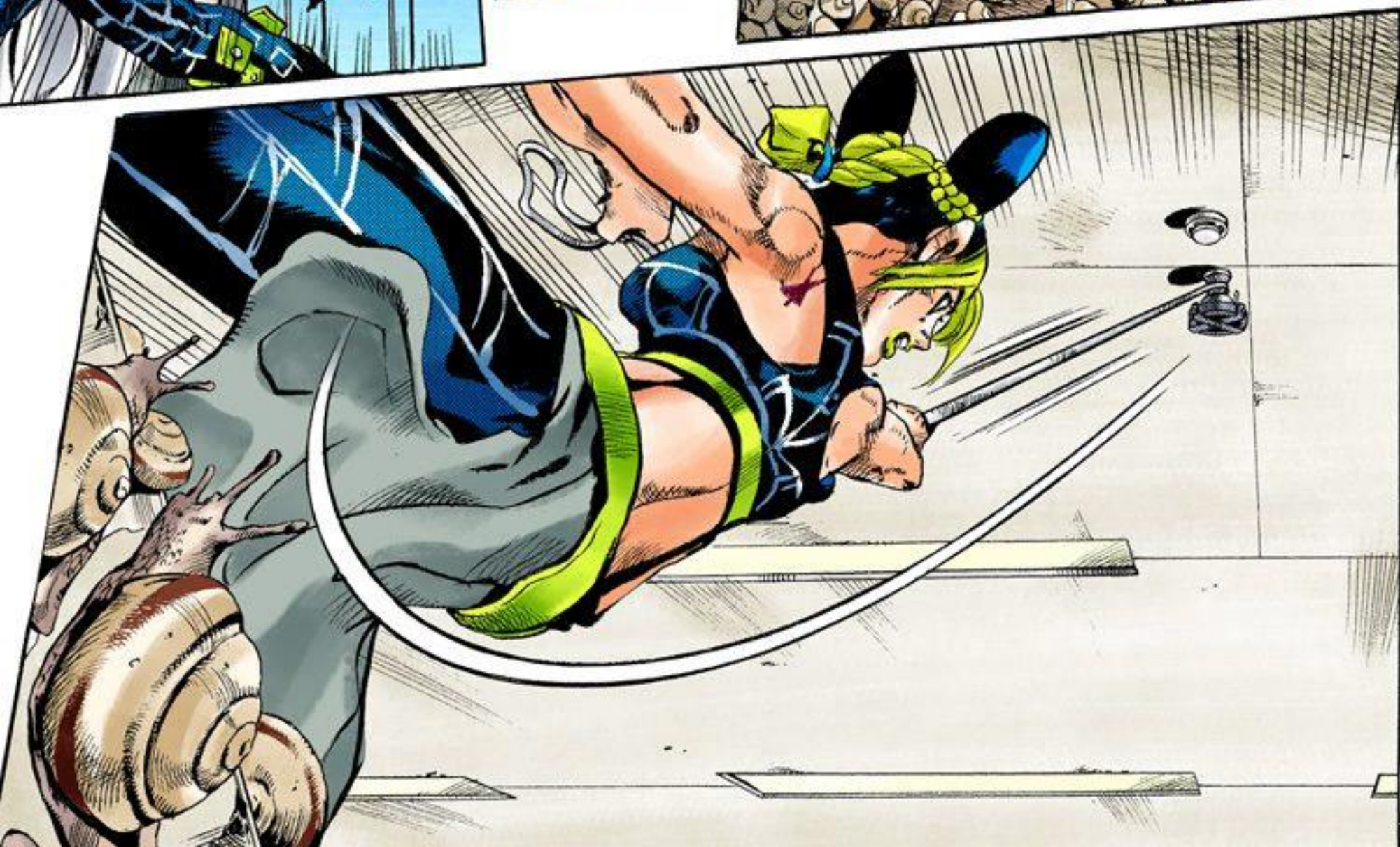
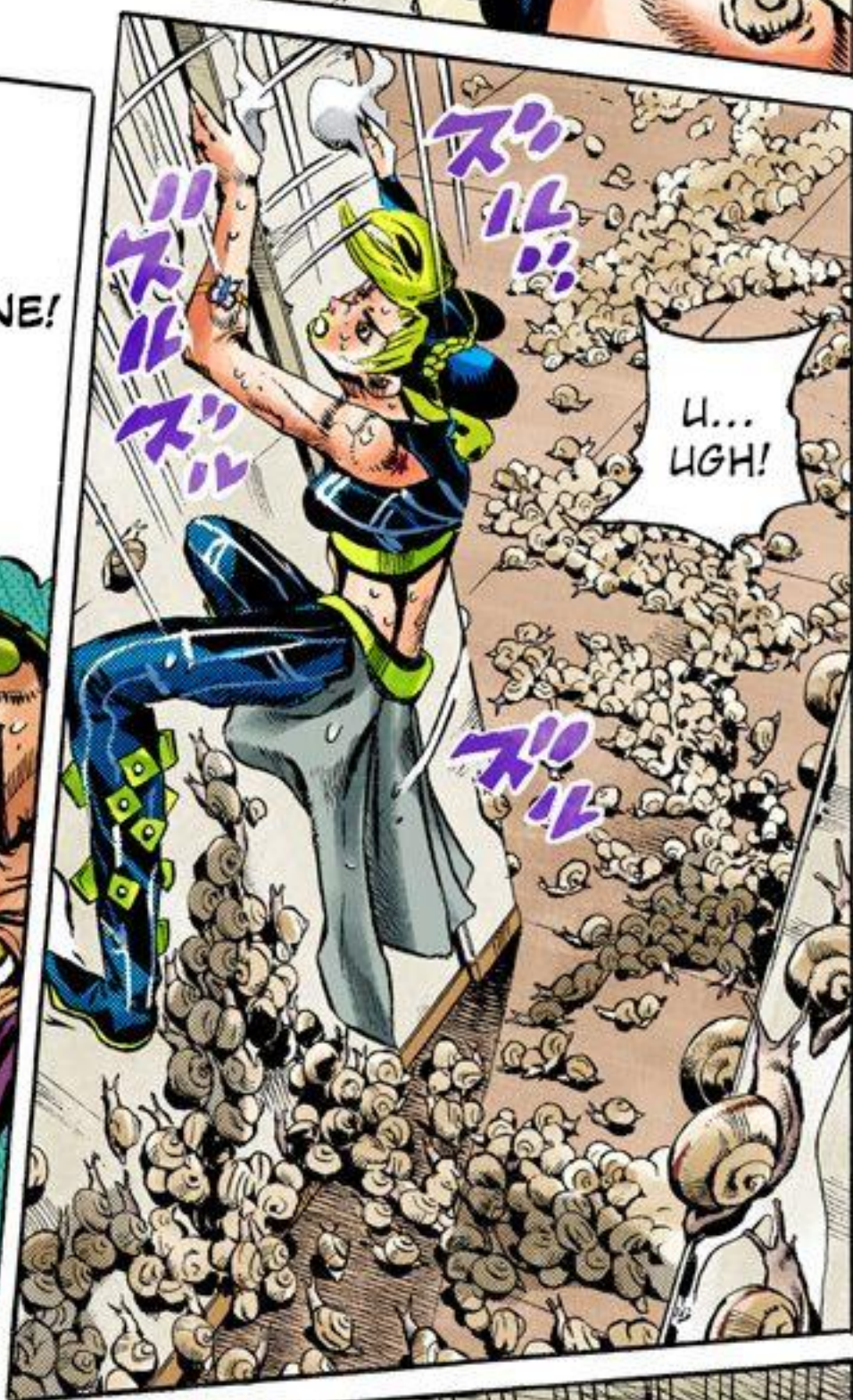
THEN
I COULD
FIND THAT
VERSUS
BASTARD
QUICKLY
SO I CAN
ELIMINATE
HIM!

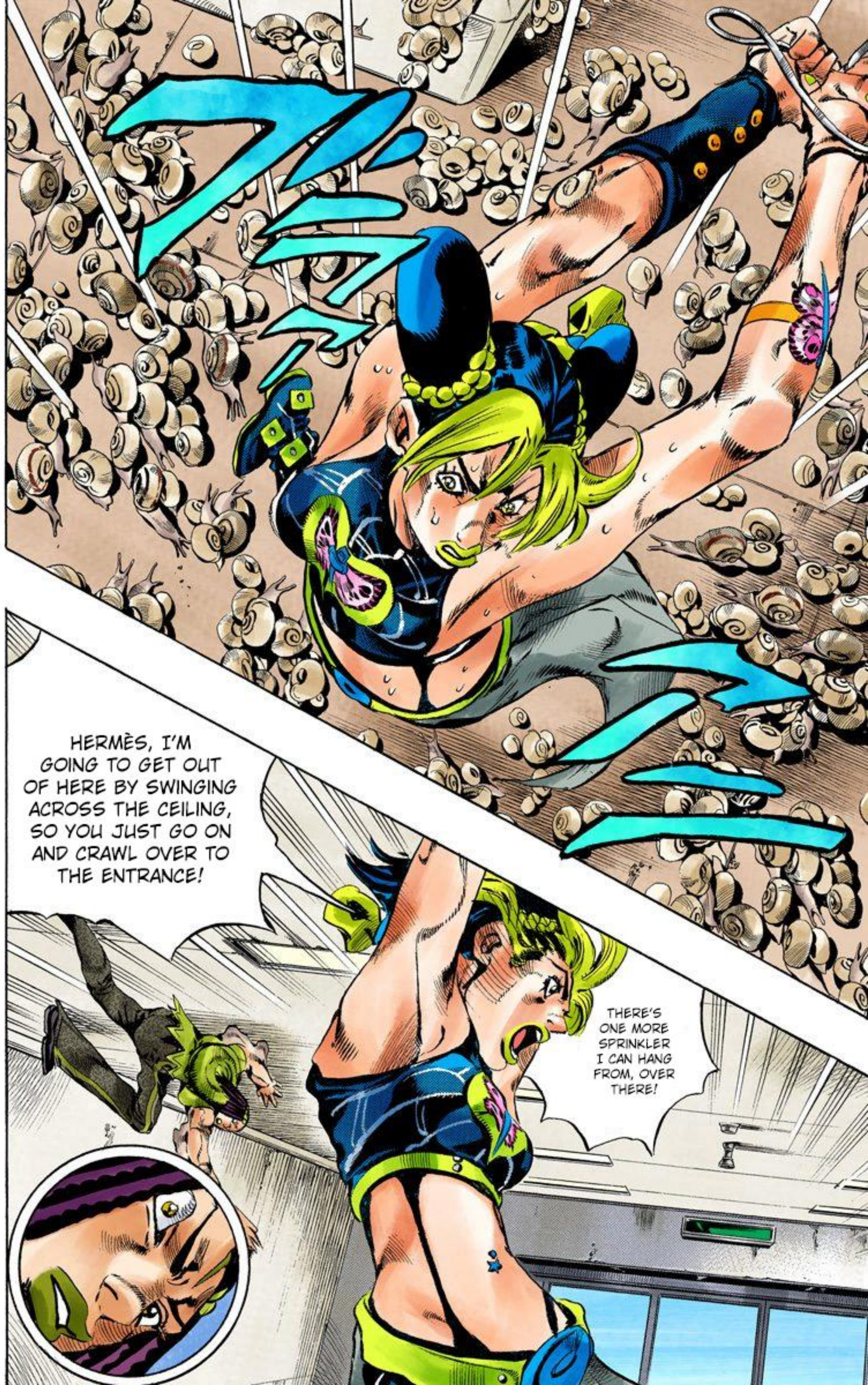


IT'S
OK!
I CAN
MAKE
IT!



JOLYNE!

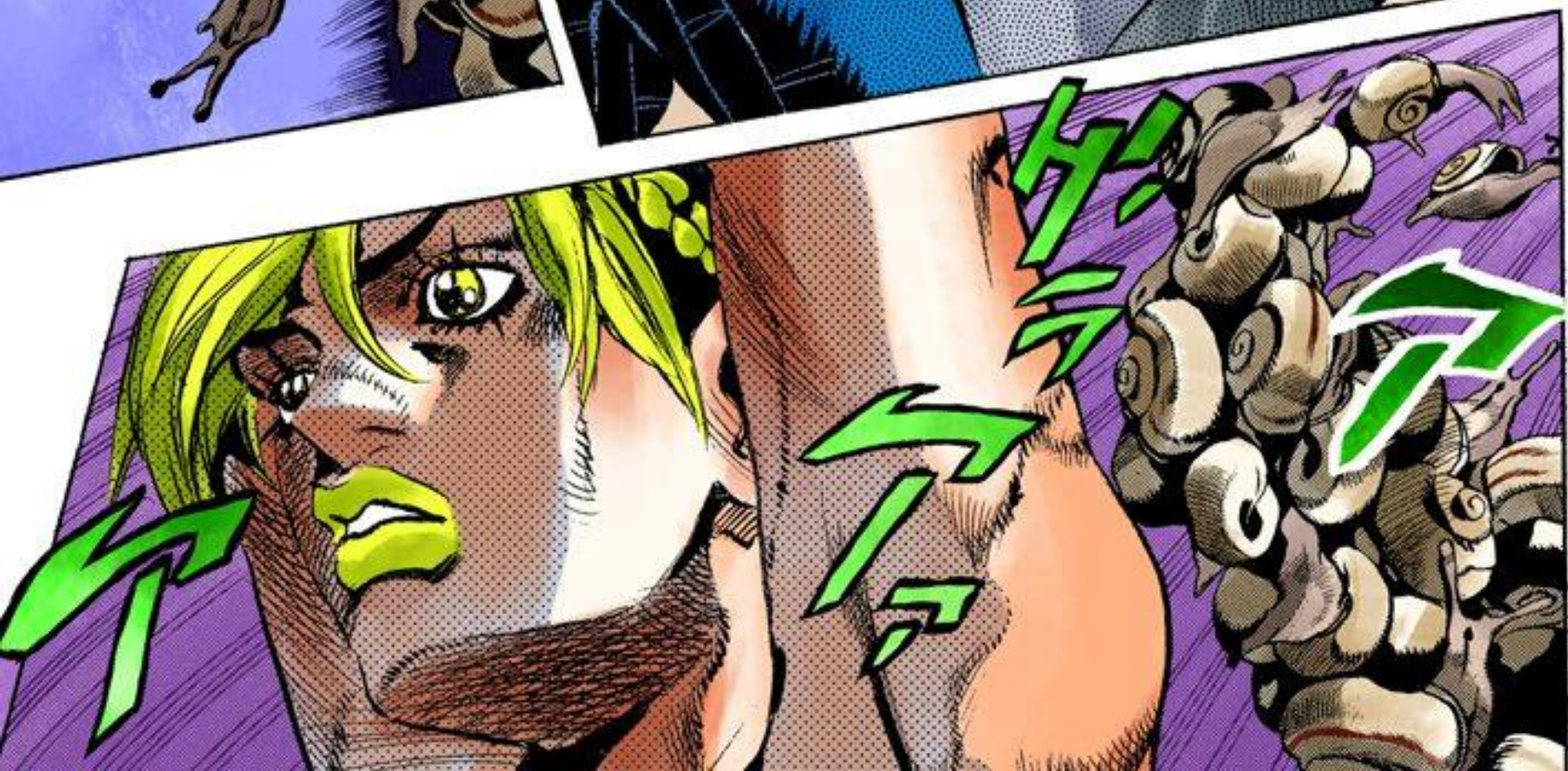


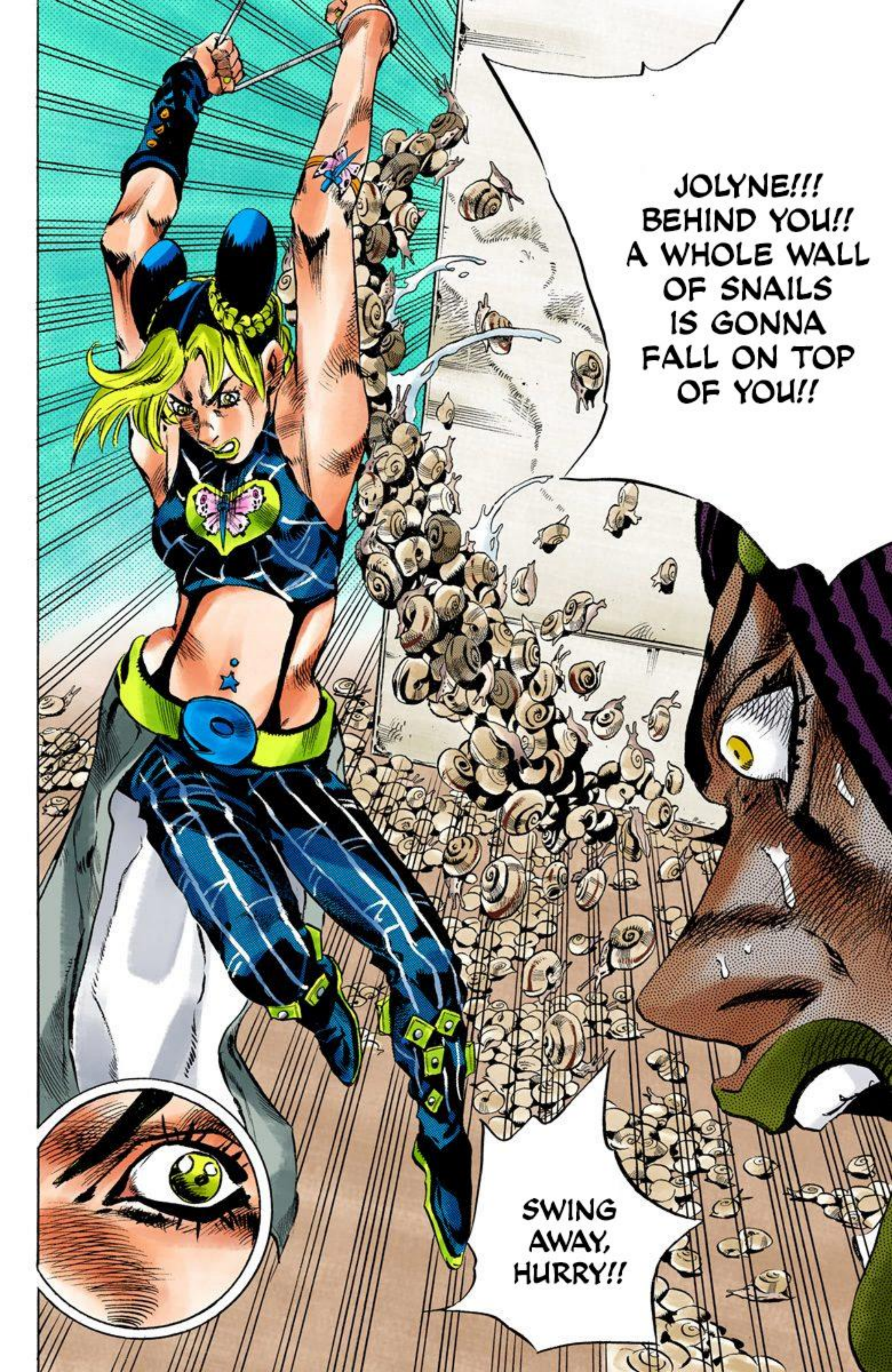


HERMÈS, I'M
GOING TO GET OUT
OF HERE BY SWINGING
ACROSS THE CEILING,
SO YOU JUST GO ON
AND CRAWL OVER TO
THE ENTRANCE!

THERE'S
ONE MORE
SPRINKLER
I CAN HANG
FROM, OVER
THERE!





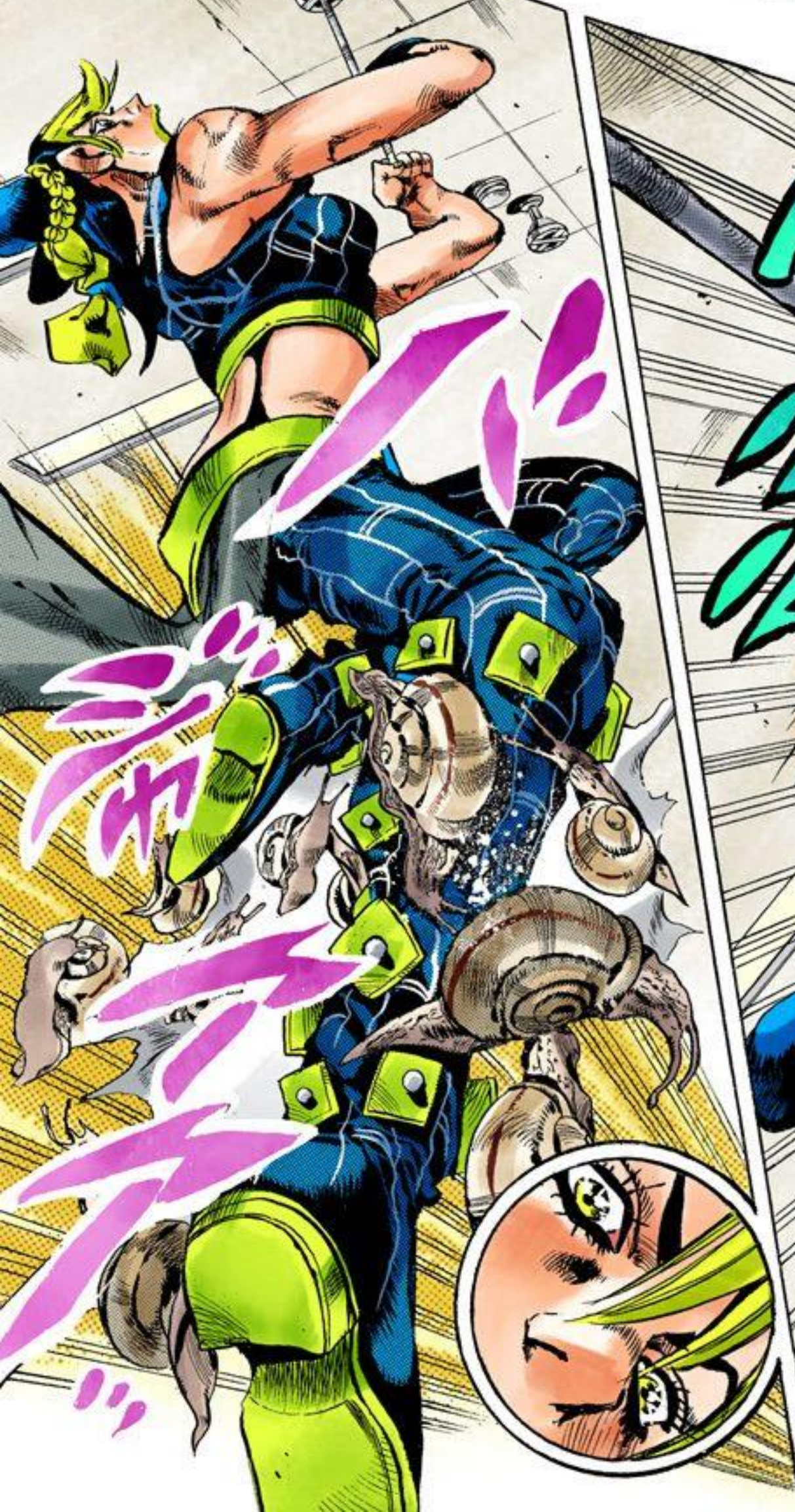


**JOLYNE!!!
BEHIND YOU!!
A WHOLE WALL
OF SNAILS
IS GONNA
FALL ON TOP
OF YOU!!**

**SWING
AWAY,
HURRY!!**

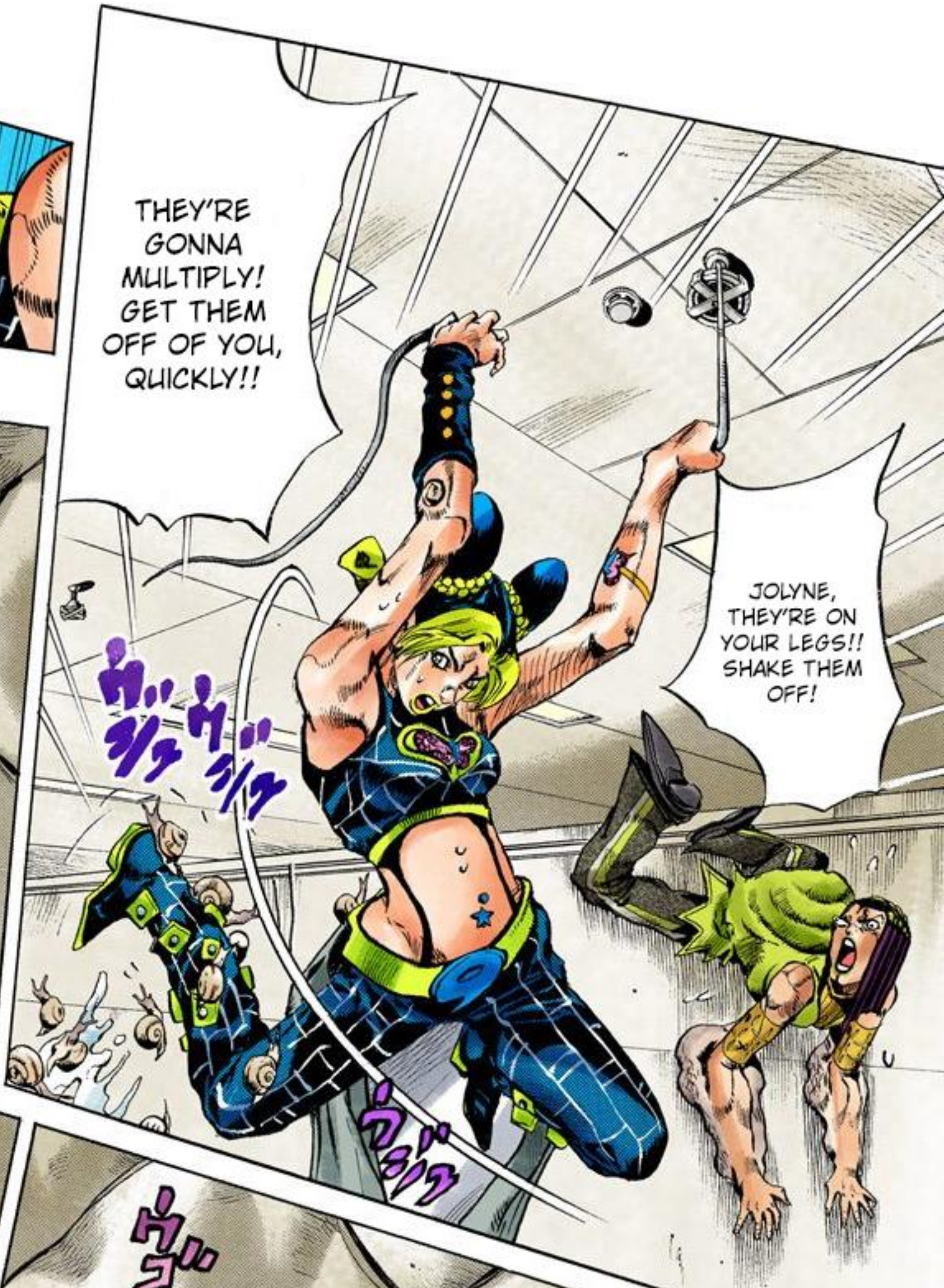


HURRY UP
AND SWING
OVER TO
THE NEXT
SPRINKLER!!

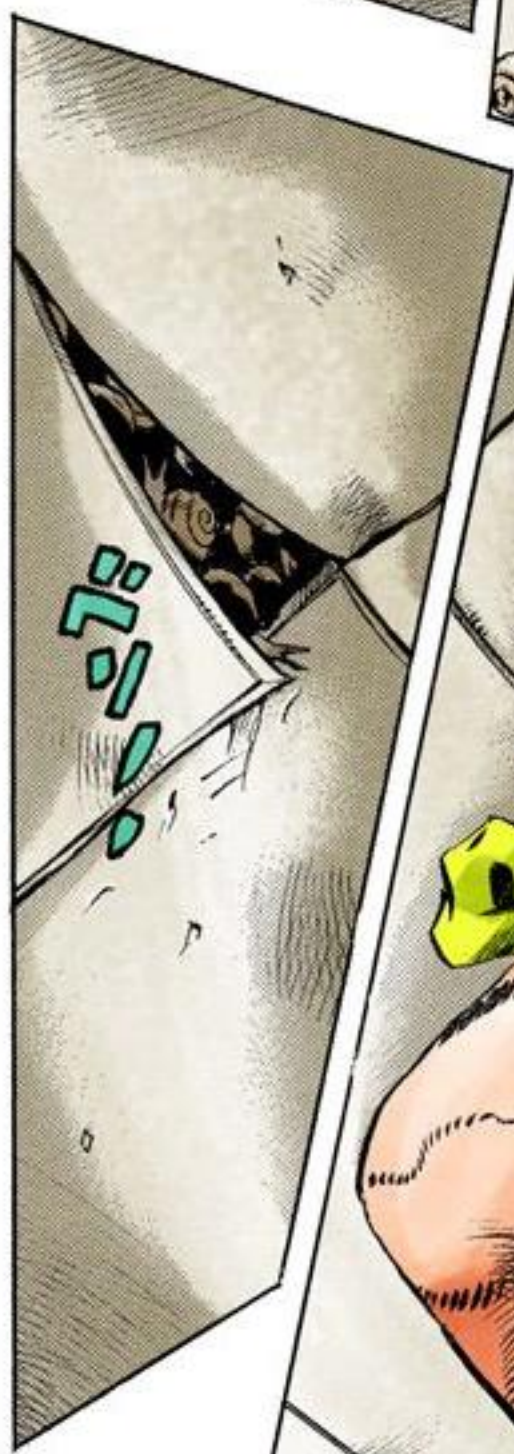




THEY'RE
GONNA
MULTIPLY!
GET THEM
OFF OF YOU,
QUICKLY!!



JOLYNE,
THEY'RE ON
YOUR LEGS!!
SHAKE THEM
OFF!



THE
CEILING
IS WET...
IT CAN'T
BE...!!

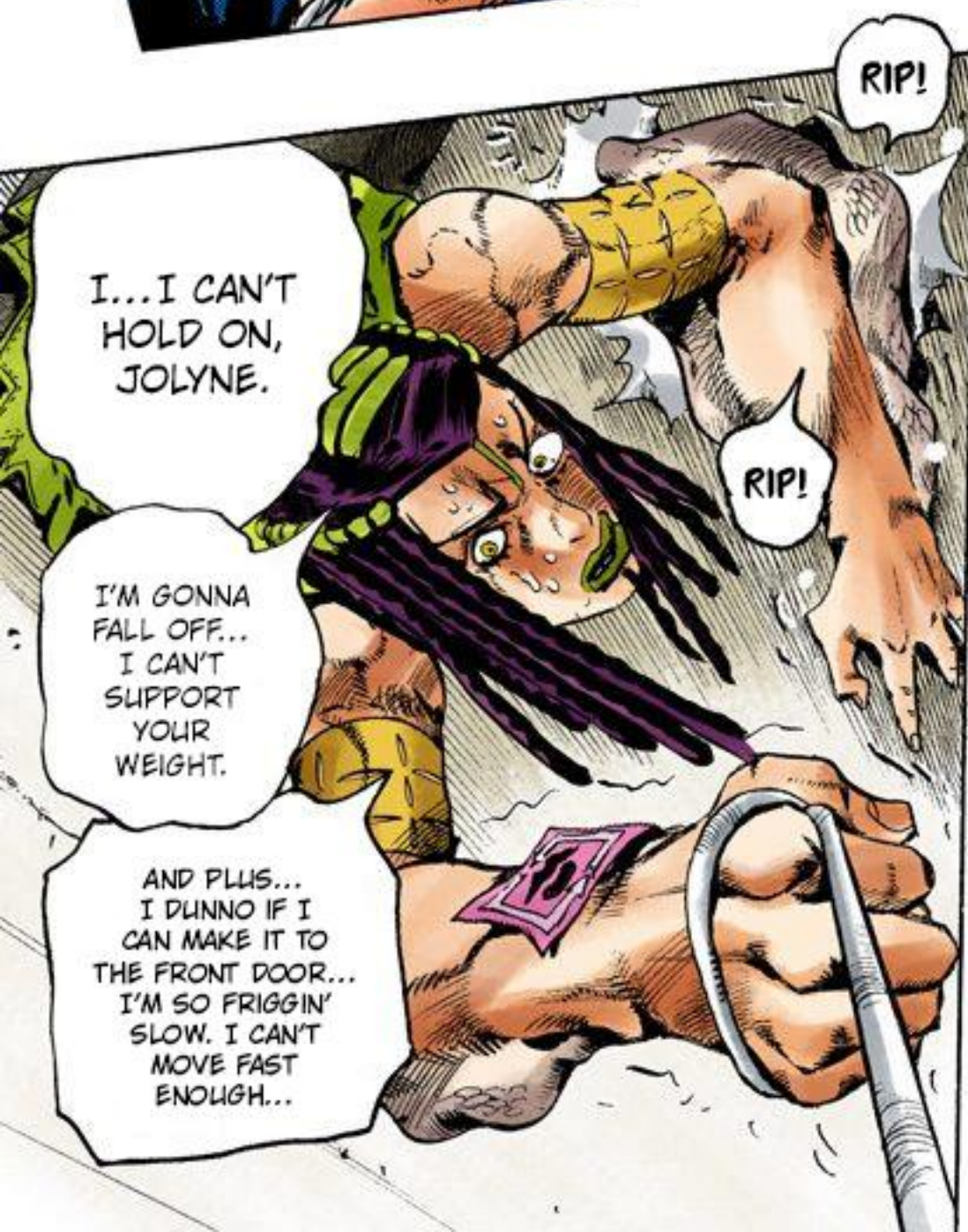
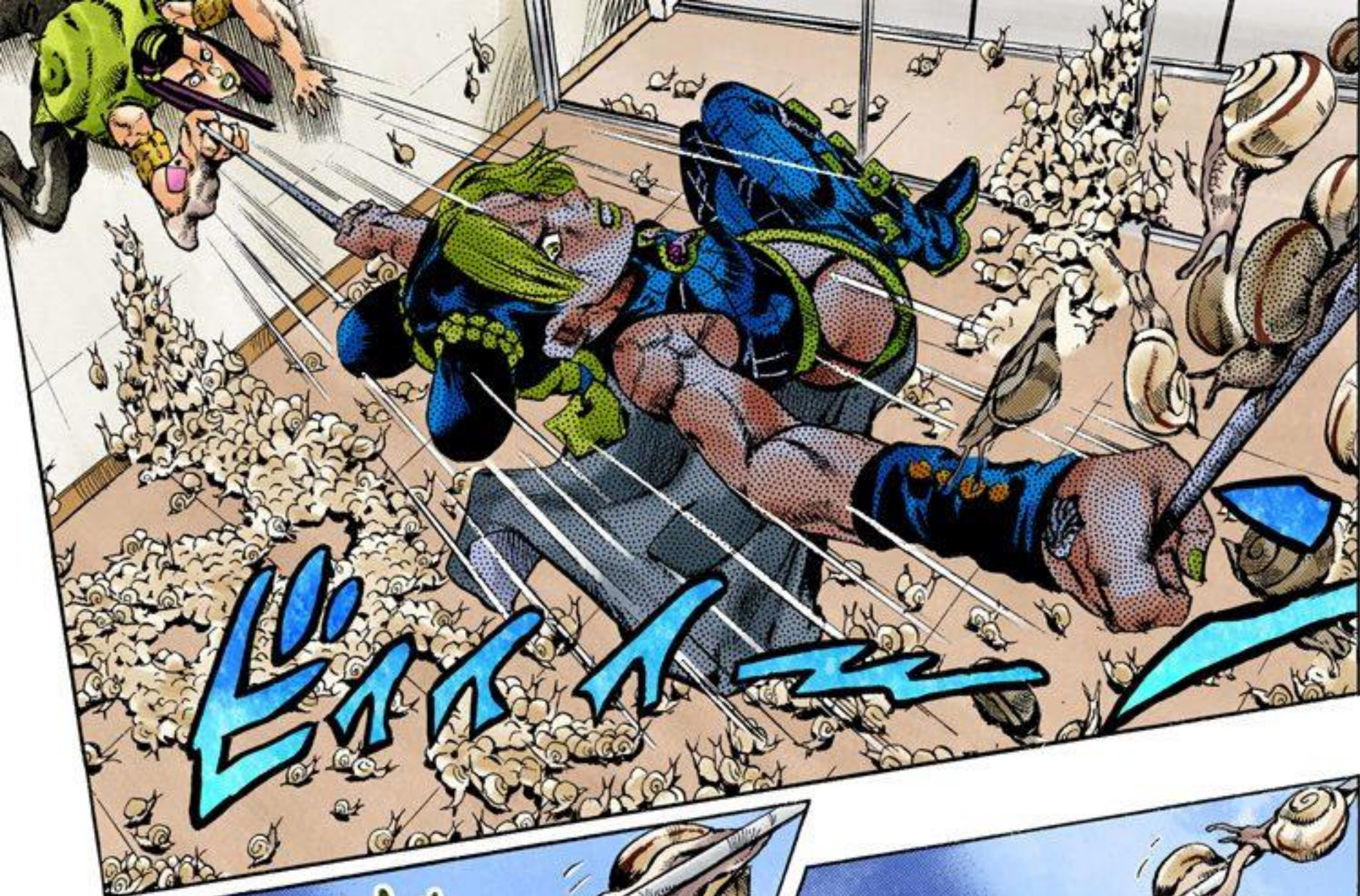
TH...
THIS
...?!

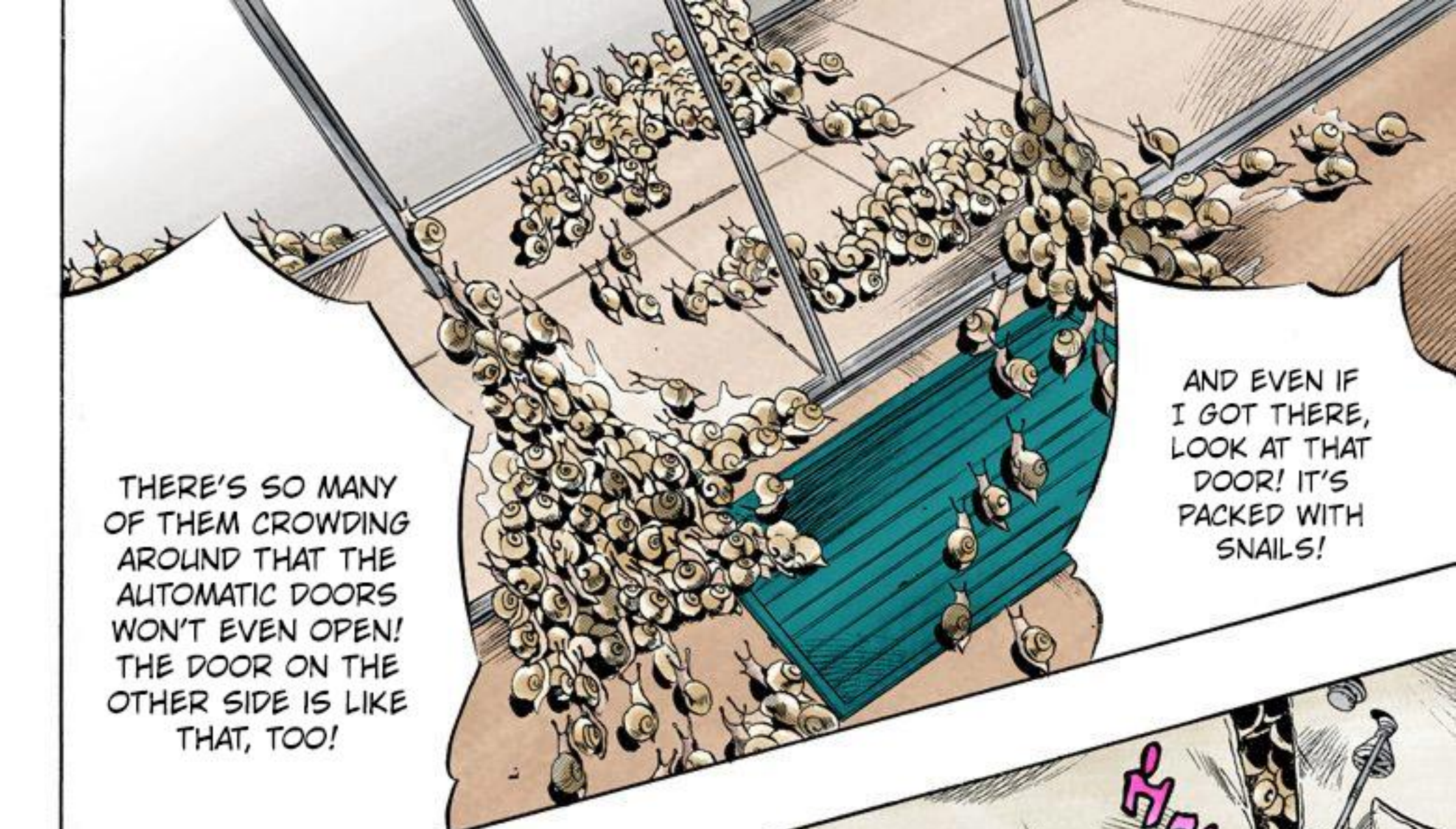




HERMÈS,
GIVE ME
YOUR
HAND!!

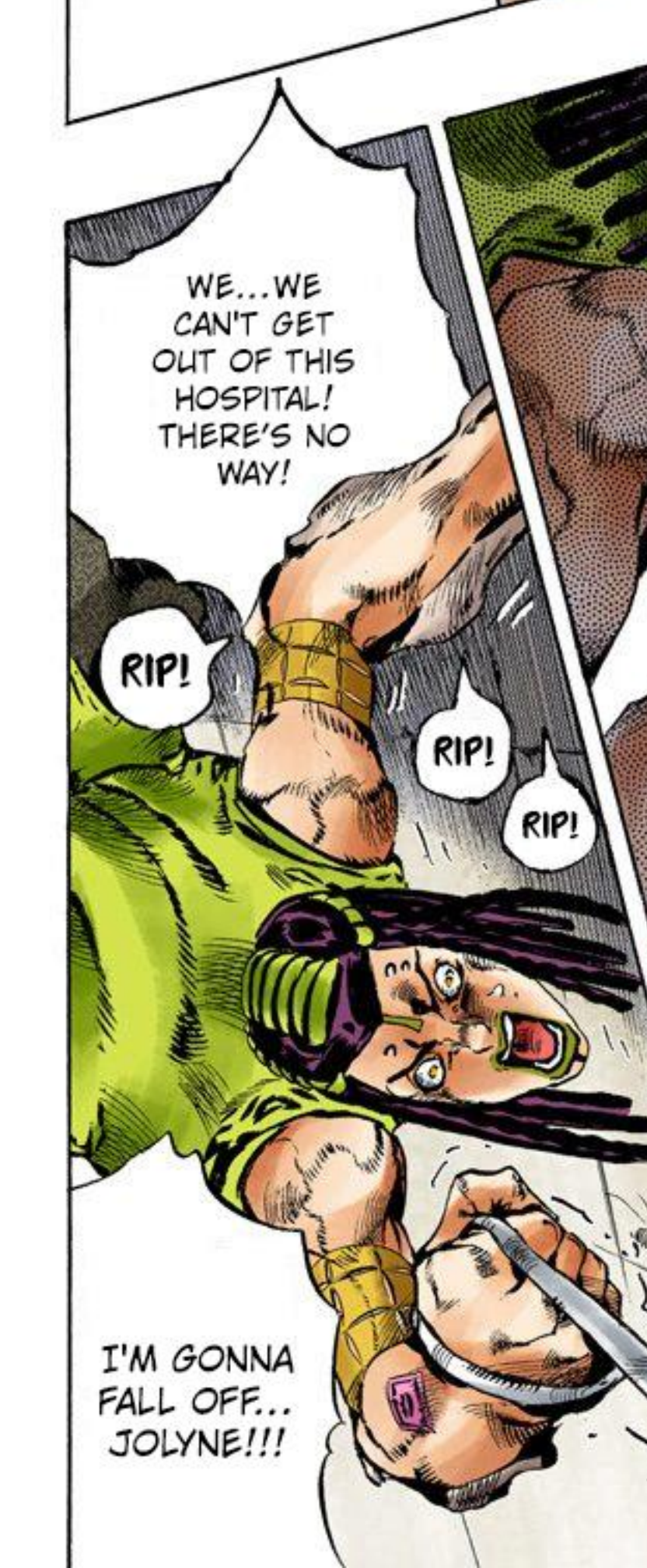






THERE'S SO MANY OF THEM CROWDING AROUND THAT THE AUTOMATIC DOORS WON'T EVEN OPEN! THE DOOR ON THE OTHER SIDE IS LIKE THAT, TOO!

AND EVEN IF I GOT THERE, LOOK AT THAT DOOR! IT'S PACKED WITH SNAILS!



WE...WE CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS HOSPITAL! THERE'S NO WAY!

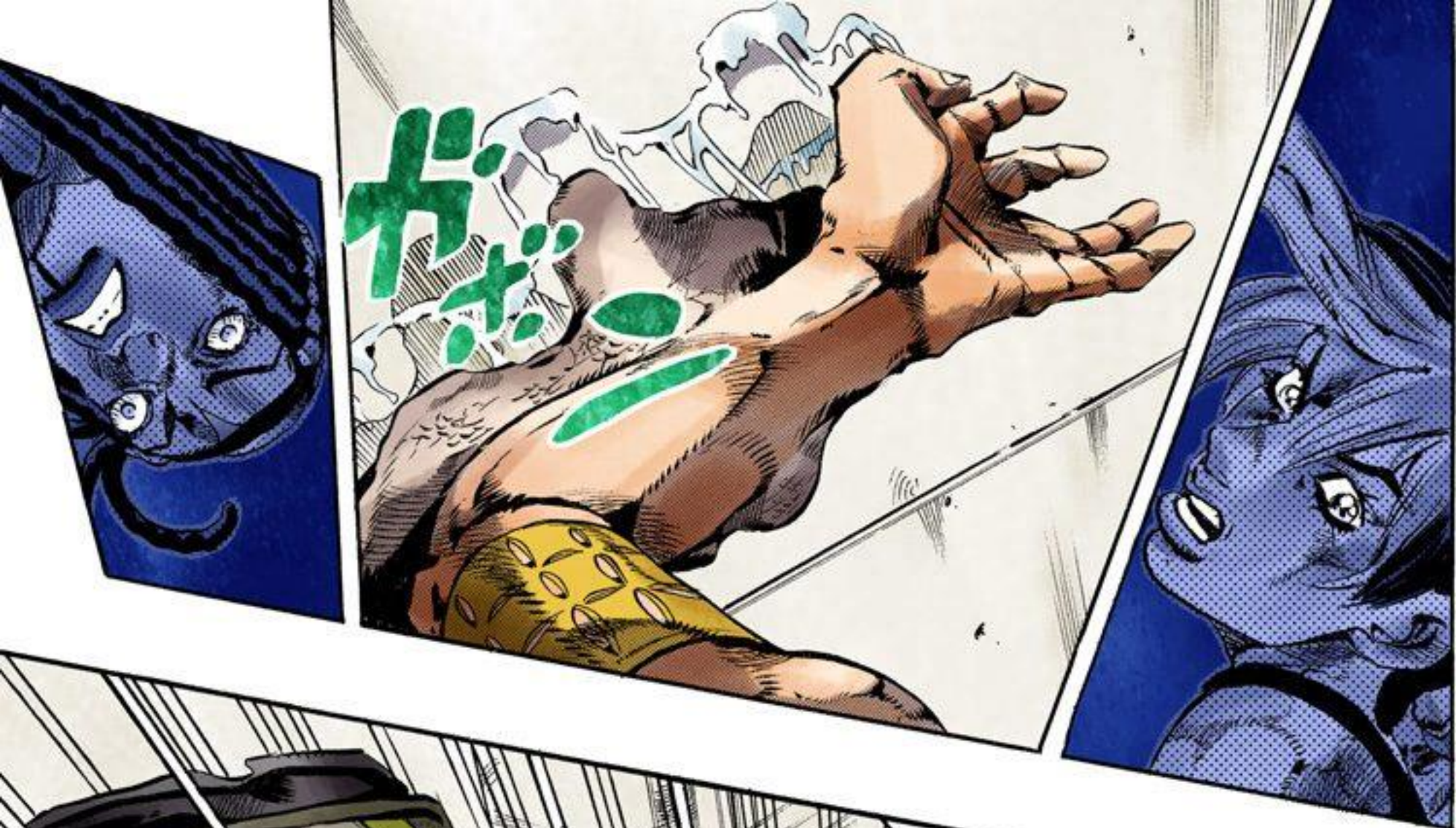
RIP!

RIP!

RIP!

I'M GONNA FALL OFF... JOLYNE!!!





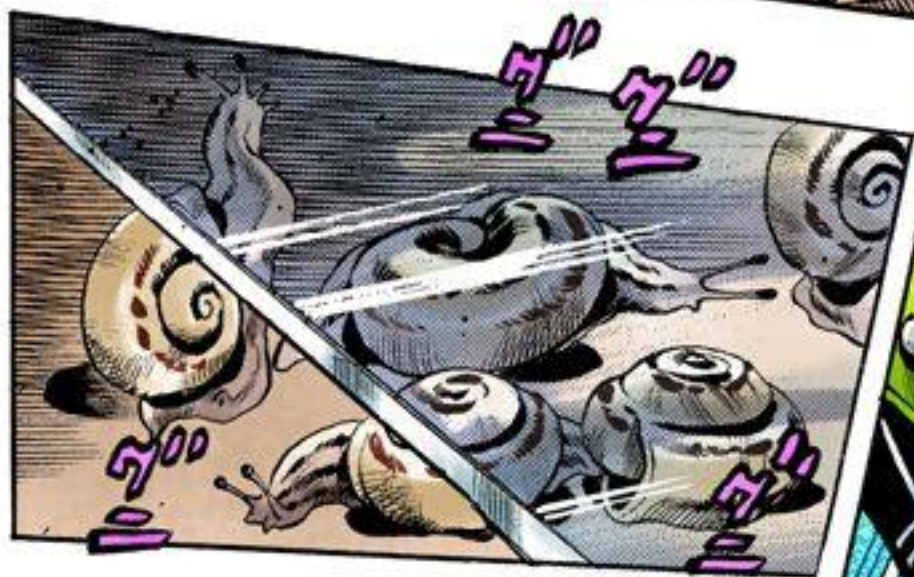
AGHHHH!!!
WE'RE
FALLING!!!

GIMMIE
A BREAK.



YOU SAID
THAT YOUR
MOVEMENTS
WERE GETTING
SLOWER...?

BUT,
HERMÈS...
I'M GLAD
YOU WERE
HERE.





NOW, TO
FIND VERSUS...
IT SEEMED LIKE
HE WAS HEADING
SOMEWHERE,
WITH A DEFINITE
PURPOSE...

NOW WE CAN
REACH THAT CAR...
I PUT A STICKER
ON THE DOOR TO
SEPARATE IT, AND
THEN I BROKE IT.

AND THAT IT
WAS TAKING
LONGER TO
TAKE OUT YOUR
STICKERS...



HEAVY WEATHER PART 7

AND...
THESE *SNAILS*...
I CAN'T FUCK
AROUND HERE...
I MIGHT GET
AFFECTED TOO.



FIRST OF ALL,
EMPORIO MUST BE
A *STAND USER* THAT
I HAVEN'T MET YET!
FROM THE NAME,
I CAN TELL THAT IT
MUST BE A *GUY*...
NEVERTHELESS,
I SHOULDN'T GO
INTO THIS
COMPLETELY
BLIND...



I HAVE
TO KEEP
LOOKING!

HE HAS
TO BE
AROUND
HERE
SOME-
WHERE!

WHO
THE HELL
COULD IT
BE?!

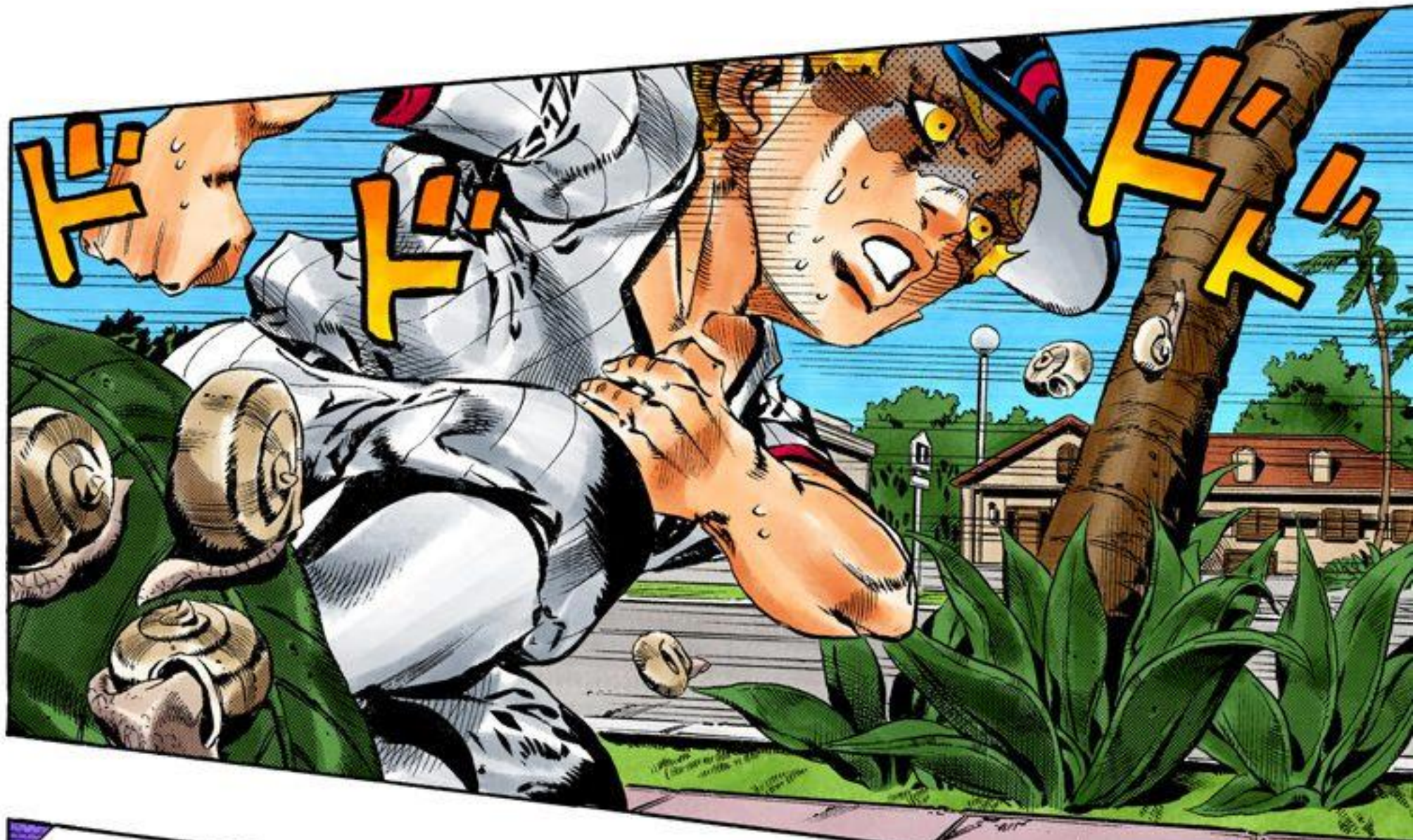


I HAVE
TO GET
JOTARO'S
DISC FROM
HIM!



I'LL FIND HIM,
AND THEN...!





BUT, I HAVE TO GIVE THIS *DISC* TO THE SPW FOUNDATION, FIRST!... EVEN THOUGH I WANT TO HELP JOLYNE...

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON?

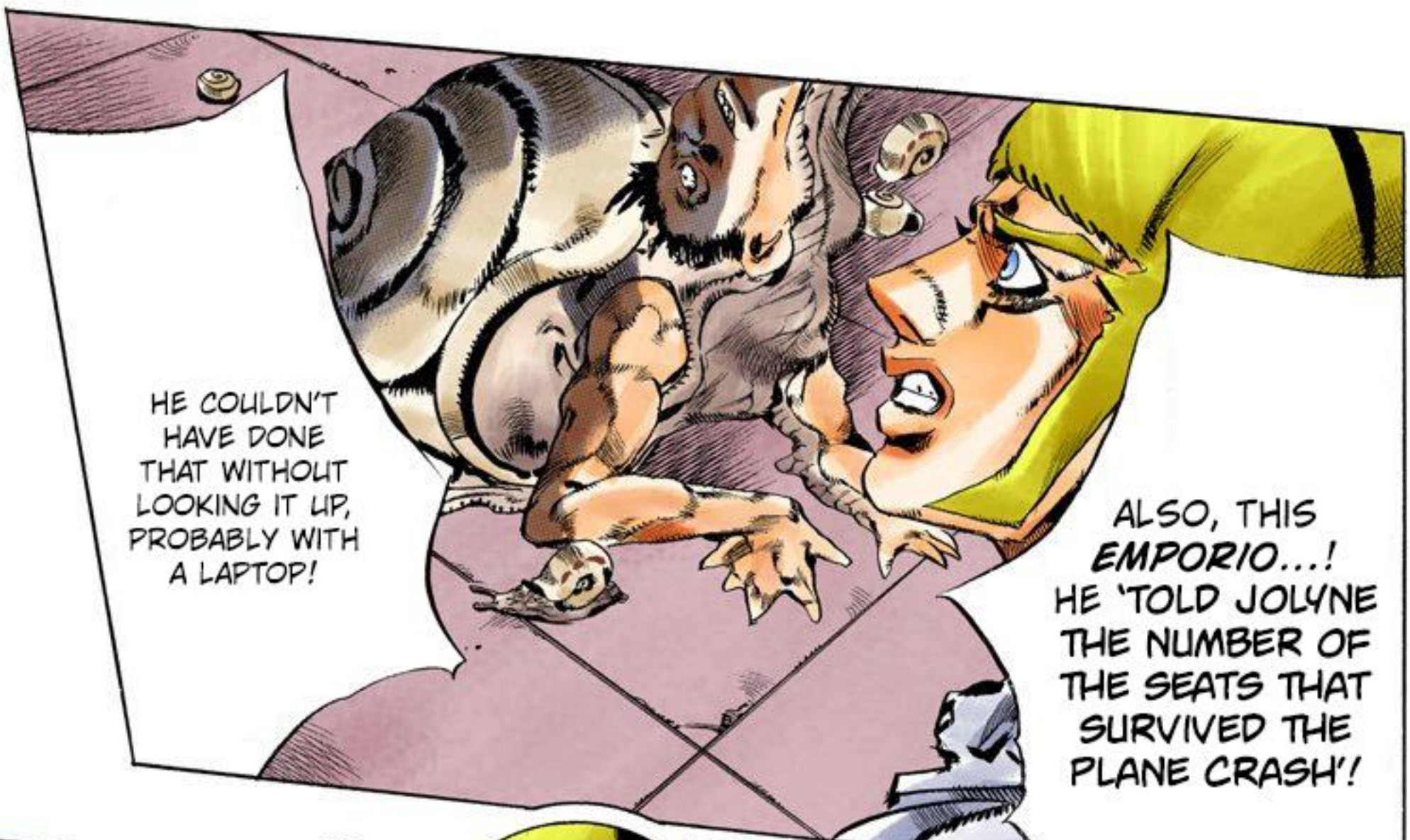
JOLYNE...

WHAT THE HELL?! NO ONE'S HEADING FOR THE HOSPITAL!

GOD DAMN IT!!!

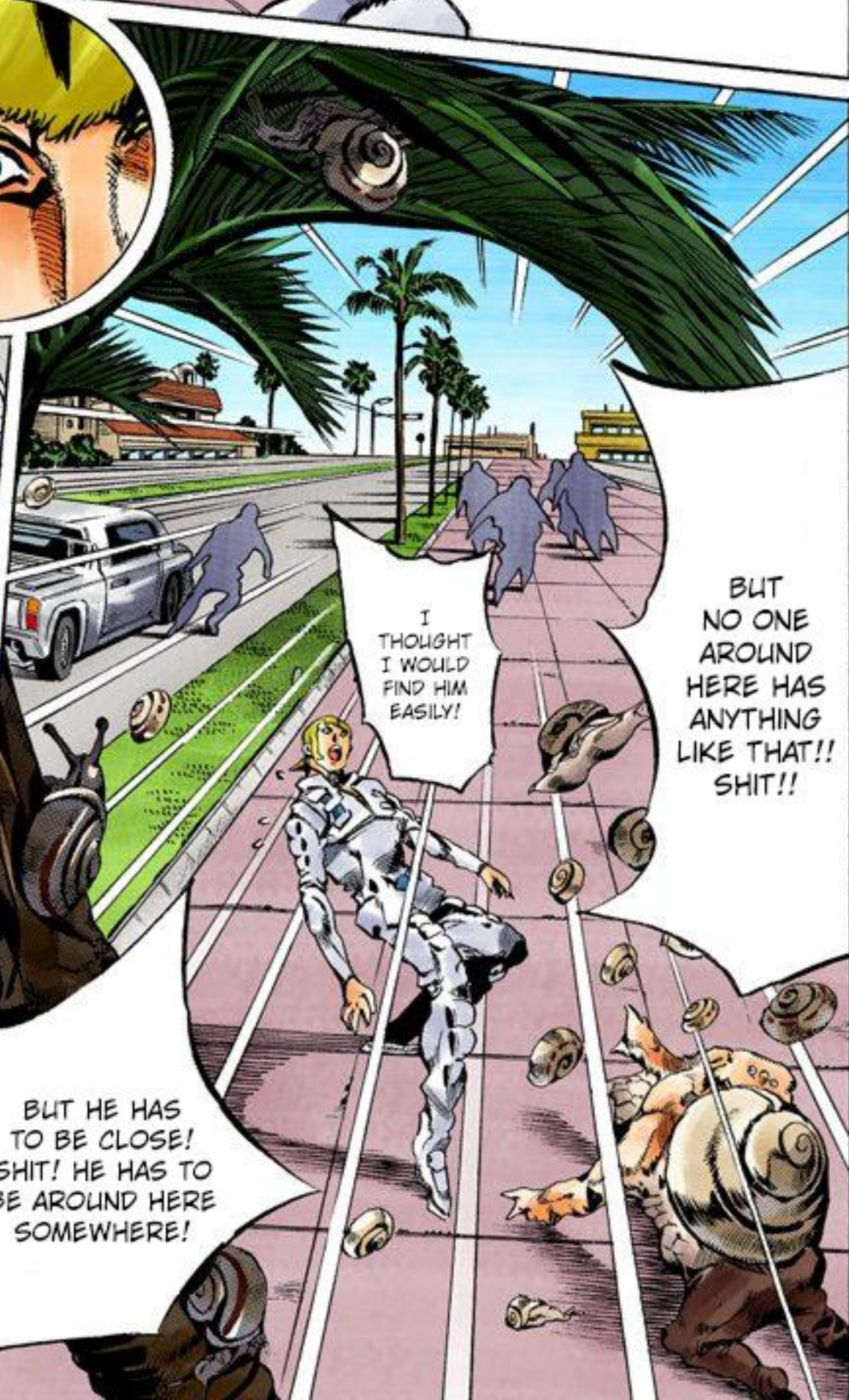
I MADE A PROMISE TO HER THAT I WOULD PROTECT THIS DISC, AND THAT SHOULD BE MY FIRST PRIORITY!

I CALLED THE SPW FOUNDATION, AND THEY SAID THAT THEY'D BE HERE IN 5 MINUTES...



HE COULDN'T
HAVE DONE
THAT WITHOUT
LOOKING IT UP,
PROBABLY WITH
A LAPTOP!

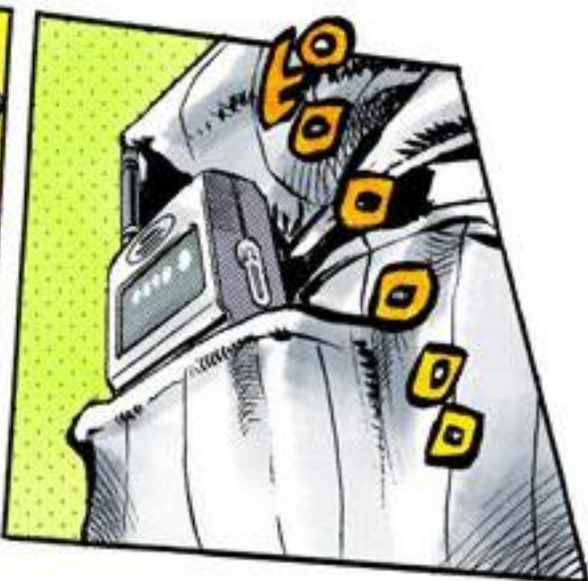
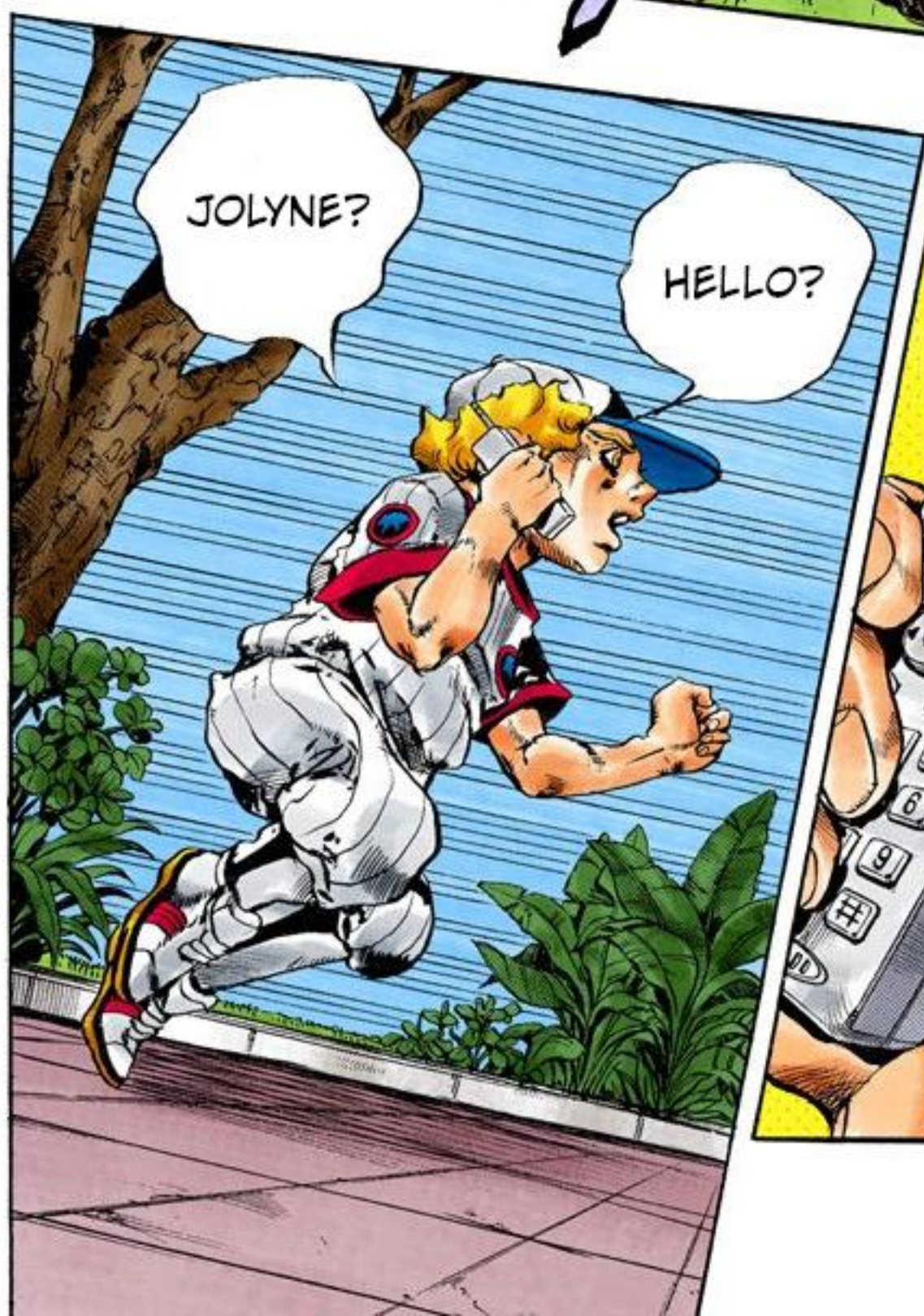
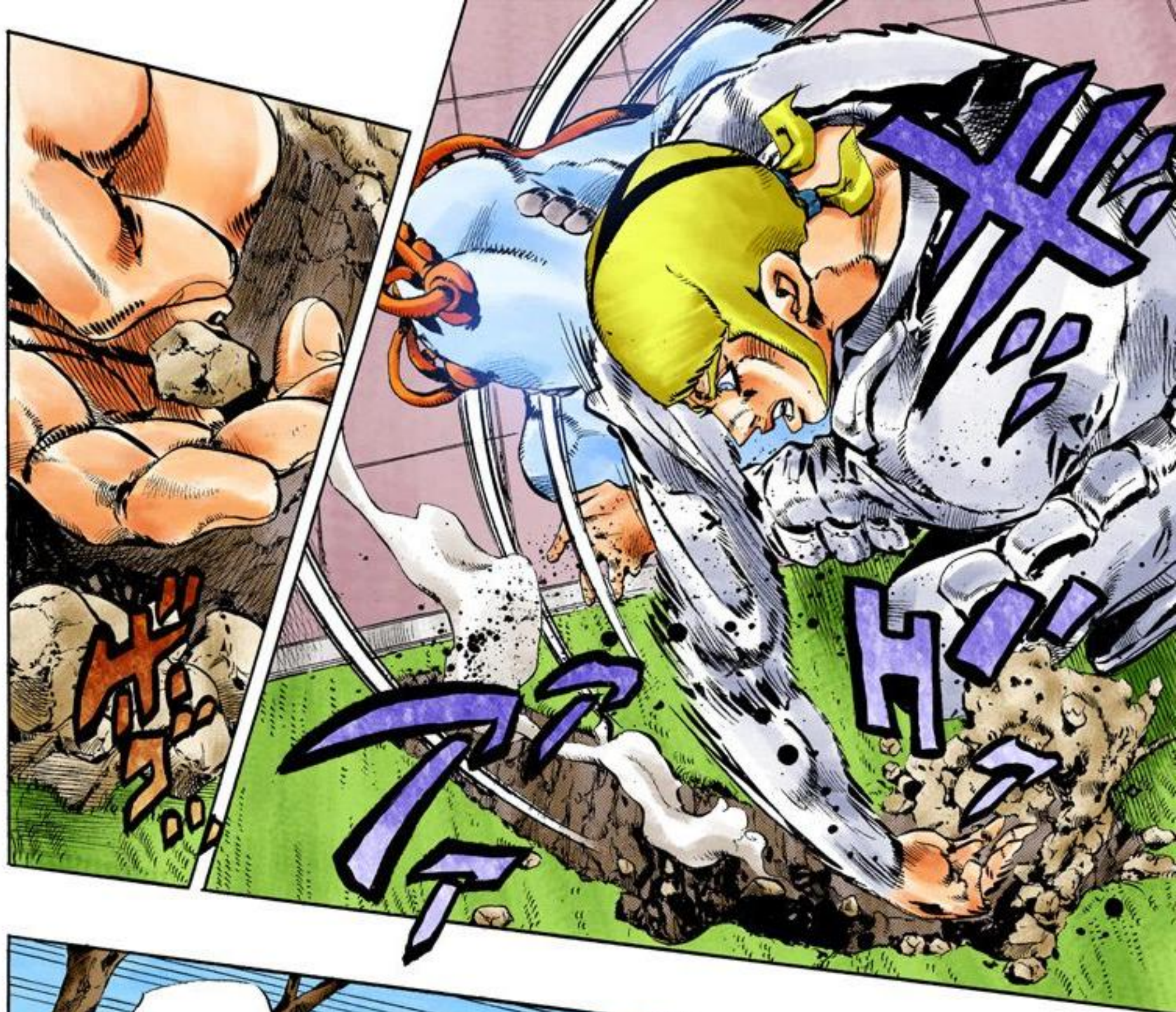
ALSO, THIS
EMPORIO...!
HE 'TOLD JOLYNE
THE NUMBER OF
THE SEATS THAT
SURVIVED THE
PLANE CRASH'!



BUT
NO ONE
AROUND
HERE HAS
ANYTHING
LIKE THAT!!
SHIT!!



BUT HE HAS
TO BE CLOSE!
SHIT! HE HAS TO
BE AROUND HERE
SOMEWHERE!





HEH!

HEH,
HEH...

I...
I DID
IT...

UNDER
WORLD.

ALL I
HAD TO
DO WAS
ASK THE
GROUND...

FOR HIS
PHONE
NUMBER,
FROM
JOLYNE
CUJOH'S
MEMORY
UNDER THE
GROUND...

HEH...





THIS EMPORIO
KID... EVEN
THE PRIEST
DIDN'T KNOW
ABOUT HIM,
HUH? HEH...

KUFU...

BUT,

I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT
WAS JUST
A KID...



AND...
WHERE THE
HELL DID HIS
CELL PHONE
AND HIS
LAPTOP GO!?
HE JUST
HAD IT!!

WHAT?! HE
DOESN'T
HAVE THE
DISC ON
HIM! BUT
HE SHOULD
HAVE IT...!



WHAT
...?



HE
SHOULD
HAVE IT...
SHIT...!

.....
.....

WH...
WHERE
IS IT?

WHERE'S
THE DISC?

WAIT,
DON'T PANIC...!
I COULD JUST
ASK THE GROUND
WHAT HAPPENED,
WHERE HE
HID IT...



YOU KNOW WHAT, I'M TELLING YOU RIGHT NOW, I WAS INNOCENT, OKAY?!

IT'S ON! WELL, I WOULDN'T HAVE EXPECTED ANYTHING LESS FROM A FORMER CAR-THIEF!

HERMÈS! HURRY UP, GET IN!

YOU KNOW WHAT, I'M TELLING YOU RIGHT NOW, I WAS INNOCENT, OKAY?!

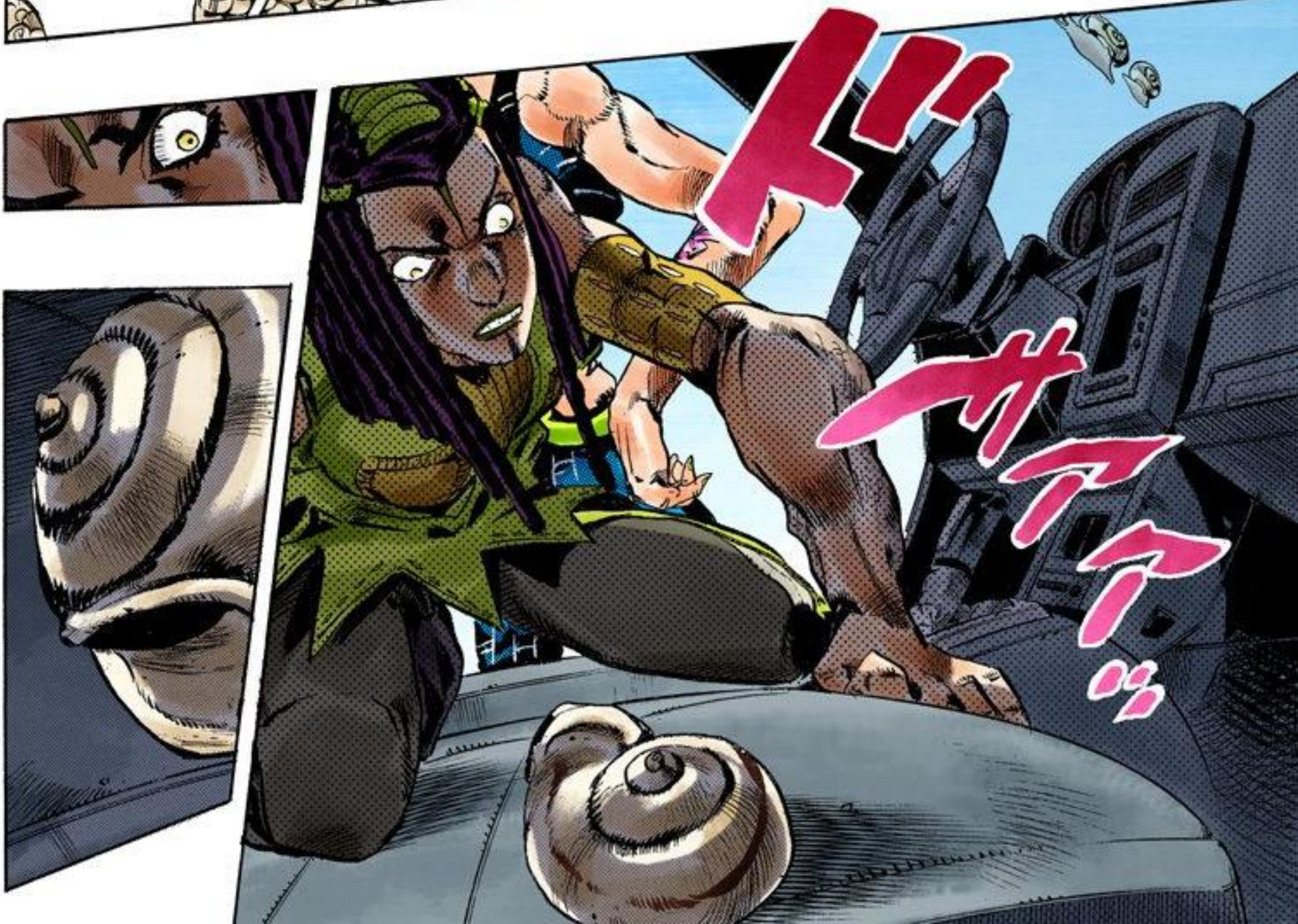
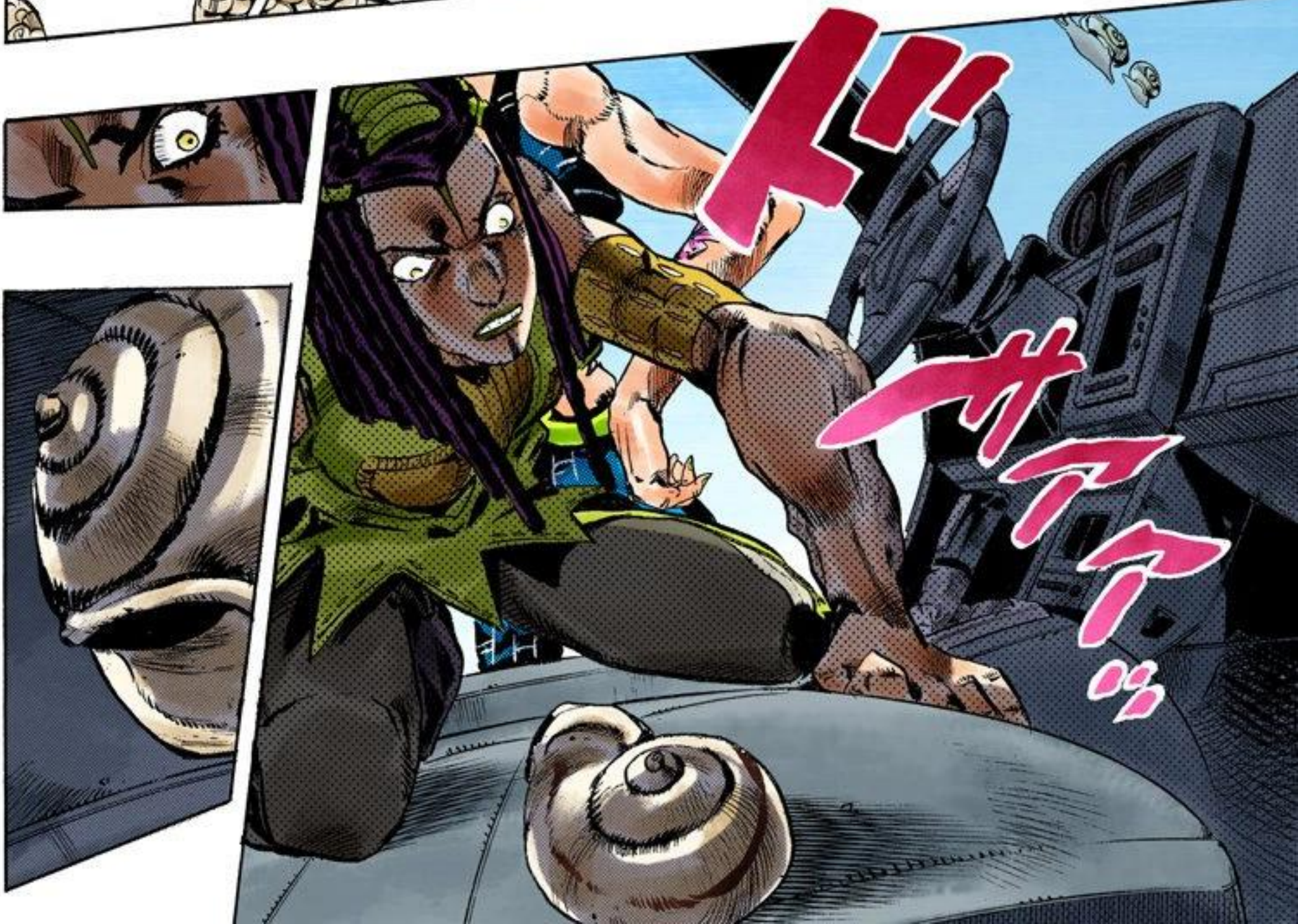
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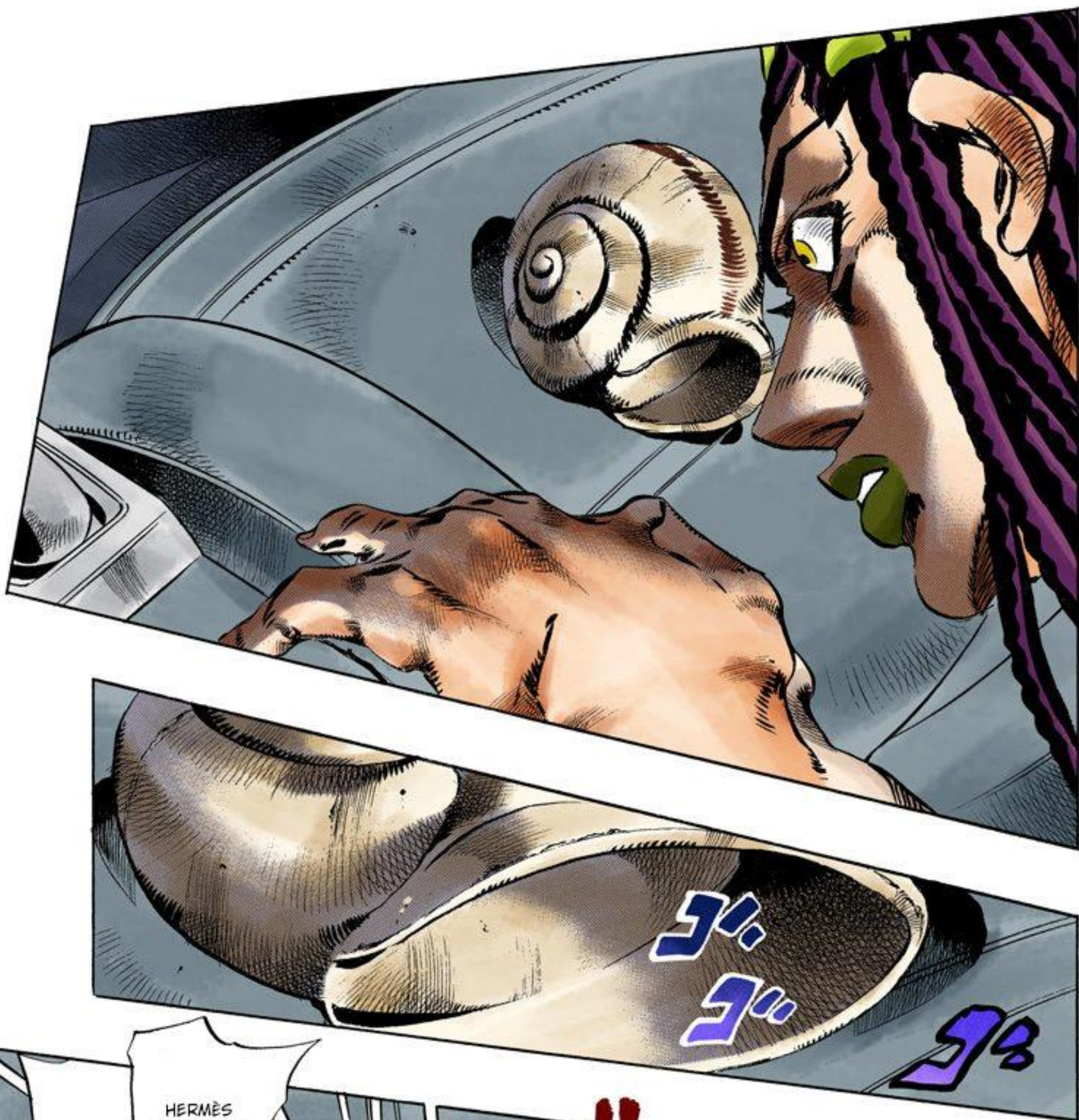
HERMÈS! HURRY UP, GET IN!

YOU KNOW WHAT, I'M TELLING YOU RIGHT NOW, I WAS INNOCENT, OKAY?!

IT'S ON! WELL, I WOULDN'T HAVE EXPECTED ANYTHING LESS FROM A FORMER CAR-THIEF!

HERMÈS! HURRY UP, GET IN!





HERMÈS
I'M CLOSING
THE DOOR!

THE
SNAILS
ARE
COMING
IN!

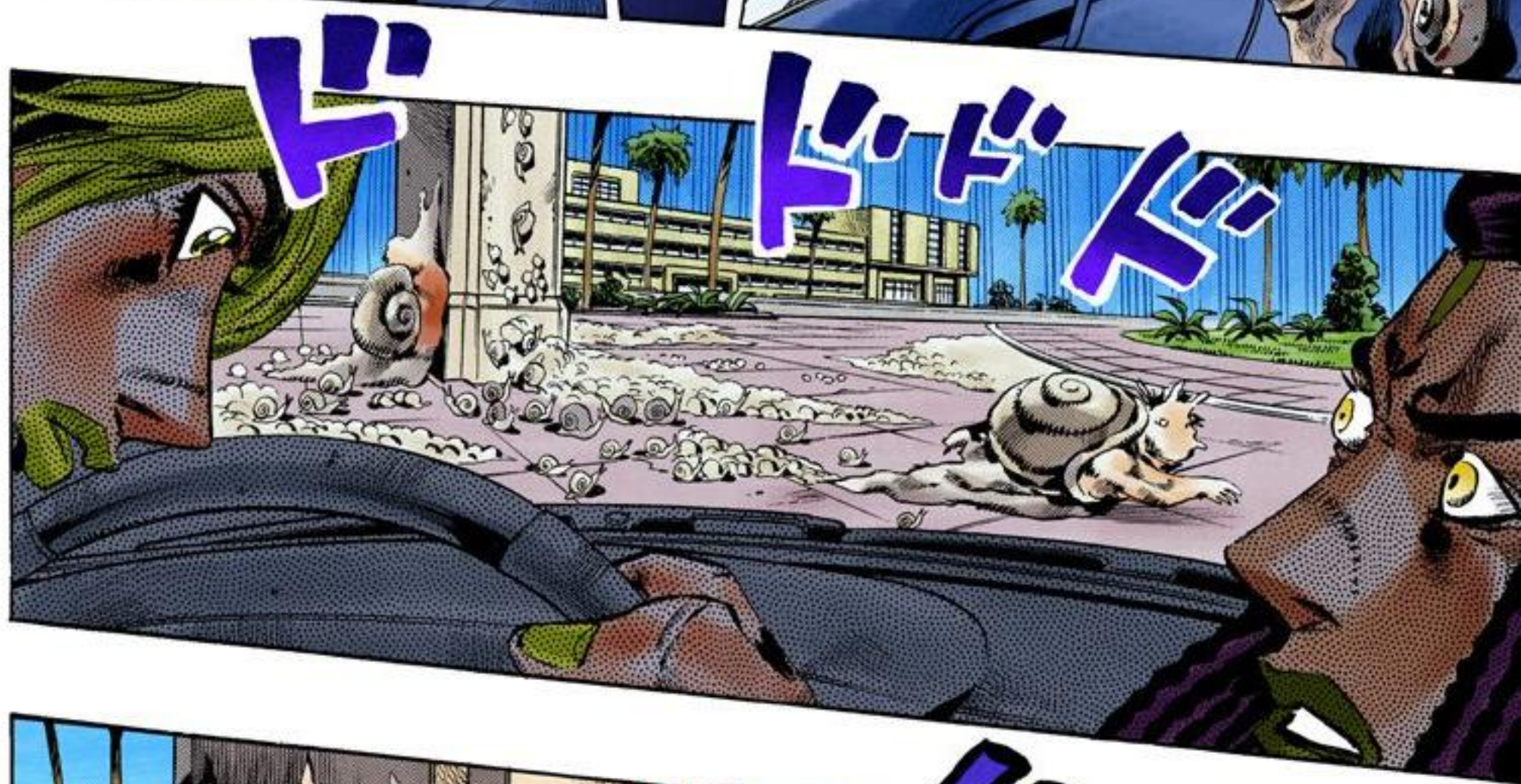
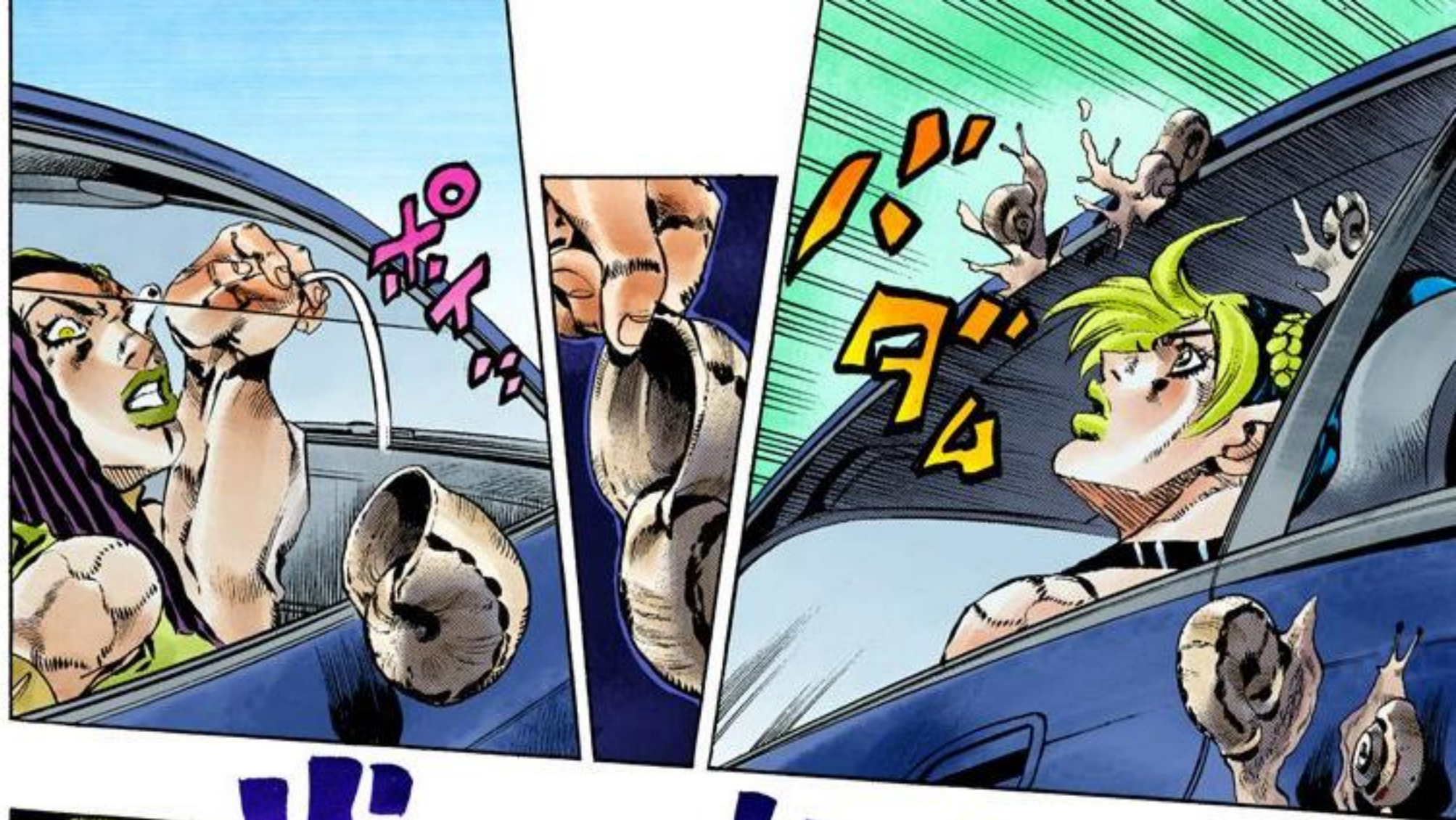


IT'S...
IT'S JUST
AN EMPTY
SHELL...

BUT...
THIS
CAR...!

IT'S A
SNAIL!!

H...HEY,
JOLYNE...





OVER THERE...

THE DIRECTION THAT VERSUS RAN OFF TO, JOLYNE...

IT'S... WHERE EMPORIO WAS HEADED... I THINK...



IT CAN'T BE... HE'S LOOKING FOR EMPORIO ...?!



SO, WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

THIS IS SPREADING, THE SNAILS ARE APPEARING IN TOWN AFTER TOWN...

IT'S NOT JUST THE HOSPITAL ...

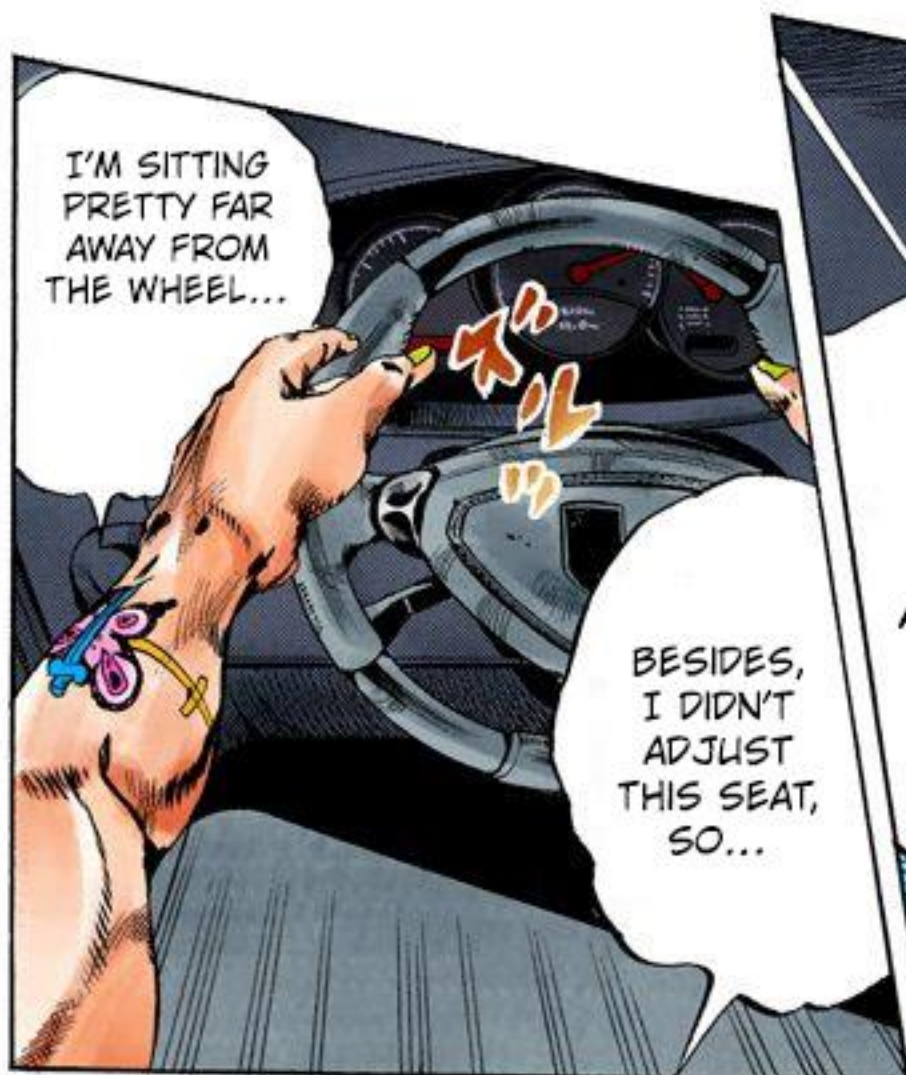


DO YOU THINK HE'S AFTER EMPORIO?

NO WAY...

EVEN THE PRIEST DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT EMPORIO.





I'M SITTING
PRETTY FAR
AWAY FROM
THE WHEEL...

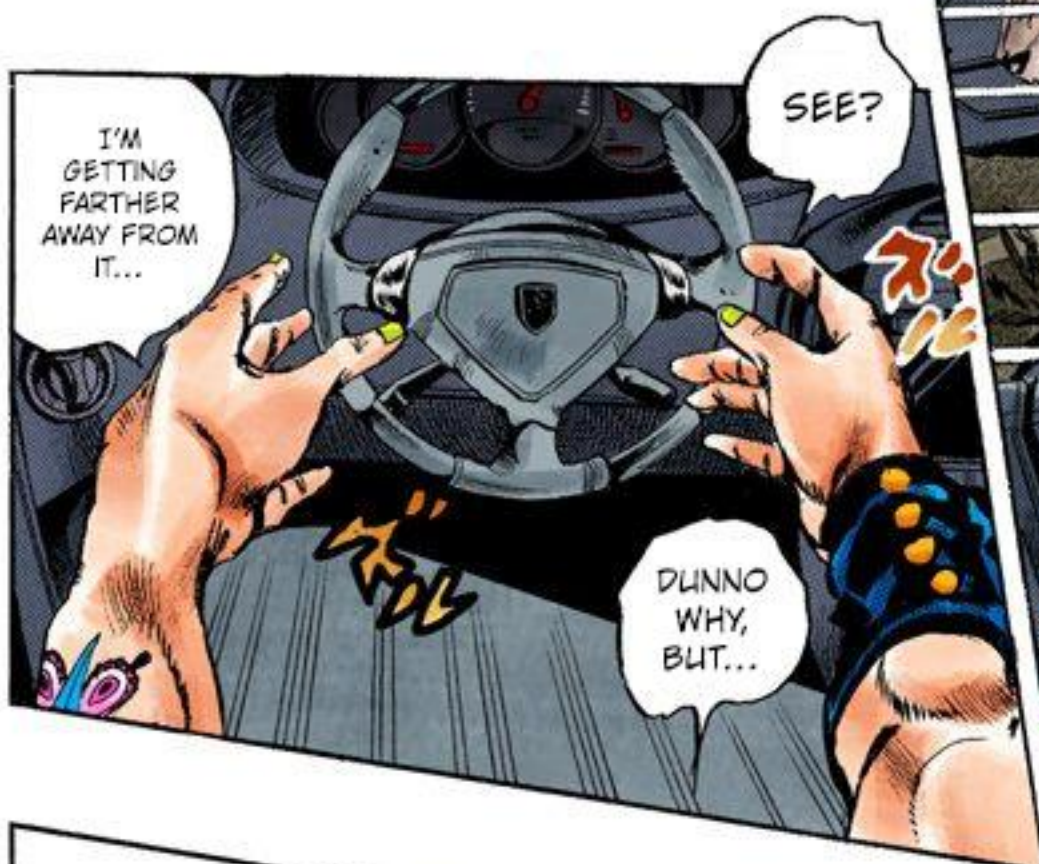
BESIDES,
I DIDN'T
ADJUST
THIS SEAT,
SO...

I KNOW!
I HAVEN'T
DRIVEN IN
A WHILE,
ALL RIGHT!?
IT TAKES
TIME!

YOU'RE
DRIVIN' ON
THE LAWN!
GET BACK ON
THE ROAD!

DIDJA
PASS YOUR
DRIVING
TEST?!

HEY,
JOLYNE!



I'M
GETTING
FARTHER
AWAY FROM
IT...

SEE?

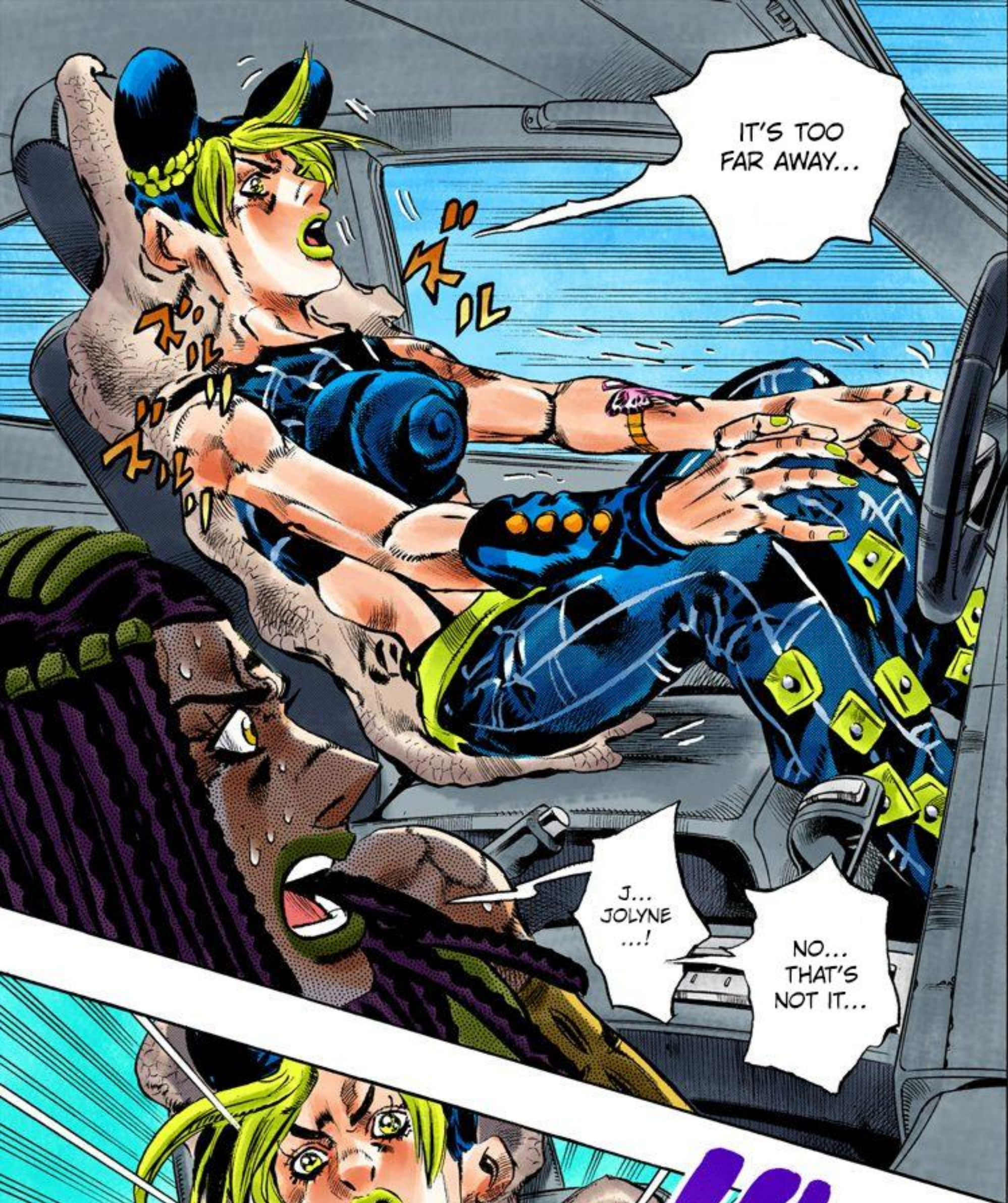
DUNNO
WHY,
BUT...



SHIT,
I'M GETTING
FARTHER AND
FARTHER AWAY
FROM THE
STEERING
WHEEL!

I'M
SINKING
BACK!

LOOK!



IT'S TOO
FAR AWAY...

ズ
ル
ズ
ル
ズ
ル

J...
JOLYNE
...!

NO...
THAT'S
NOT IT...



ゴ
キ
エ
ン

MY FEET
ARE TOO
SOFT!

MY
LEGS
...

I... I
CAN'T!

JOLYNE!
THE CAR!

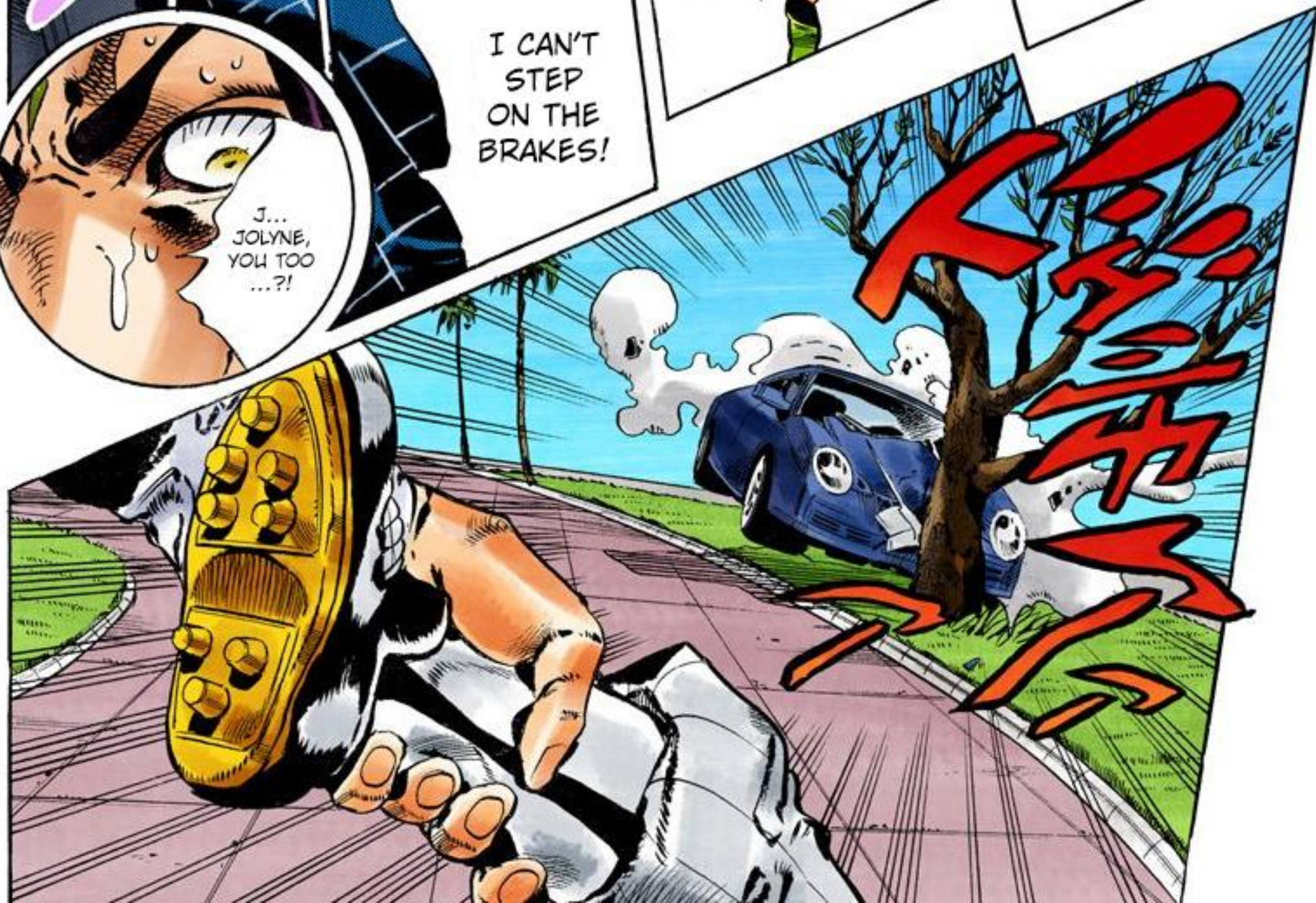
STOP
THE
DAMN
CAR!!

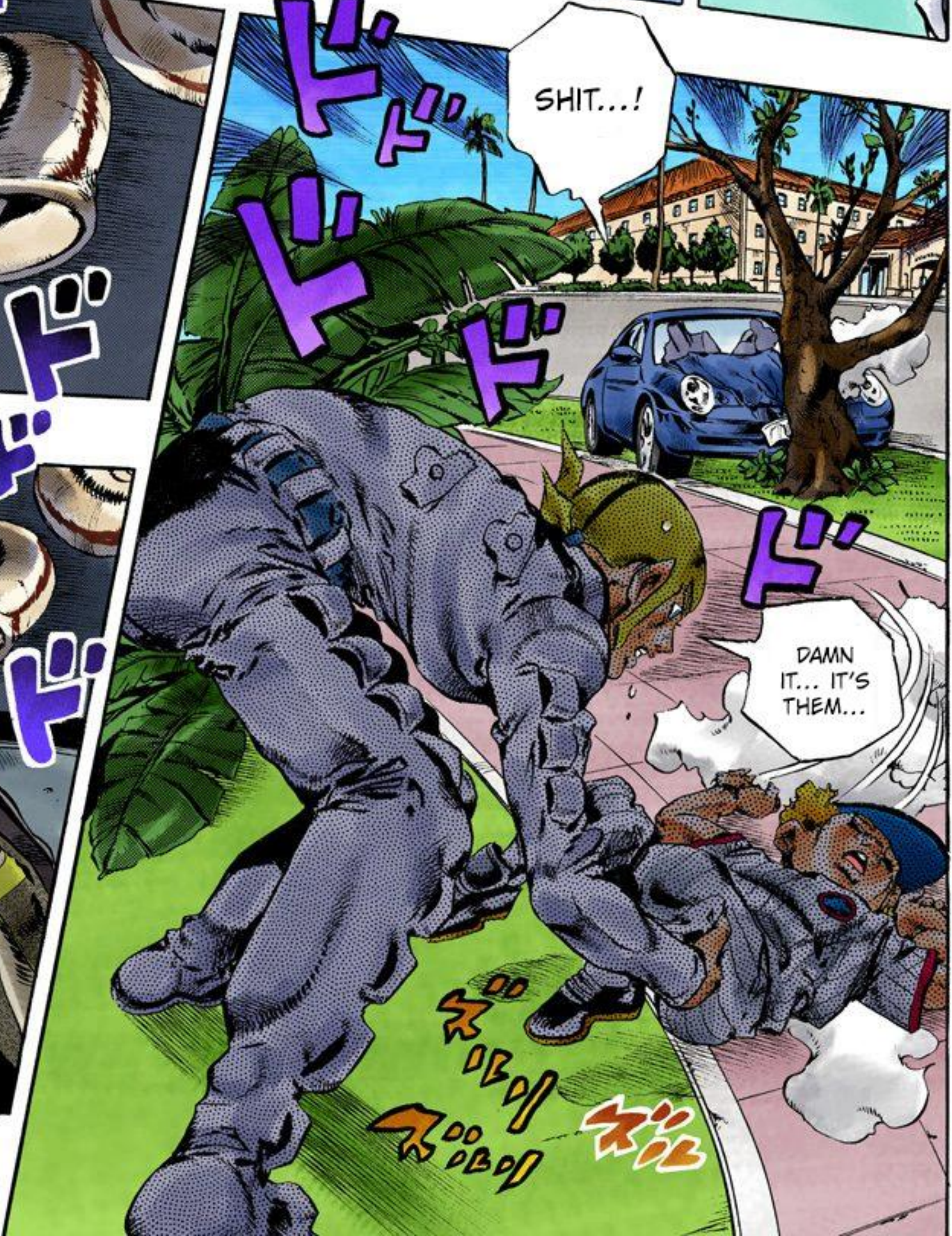
MY LEGS!
IT CAN'T
BE, I...

BECAUSE
I TOUCHED
THE SNAILS
BACK THERE,
IN THE
HOSPITAL,

I CAN'T
STEP
ON THE
BRAKES!

J...
JOLYNE,
YOU TOO
...?!





S....!

I HAVE NO
GODDAMN
CLUE HOW
WEATHER IS
MAKIN' US
TURN INTO
SNAILS,

I...
I THINK
I GET IT,
NOW...

ANOTHER
EMPTY
SHELL.

BUT I
CAN TELL
WHERE
THIS IS
GOING...

ドドドド

ドドド

ド

THE SNAILS
ARE GETTING
KILLED OFF BY
THEIR *NATURAL*
PREDATORS!

PREDATOR

JOLYNE, SHIT!
WE GOTTA
FIND VERSUS
AND TAKE CARE
OF HIM, FAST!

JOLYNE,
WE GOTTA
GET OUT
OF THIS
CAR!

SUCK!

SLURP!

DRIP!

DRIP!

HEAVY WEATHER

PART 8



SOMETHING
JUST HID
BEHIND
THOSE
BUSHES
RIGHT
THERE!!

DID YOU
SEE THAT,
HERMÈS?!

GET OUT
OF THE
CAR!!



GO!
GET TO
THAT
BUSH!

THAT LEG,
THE PERSON
WHO WAS BEING
DRAGGED...
WAS EMPORIO!



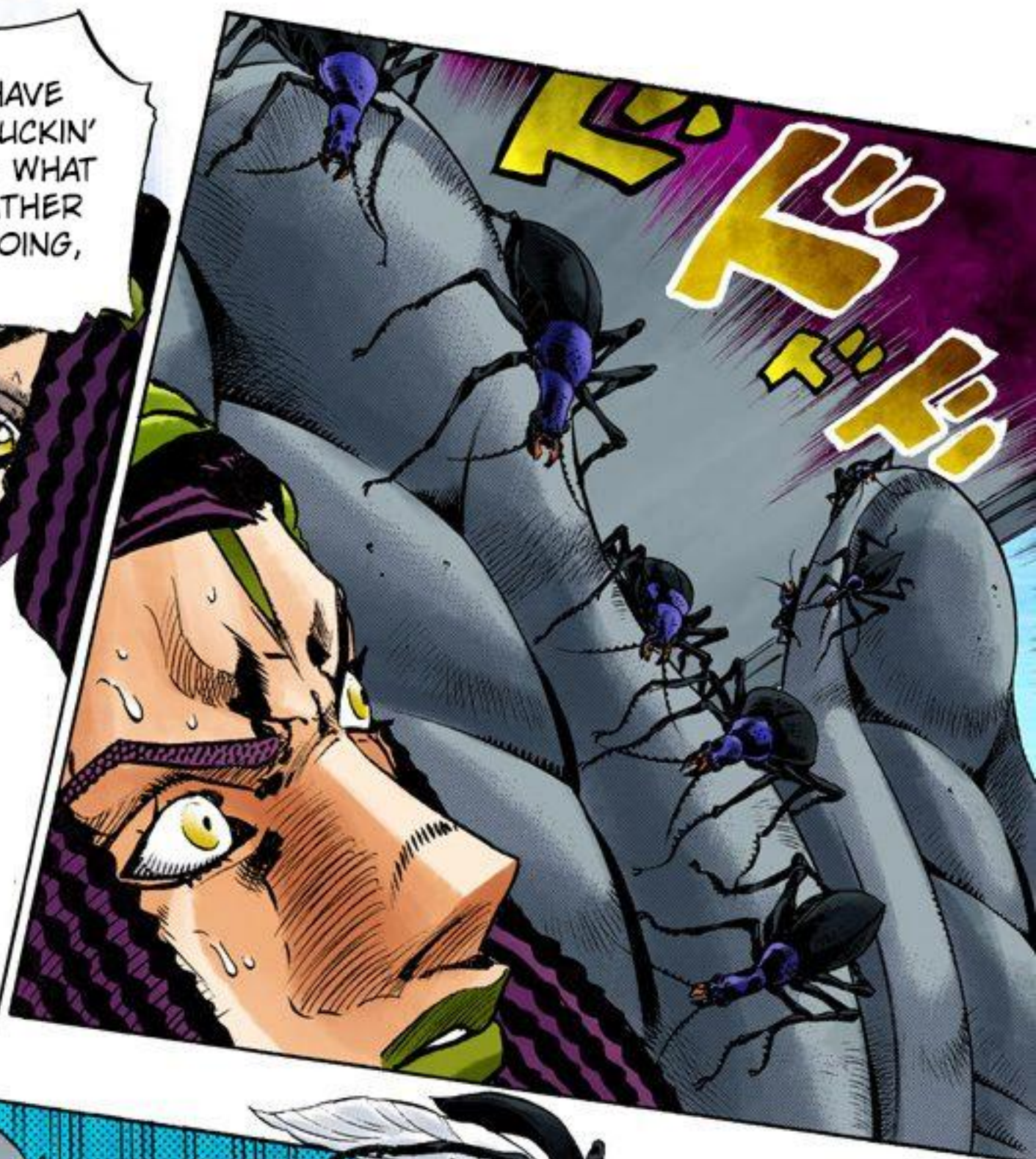


HEAVY WEATHER PART 8

BUT THE
SNAILS
ARE STILL
MULTIPLY-
ING!

I HAVE
NO FUCKIN'
CLUE WHAT
WEATHER
IS DOING,

AND ALSO,
THESE **BUG-THINGS**
ARE APPEARING, TOO!
SINCE SNAILS CAN
ONLY MOVE REALLY
SLOWLY, THIS IS HOW
THEY'RE KILLED...!
THEIR **PREDATORS**
CRAWLS INSIDE THE
SNAILS' SHELLS...



THEY'RE
CALLED'
**SHELL-
WEARERS!!**

AND
SLICK
OUT
THEIR
FLESH!

THAT'S
THESE
BUGS'
NAME!!





STONE
FREE!!

SHIT!

EVEN MY
STRINGS
ARE....!

I KNOW WE
HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT EMPORIO,
BUT THE BUGS
ARE COMIN'!!
HURRY UP AND
PULL ME!!

JOLYNE,
PULL ME
OVER,
TOO!

WHAT I HAVE TO
DO NOW IS TO
BEAT VERSUS!
IF I DON'T TAKE
CARE OF HIM
FIRST, WE'RE
ALL GOING TO
BE TURNED
INTO SNAILS...!

THE ONE
DRAGGING
HIM WAS
VERSUS!
VERSUS
WAS HIDING
EMPORIO!

THEY'RE
SLOW!

BUT
THAT PERSON
WHO JUST GOT
DRAGGED BEHIND
THAT BUSH WAS
DEFINITELY
EMPORIO!

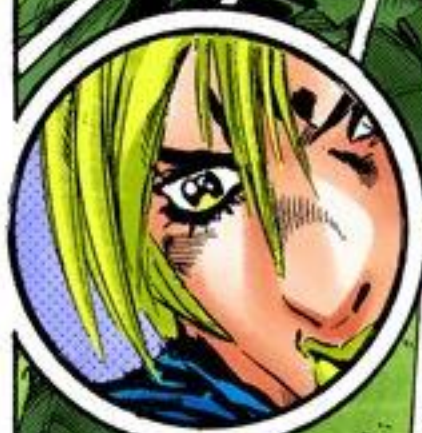
EMPORIO!
GRAB
ONTO IT!

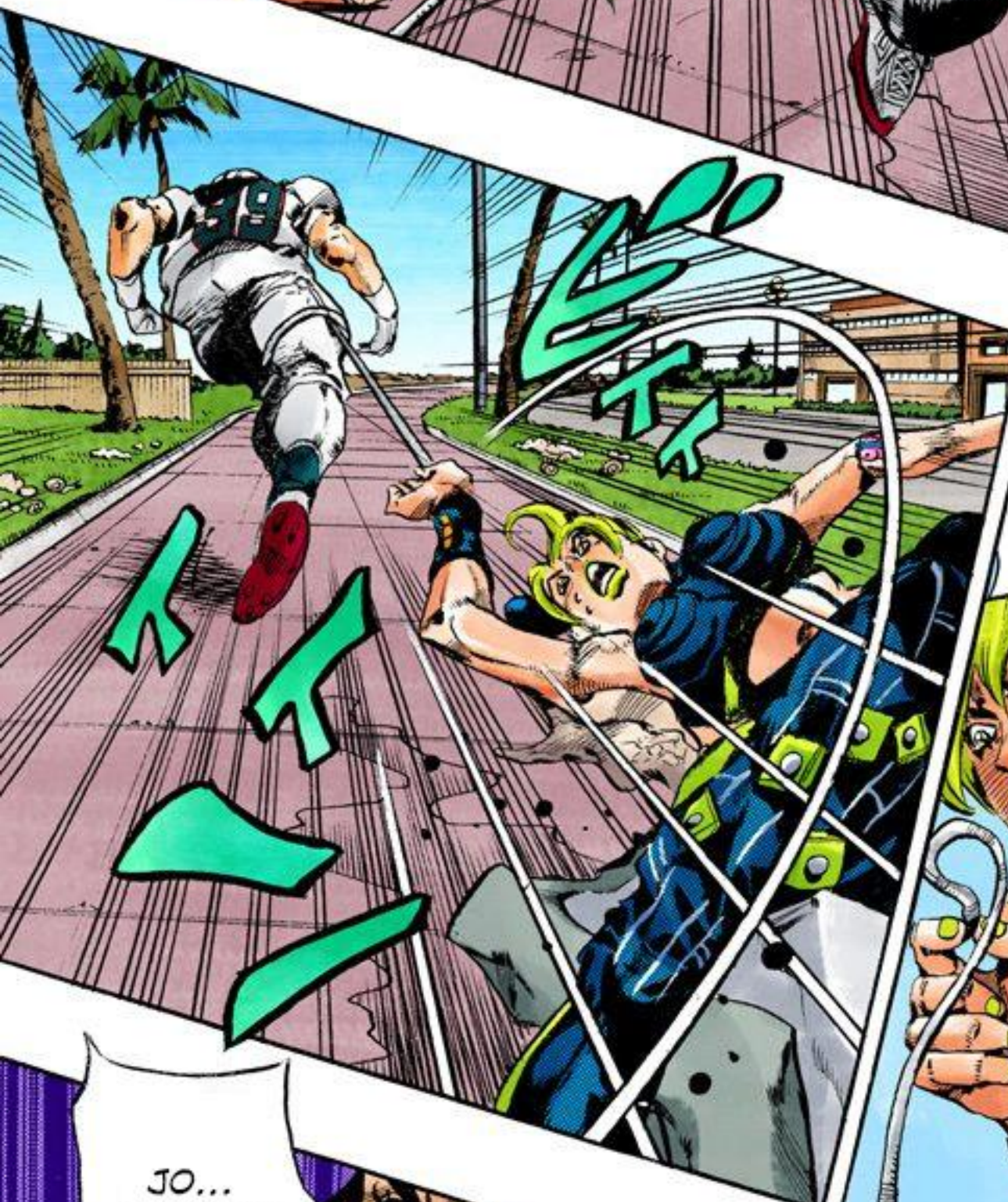
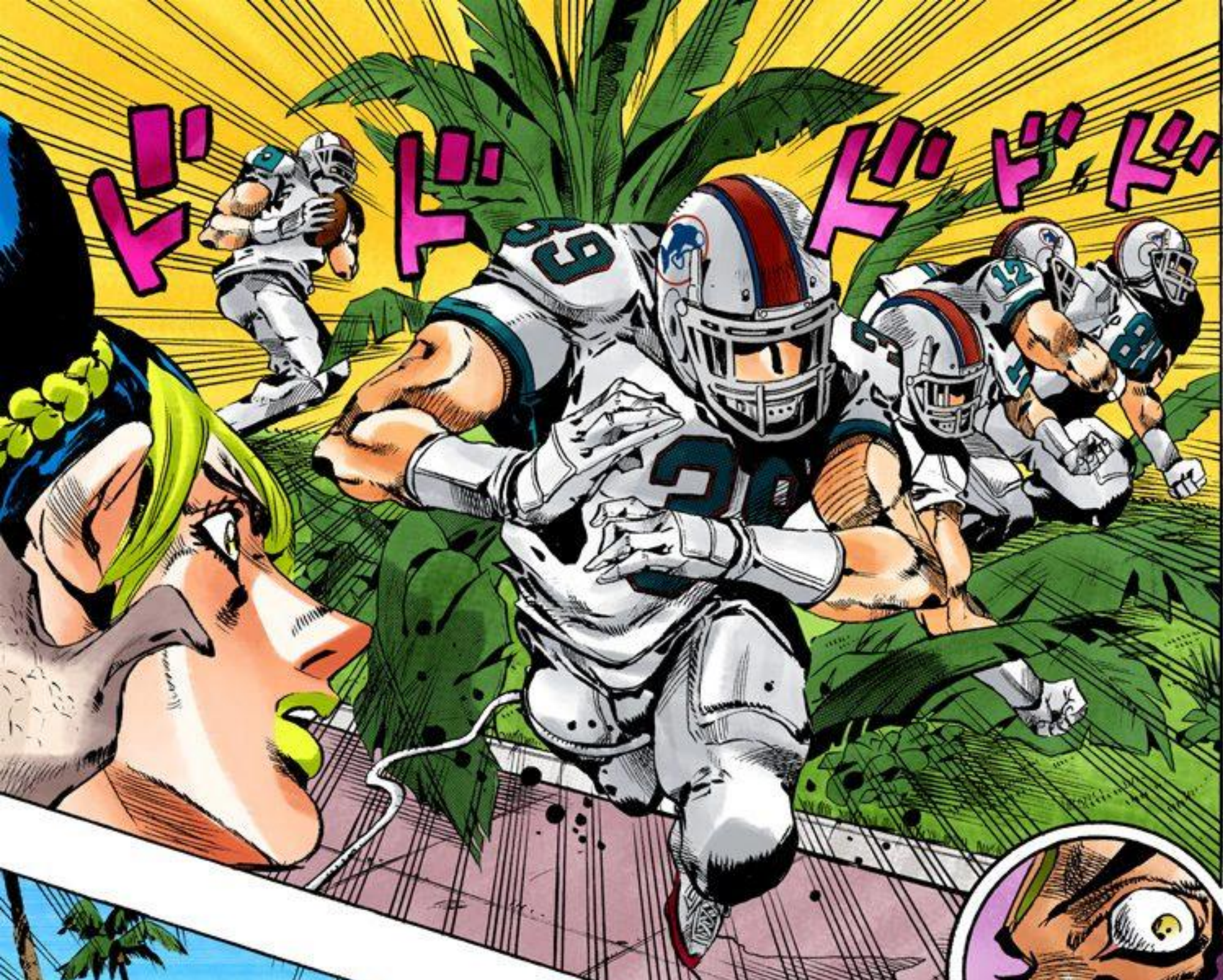
EMPORIO!
IF YOU CAN
HEAR ME,
TUG ON THE
ROPE!

HUT! HUT!
HUT!

60!

45!





AH!



JO...
JOLYNE?!



WHOA!

НЕН.

I HAVE
TO UNDO
THE ROPE!

A comic book panel showing a character with blonde hair and a blue and yellow outfit, lying on the ground and struggling to free themselves from a rope. The character is shouting "I HAVE TO UNDO THE ROPE!" and "I...". The background is a green field with a white fence.



HE WAS
STILL
HOLDING
JOLYNE'S
FATHER'S
DISC.

JUST A
WHILE AGO,
EMPORIO...

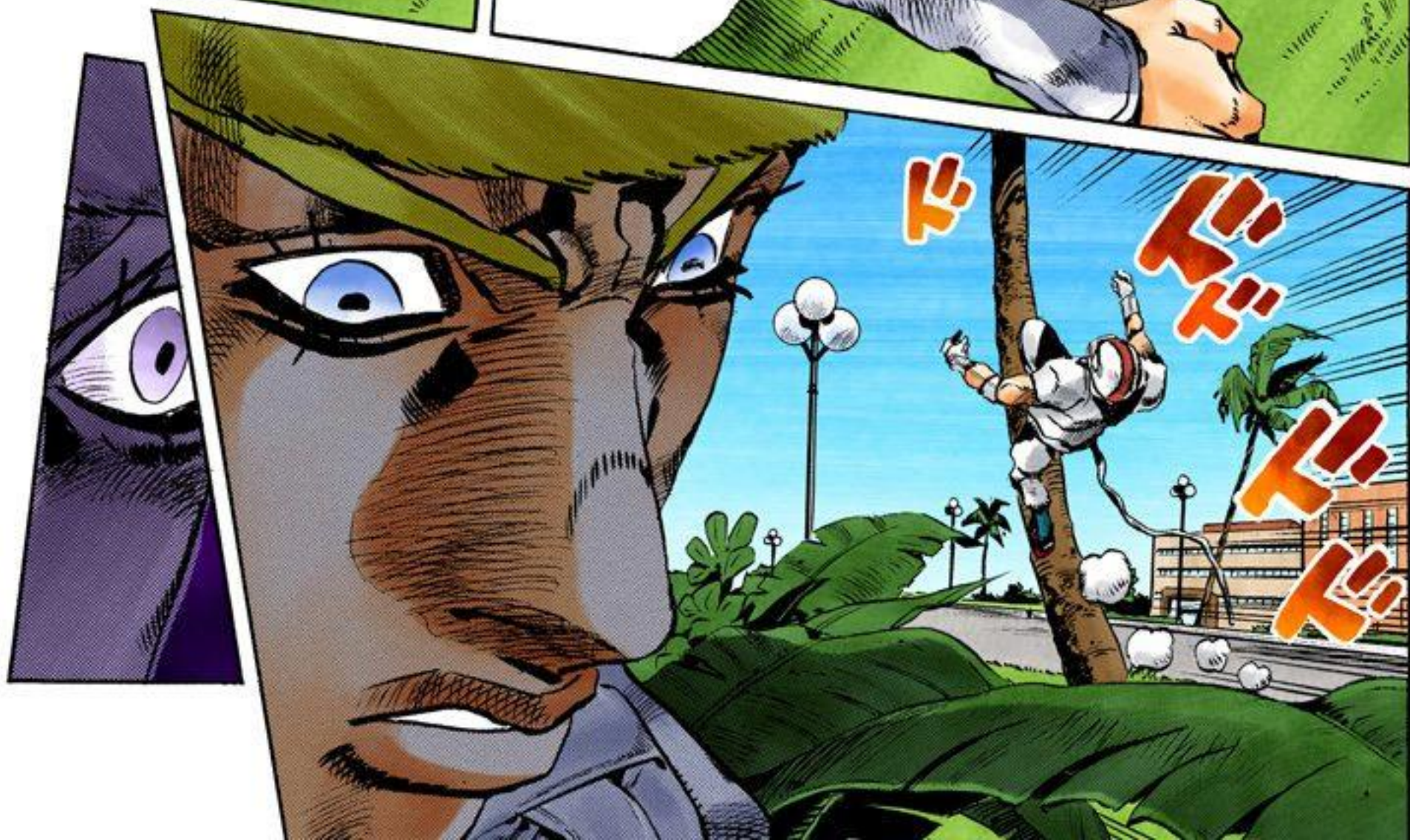
BUT A
SPLIT SECOND
LATER, THE
DISC SUDDENLY
DISAPPEARED.

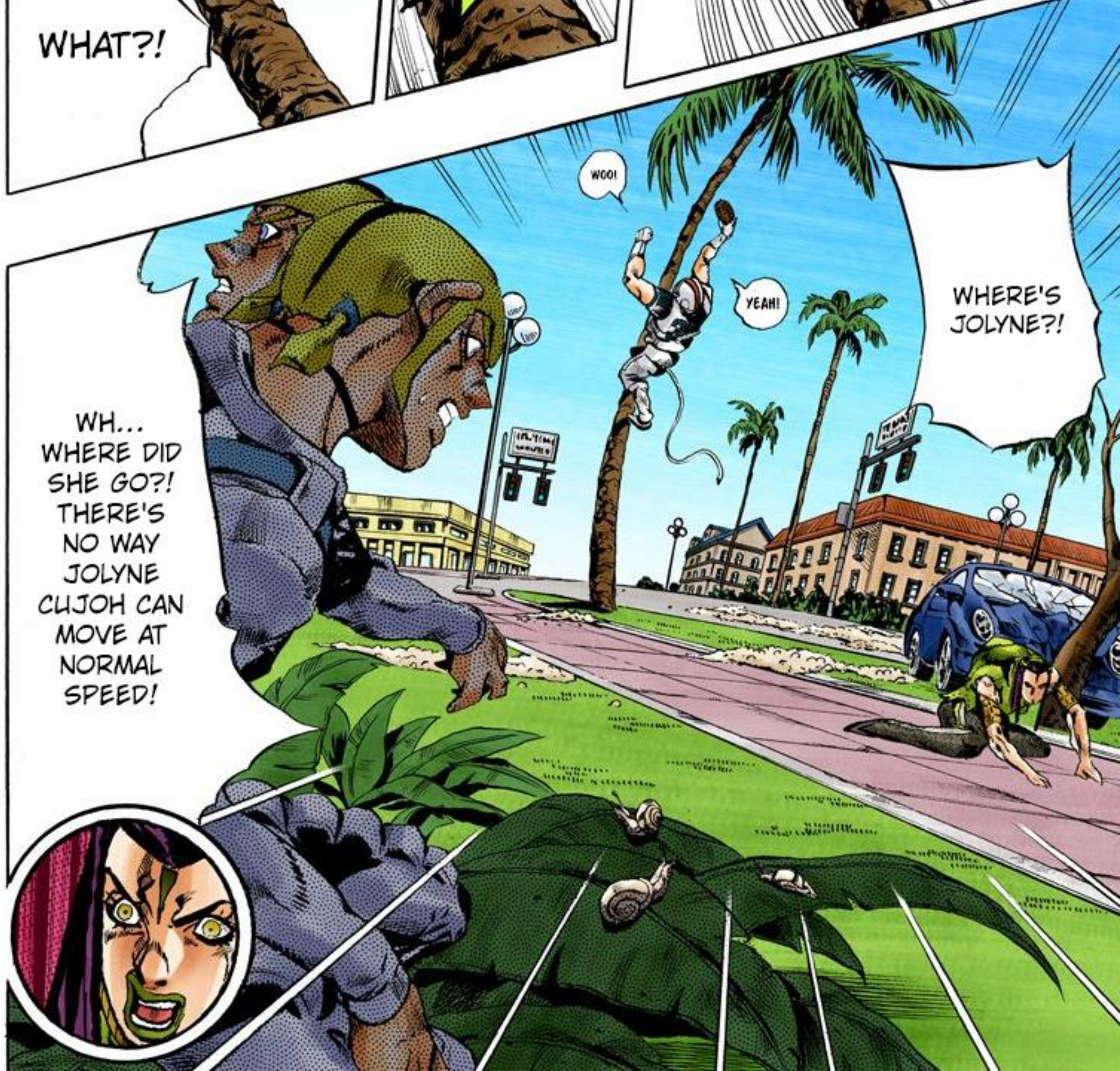
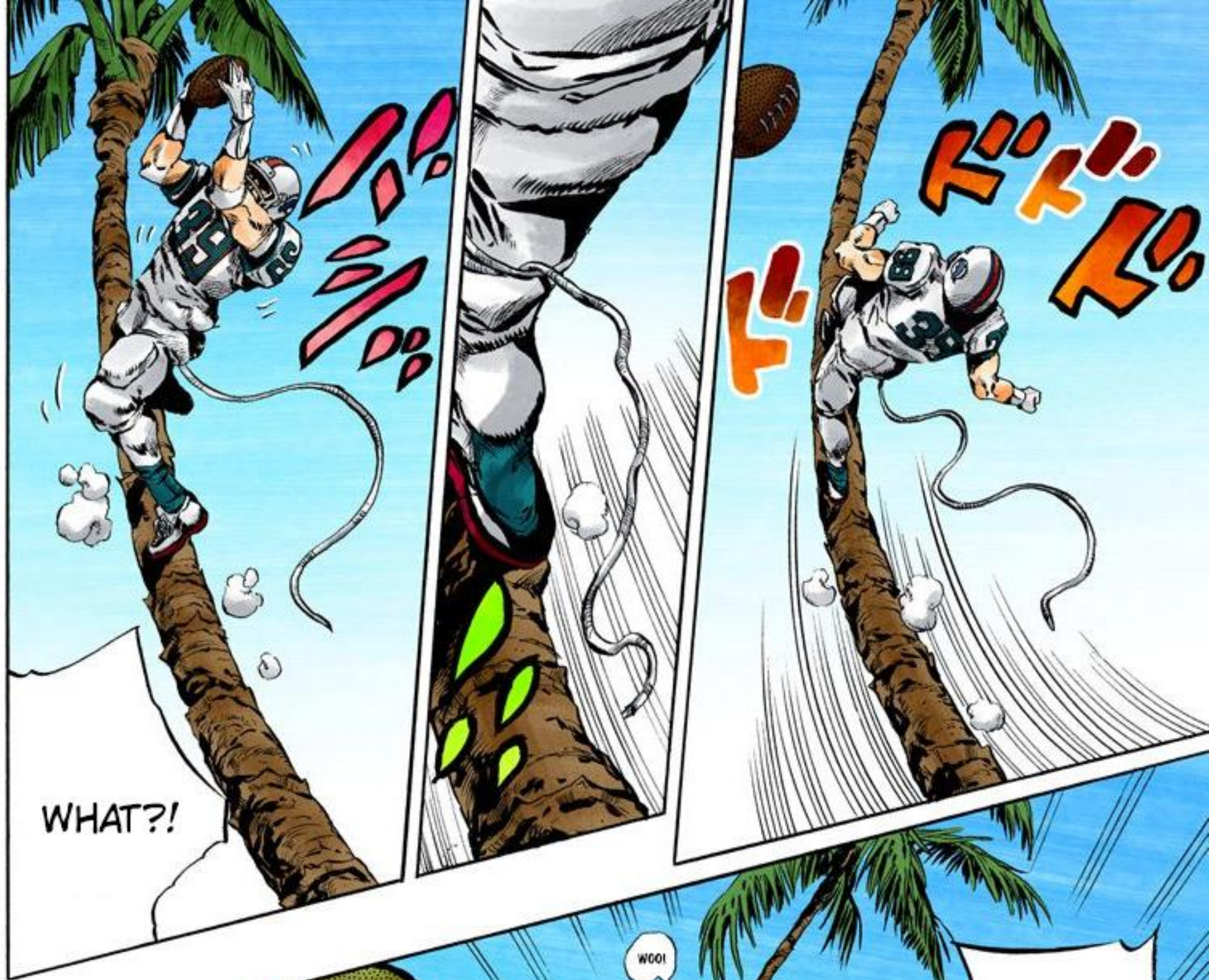
THEN HOW
DO I GET
THE DISC?
WHERE IS HE
KEEPING IT?

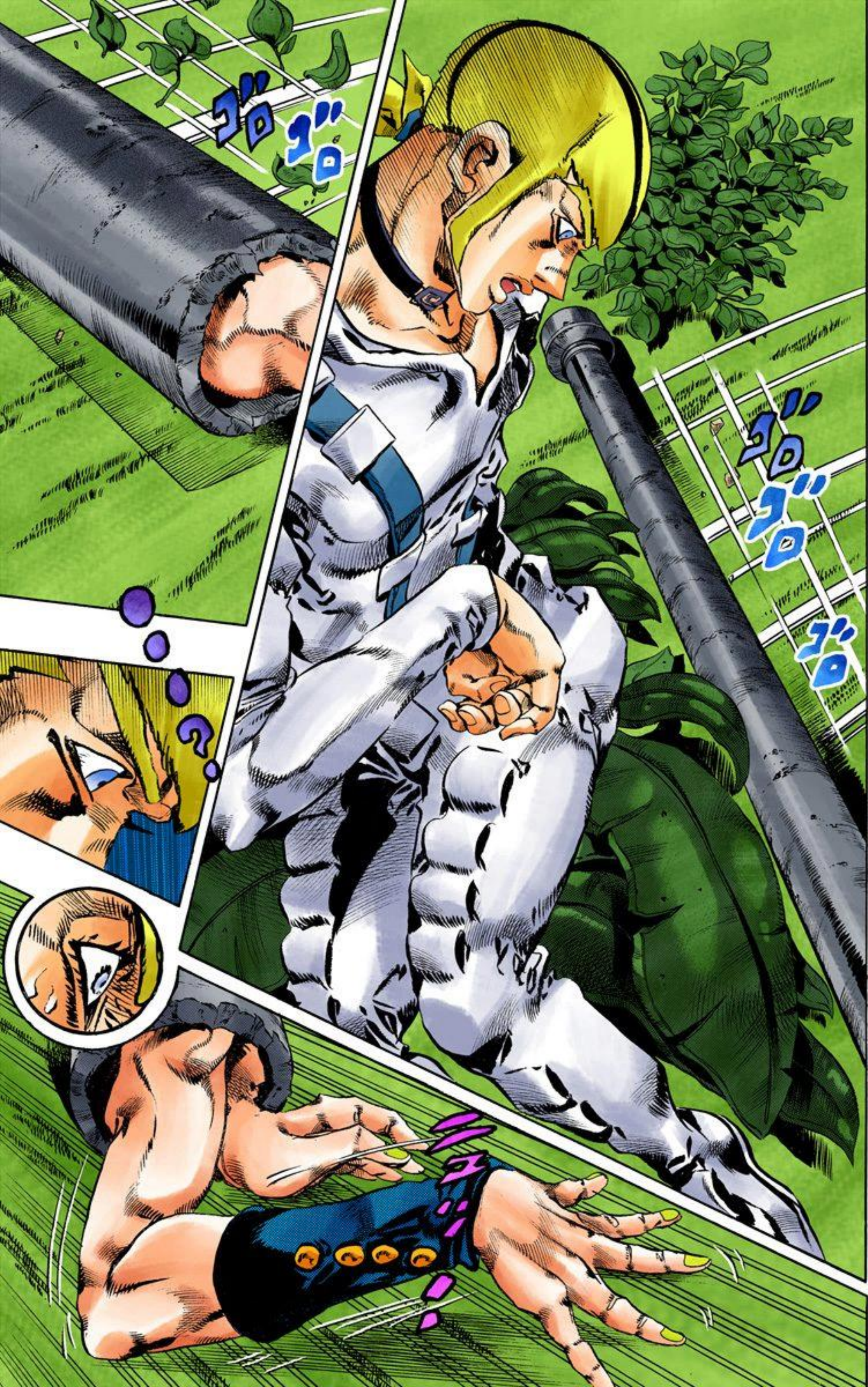
THIS KID'S
ABILITY MUST
BE TO STORE
AND EXTRACT
ITEMS...

LET ME
CHECK
AGAIN...

THIS
MUST BE
HIS STAND
POWER...











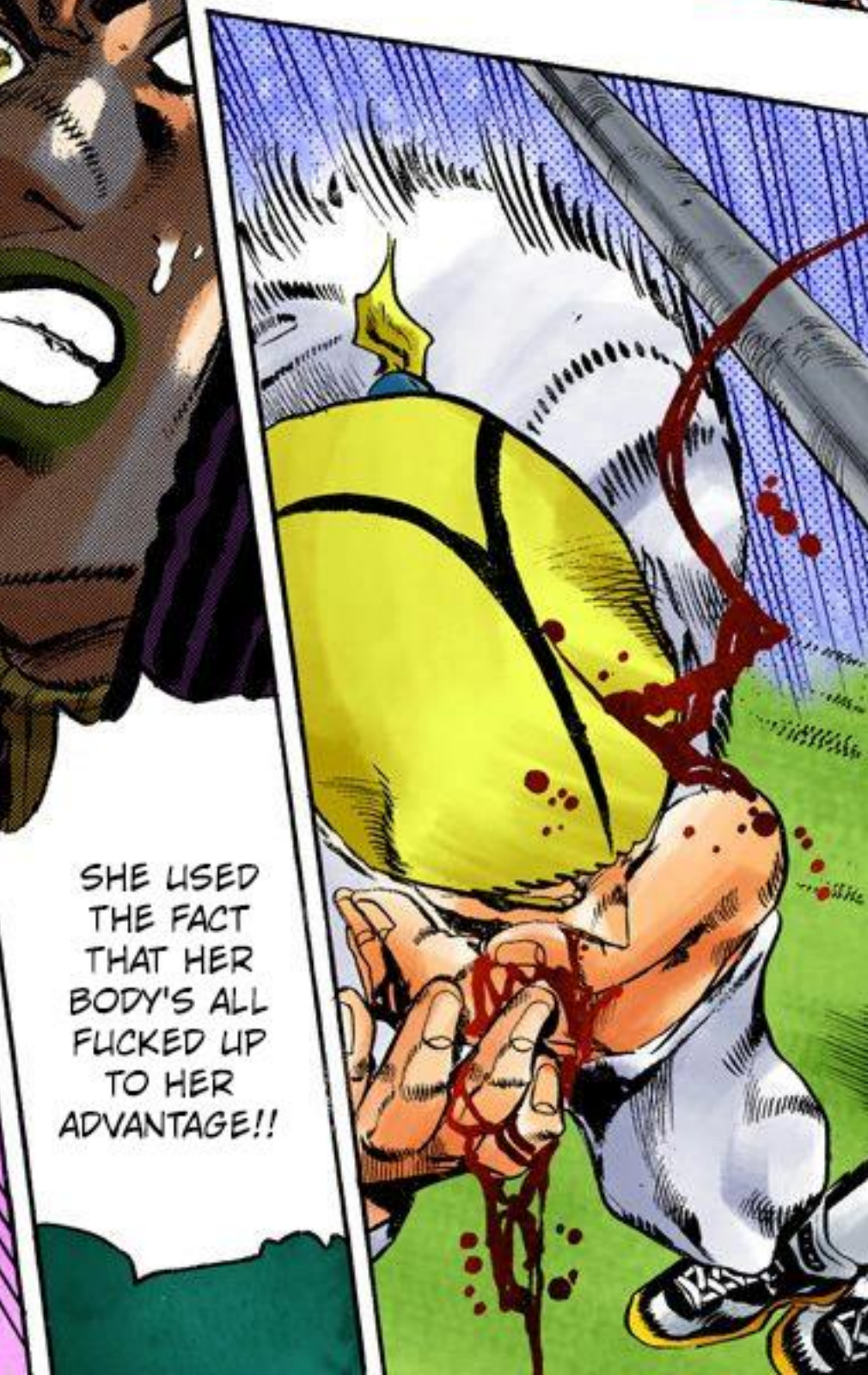
ORAAAAA!!

SINCE SHE'S MALLEABLE, SHE CAN FIT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! SHE GOT HIM!

SHE ROLLED OVER TO HIM...

BY CUTTING A PIPE AND STUFFING HERSELF INSIDE...



SHE USED THE FACT THAT HER BODY'S ALL FUCKED UP TO HER ADVANTAGE!!

**UNDER
WORLD!**



BUT YOU'RE
NO MATCH FOR
UNDERWORLD,
NOT IN THAT
STATE.

YOU
GOT ME
WITH THAT
LITTLE
STUNT.

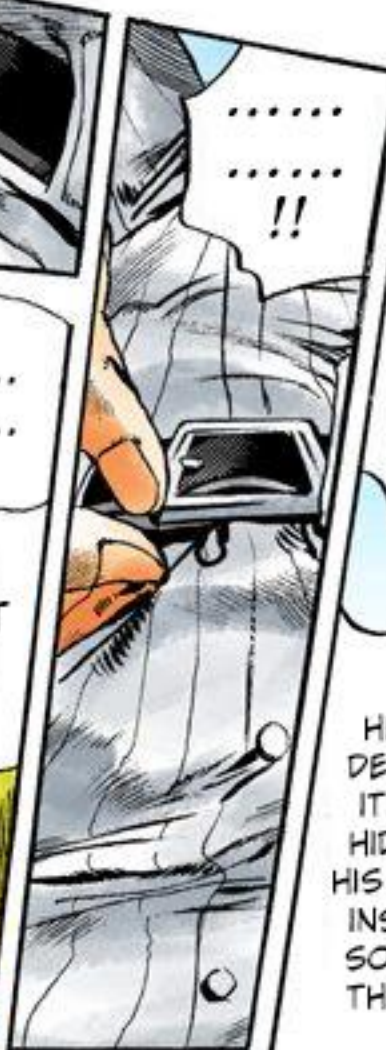


I DUG UP
MORE MEMORIES!
THE MEMORY OF
THE **SALT** FROM
EVAPORATED
SEAWATER!

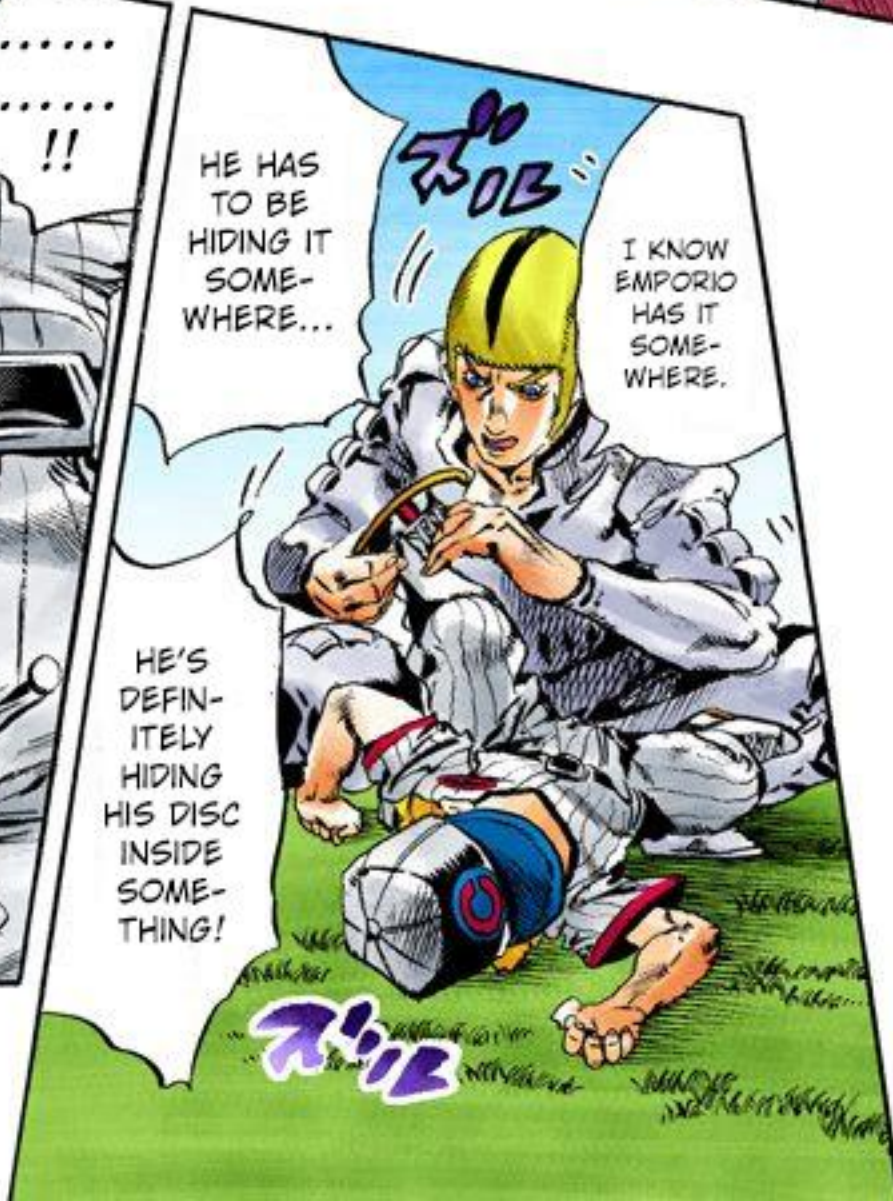


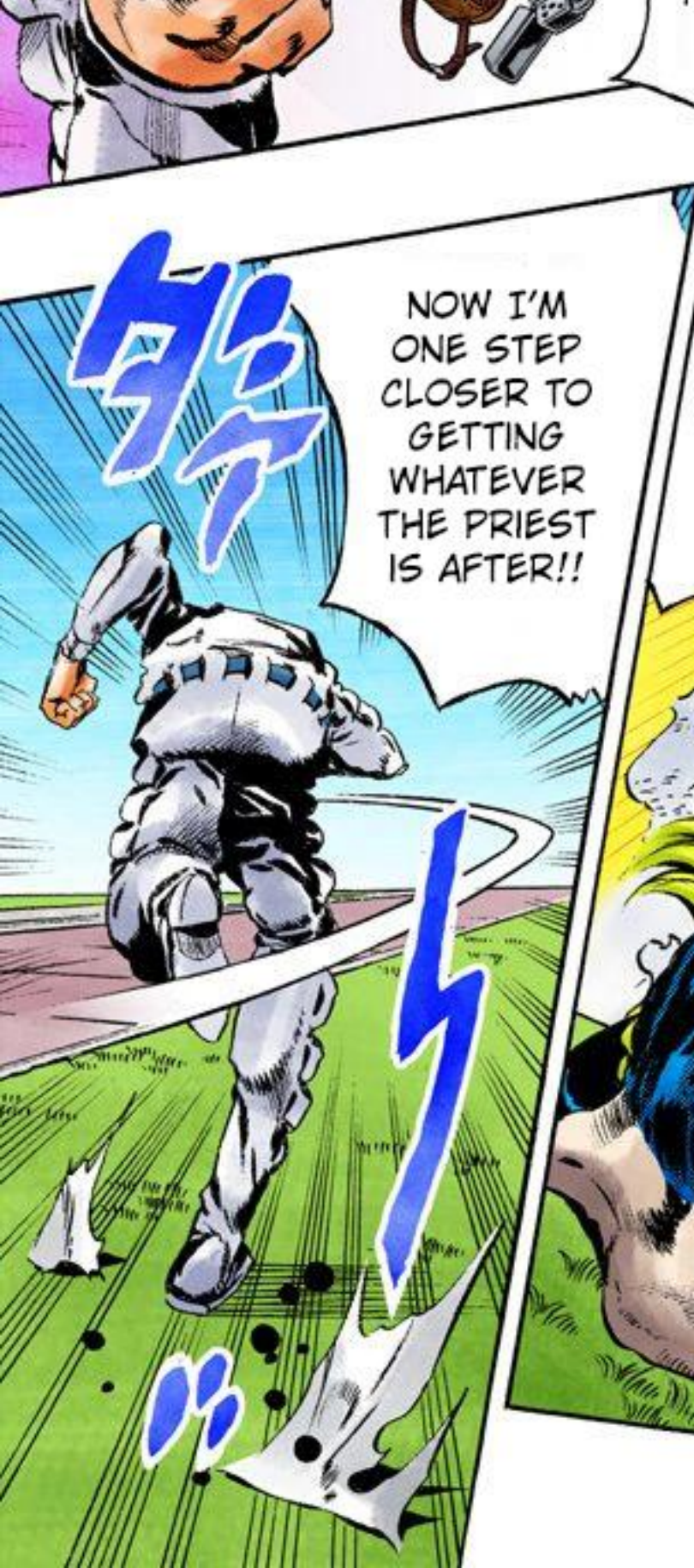
YOU KNOW,
SNAILS AND
SLUGS...





.....
.....
!!







JOLYNE!!



BECAUSE
YOU
TOUCHED
ME...



IF I
CAN *FIX*
WEATHER,
WE'LL ALL
BE FINE.

BUT IF
YOU GET ON
THAT CAR AND
FIND WEATHER
REPORT, YOU'LL
BE SAVED...



I USED
YOU.

I'M SORRY,
EMPORIO.



AND HE
TOUCHED
YOU...



WE'D BE
ABLE TO
FIND THE
PRIEST...





GUH!

UHHG...

ARE WE
REALLY
GONNA BE
ABLE TO
GET TO
WEATHER?!

BUT
JOLYNE,

PRIVILEGE CARD

Name:
Domenico pucci
(Weather report)



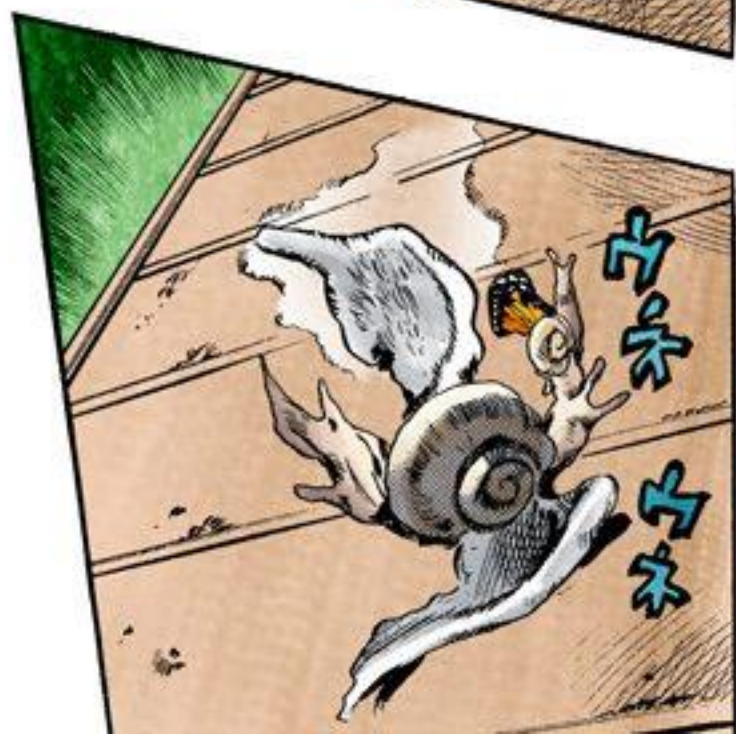
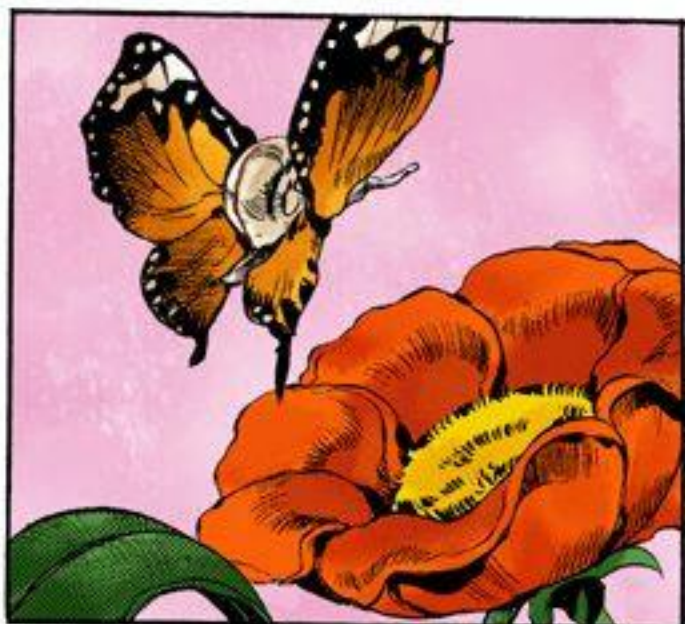
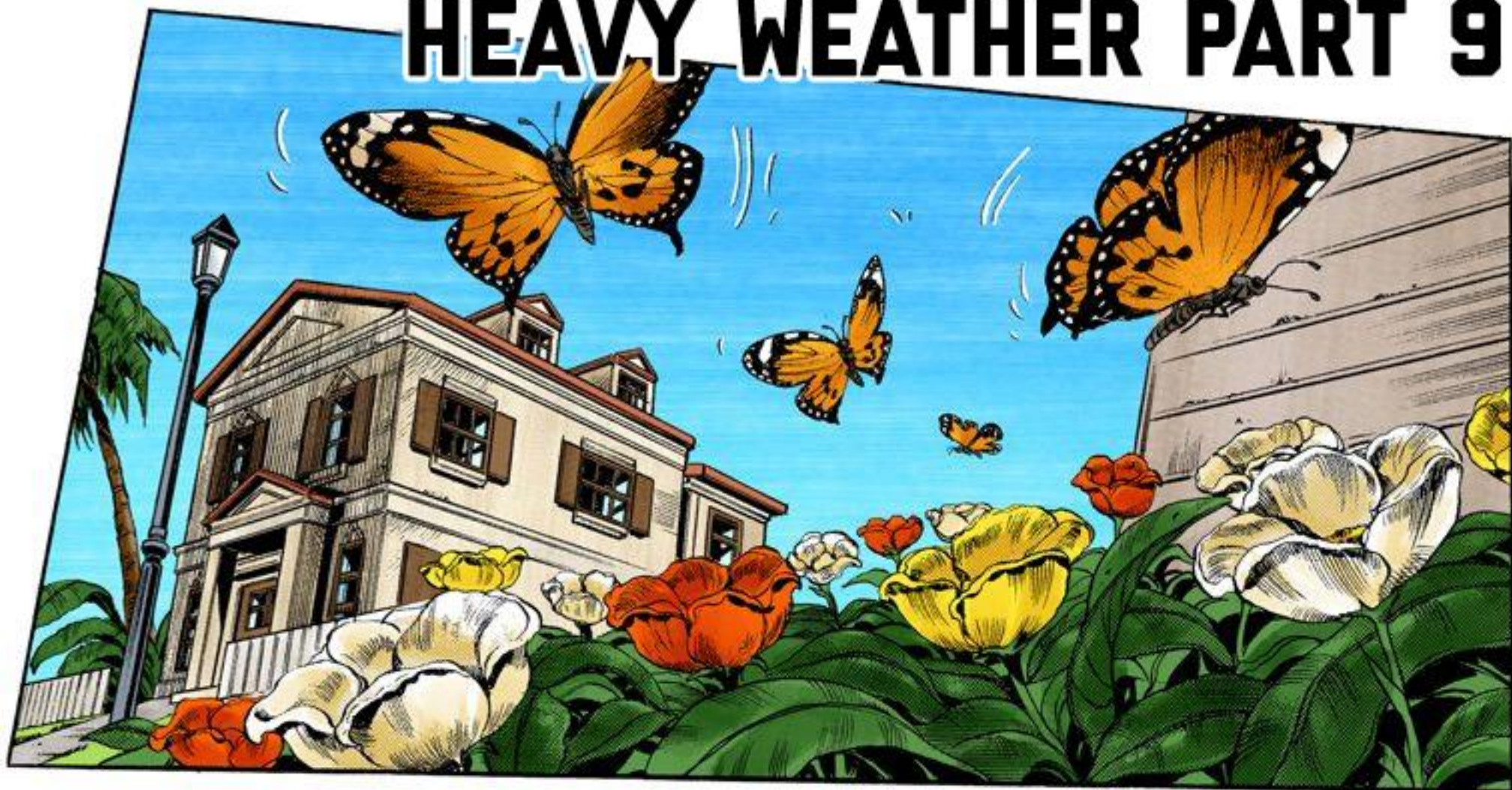
PRIVILEGE CARD

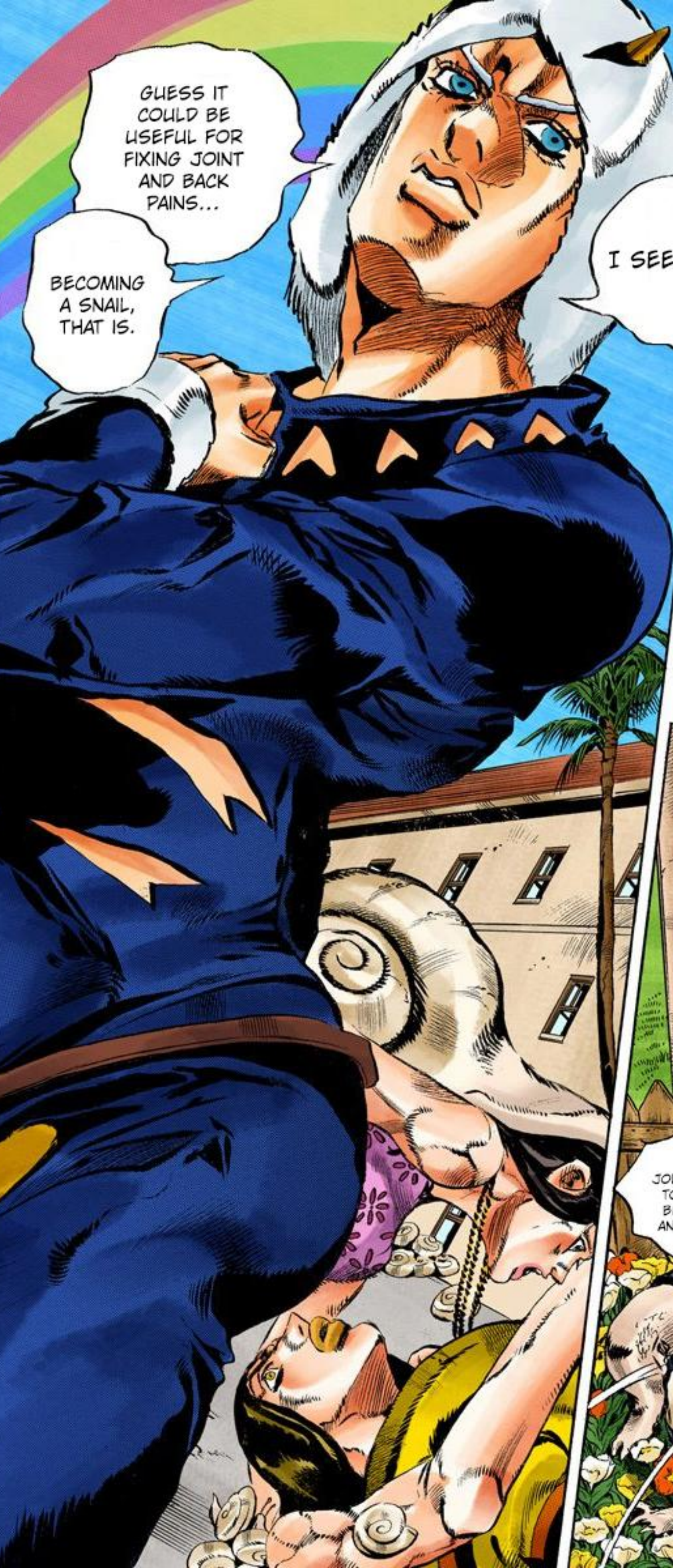


Name: Enrio pucci

Was born the elder of the two twins. Upon hearing that his brother died, he began to wonder why “**fate chose his brother to die instead of him**”. He was strongly drawn to this concept, and became even more so obsessed with this idea after the woman’s confession that his brother was actually alive. He believes that he is a ***servant of god***, and that it is his duty to pursue and find out the ***truth***. His brother, weather, upon meeting him, says “**you’re the ultimate image of evil, but you don’t realize that you’re evil. This is what makes you the worst kind of evil.**”

HEAVY WEATHER PART 9





GUESS IT
COULD BE
USEFUL FOR
FIXING JOINT
AND BACK
PAINS...

BECOMING
A SNAIL,
THAT IS.

I SEE...



WOOF!

WOOF!



WOOF!
WOOF!

MY
SPRAINED
ANKLE IS
FIXED...!

THE
JOINT USED
TO HURT,
BUT NOT
ANYMORE!

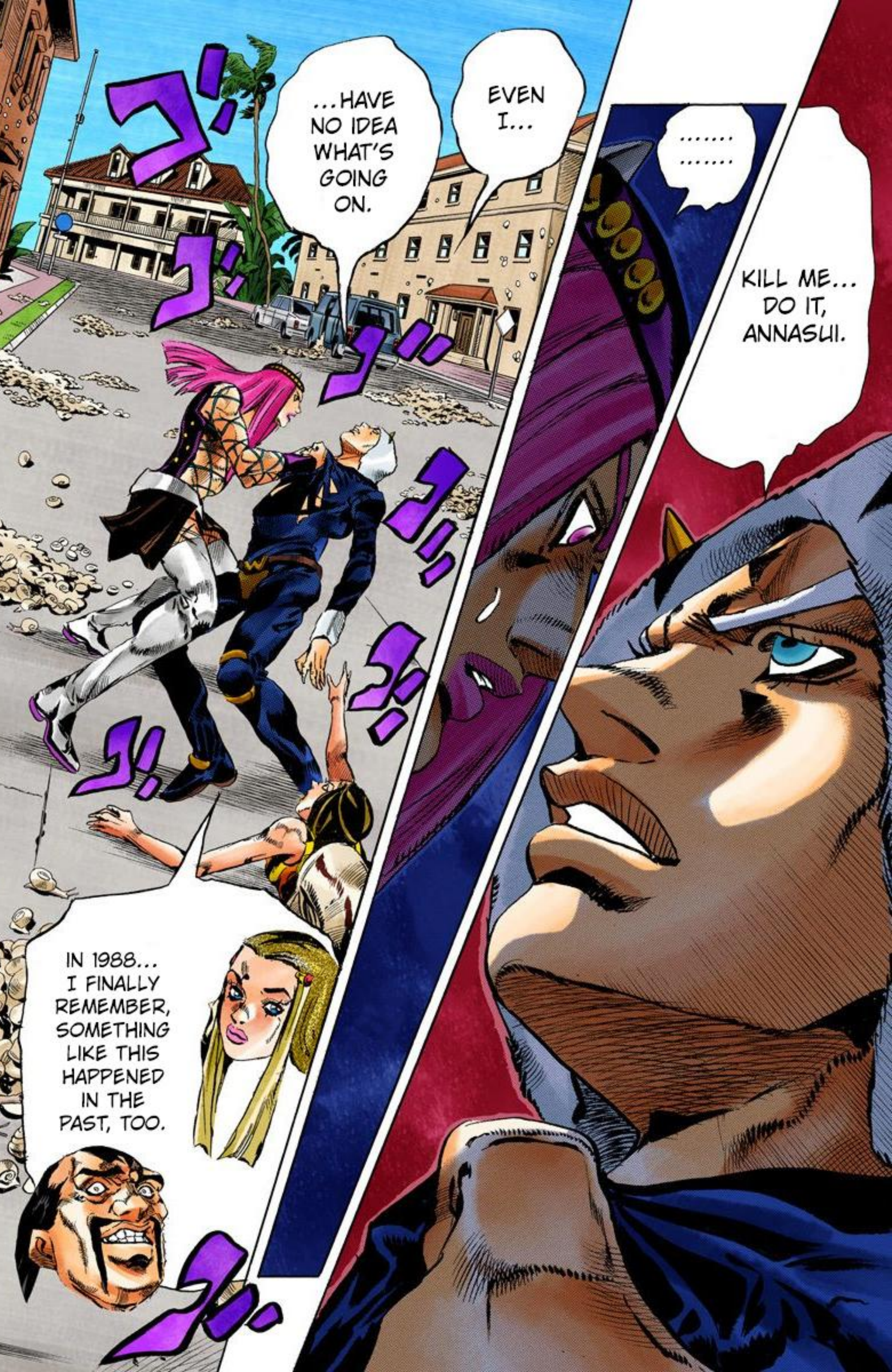
**WHAT
THE FUCK
ARE YOU
DOING?!**

**IS THIS
YOUR FAULT,
WEATHER?!**

**YOU
SHOULDN'T
TOUCH THOSE
SNAILS...
OH, OR THE
RAINBOWS,
EITHER.**

**BUT IF
YOU DON'T
WANT IT
TO HAPPEN
TO YOU,
ANNASUI...**

**HEAVY WEATHER
PART 9**



...HAVE
NO IDEA
WHAT'S
GOING
ON.

EVEN
I...

.....
.....
KILL ME...
DO IT,
ANNASUI.

IN 1988...
I FINALLY
REMEMBER,
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS
HAPPENED
IN THE
PAST, TOO.





I DO FEEL
KIND OF BAD
FOR THOSE
WHO'VE ALREADY
BECOME SNAILS,



I CAN'T
KILL MYSELF...
BUT IF YOU
KILL ME,
THIS STAND
POWER WILL
PROBABLY
STOP.



WHAT?



BUT THERE'S
A PART OF ME,
THAT HATES LIVING,
THAT FEELS QUITE
GOOD ABOUT
ALL THIS.

I CAN'T
STOP
THIS ON
MY OWN.



I'M ONLY
HANGING
AROUND YOU
BECAUSE
I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
TAKING ME
TO JOLYNE!!

BUT, YOU...
HEY, AREN'T
YOU TRYING TO
FIND JOLYNE
RIGHT NOW?!

.....
.....
.....
YOU... DO YOU
REMEMBER?

THIS
SEEMS
TO BE
HAPPENING
UNCONSCIOUSLY
...



IT'LL BE
USELESS,
ANYWAY.

YOU SHOULDN'T
GO TO JOLYNE
RIGHT NOW...

YOUR
MEMORIES
OF THE
PAST...



HE'S...
HEADED THIS
WAY. SOME-
WHERE WITHIN
A RADIUS OF
20 METERS...

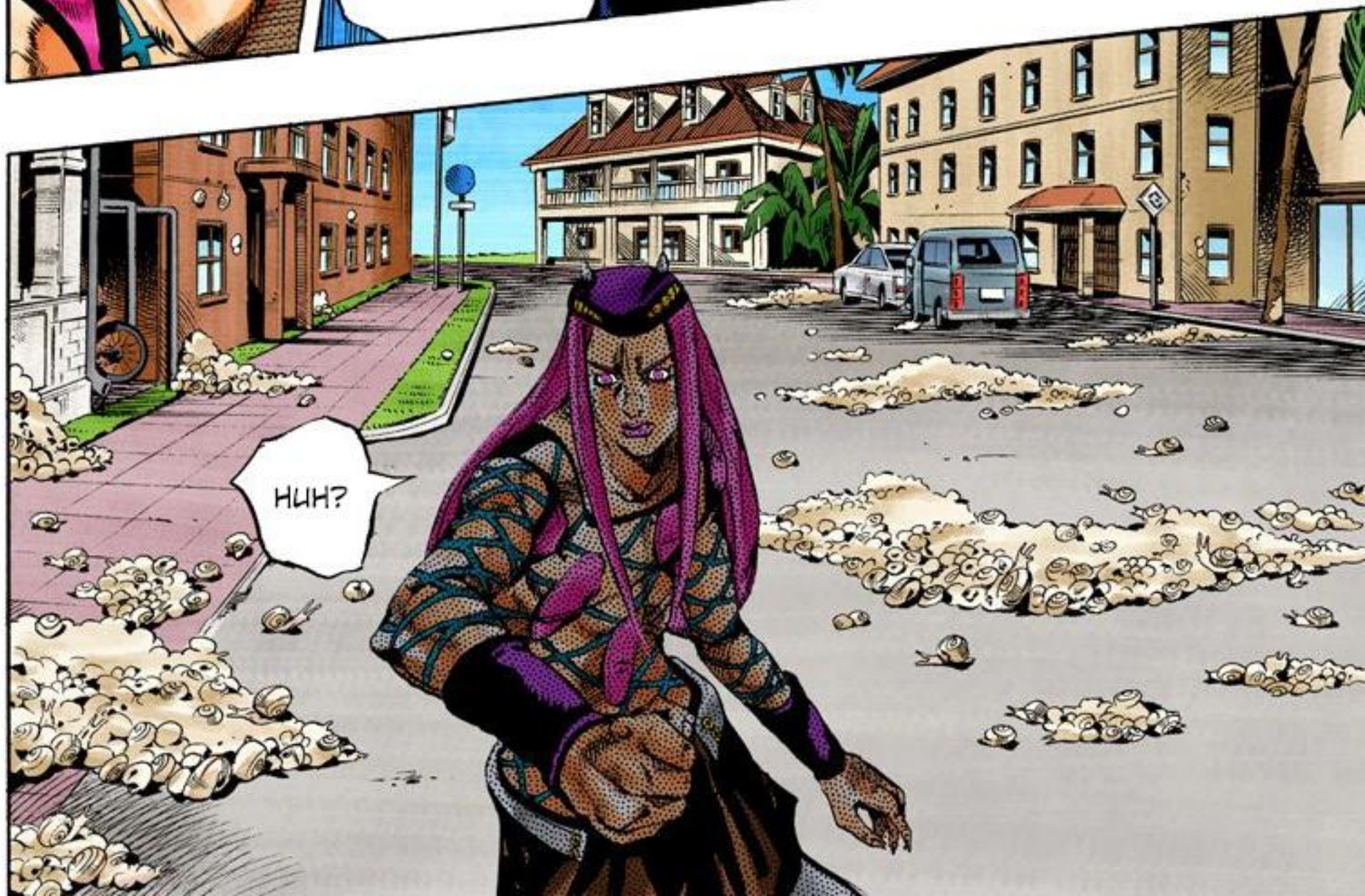
TELL ME
WHERE
JOLYNE
IS, RIGHT
NOW!!

WHAT THE
FUCK ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?!

AND, THAT'LL
ALSO MEAN
THAT NO ONE
WILL BE HERE
TO KILL ME.

ALL
RIGHT,
I'LL TELL
YOU...

BUT
ONLY AFTER
I SETTLE MY
SCORE WITH
PUCCI.



HUH?



HE'S
HERE.

WH...

WHAT?!

THE ONLY
HOPE I HAVE
FOR STAYING
ALIVE IS TO
FINISH HIM
OFF.



I'M GOING
TO BE THE
ONE TO KILL
PUCCI.

AND AFTER I
KILL HIM, KILL
ME. UNDER-
STAND?



I'M PUTTING AN
END TO EVERY-
THING. HIM, AND
ALSO HIS REASONS
FOR STORING JOLYNE'S
FATHER'S AND F.F.'S
MEMORIES IN DISCS...



FINE!
I STILL
HAVE TO
REPAY F.F.,
ANYWAY!
I'LL GO
WITH YOU!

SO, WHERE
THE HELL IS
THE PRIEST?

SO
JOLYNE'S
STILL ALL
RIGHT,
YEAH?!

SH...
SHIT!

SOUTH?!

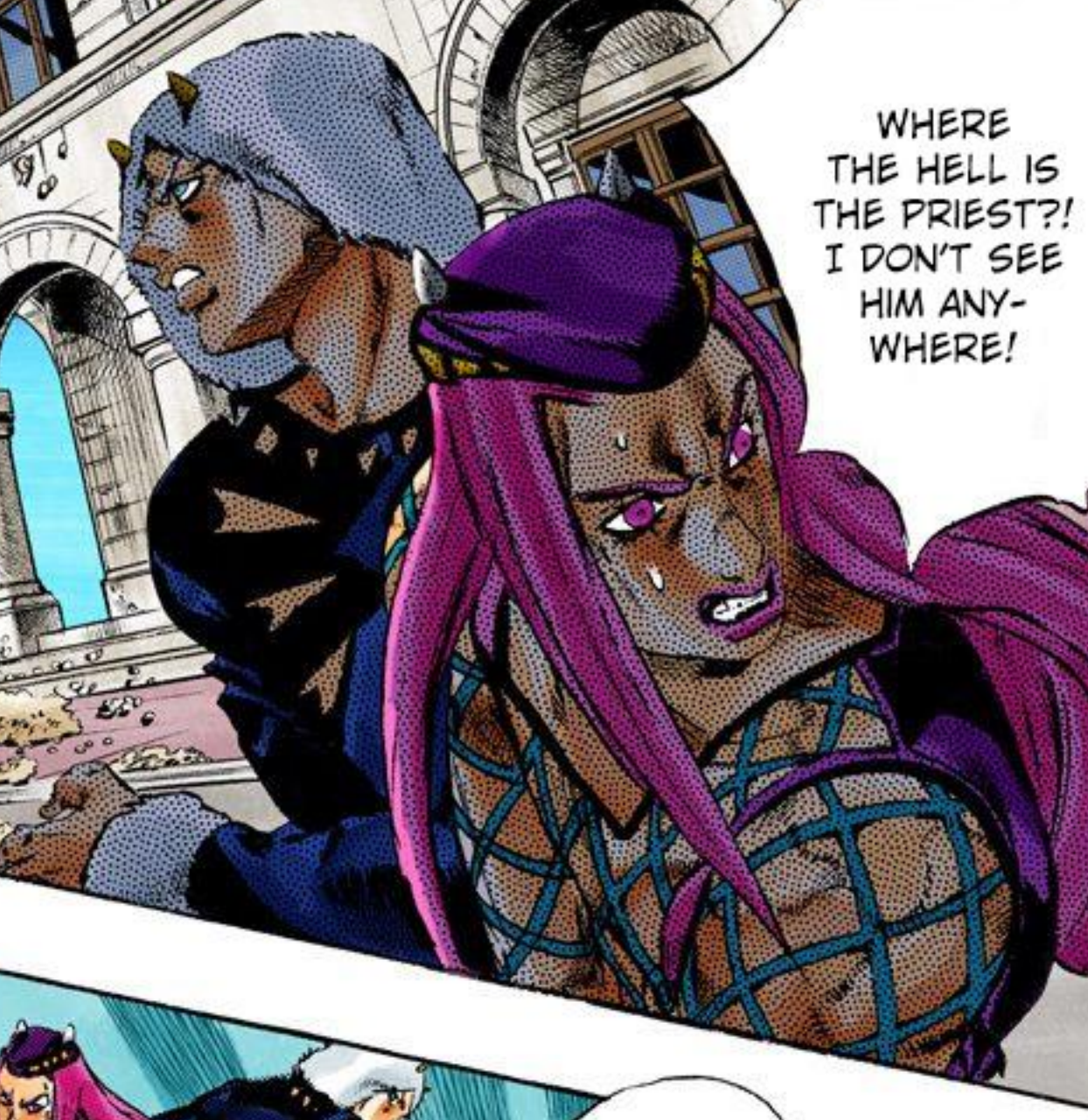
NORTH?!



DON'T
MOVE.

HE'S NOT
COMING...
HE'S ALREADY
HERE. WITHIN
20 METERS...

WHERE
THE HELL IS
THE PRIEST?!
I DON'T SEE
HIM ANY-
WHERE!



MY
DIVER
DOWN'S
ALREADY
CHECKED
FOR HIM
UNDER-
GROUND
...



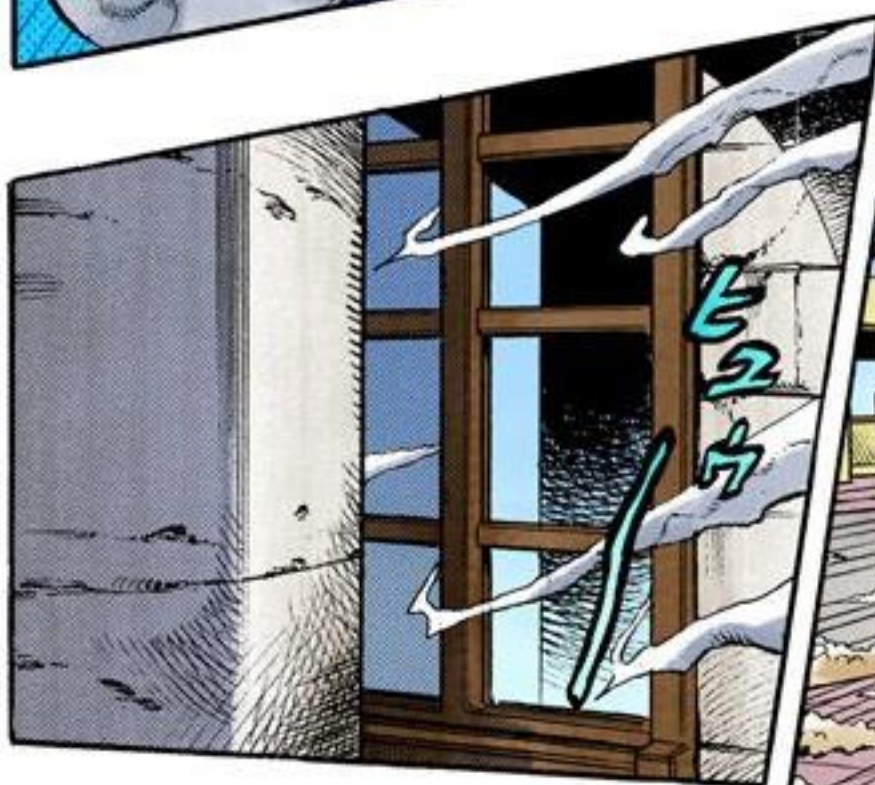
ALL I SEE
IS SNAILS...
ARE YOU
REALLY SURE
THE PRIEST
IS HERE?

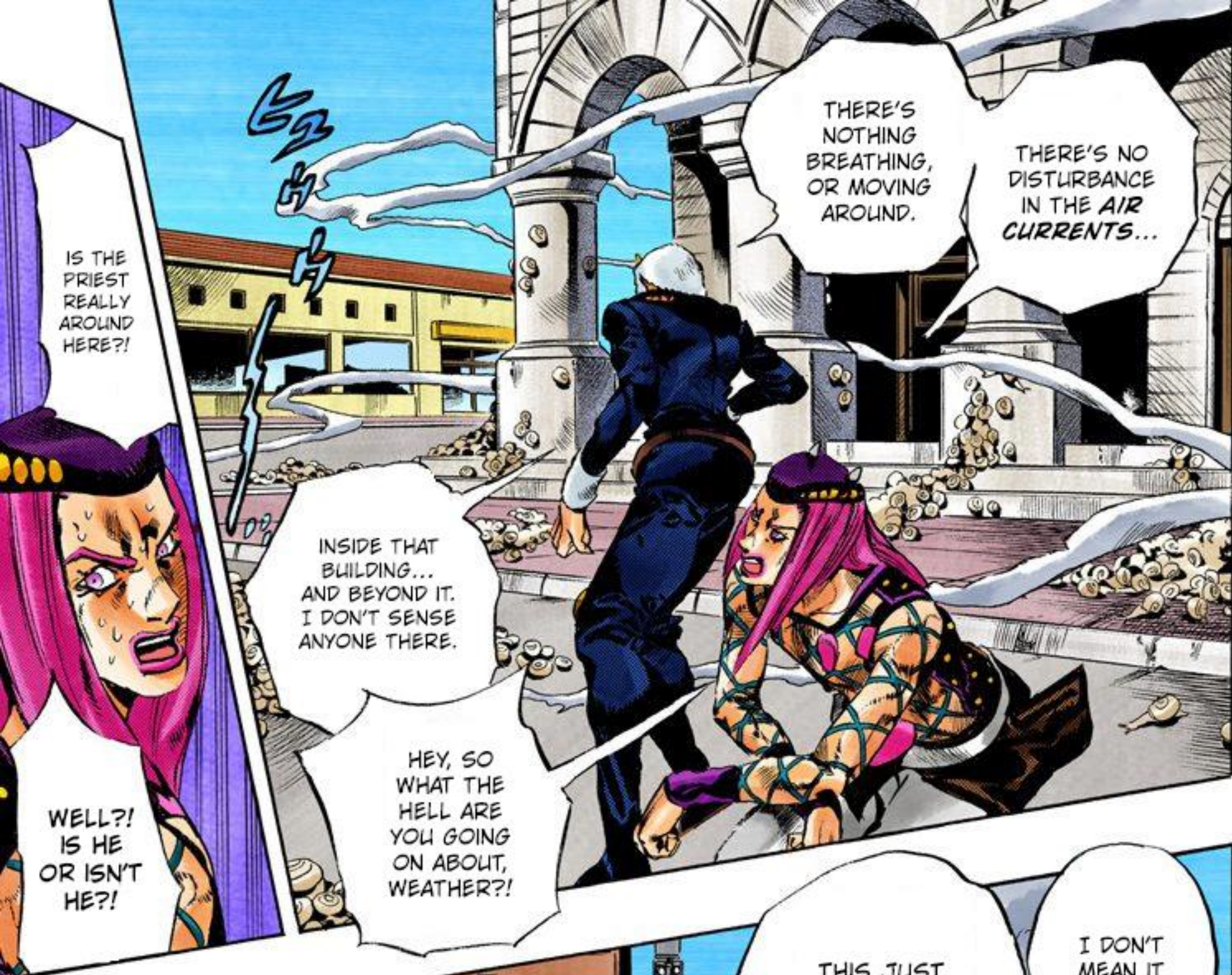


WEATHER REPORT!

I'LL CHECK
BEYOND THAT
INTERSECTION.

DON'T GET
TOO CLOSE TO
THE BUILDINGS.
I'LL CHECK IF
HE'S INSIDE THEM,
WHILE I'M AT IT.





IS THE
PRIEST
REALLY
AROUND
HERE?!

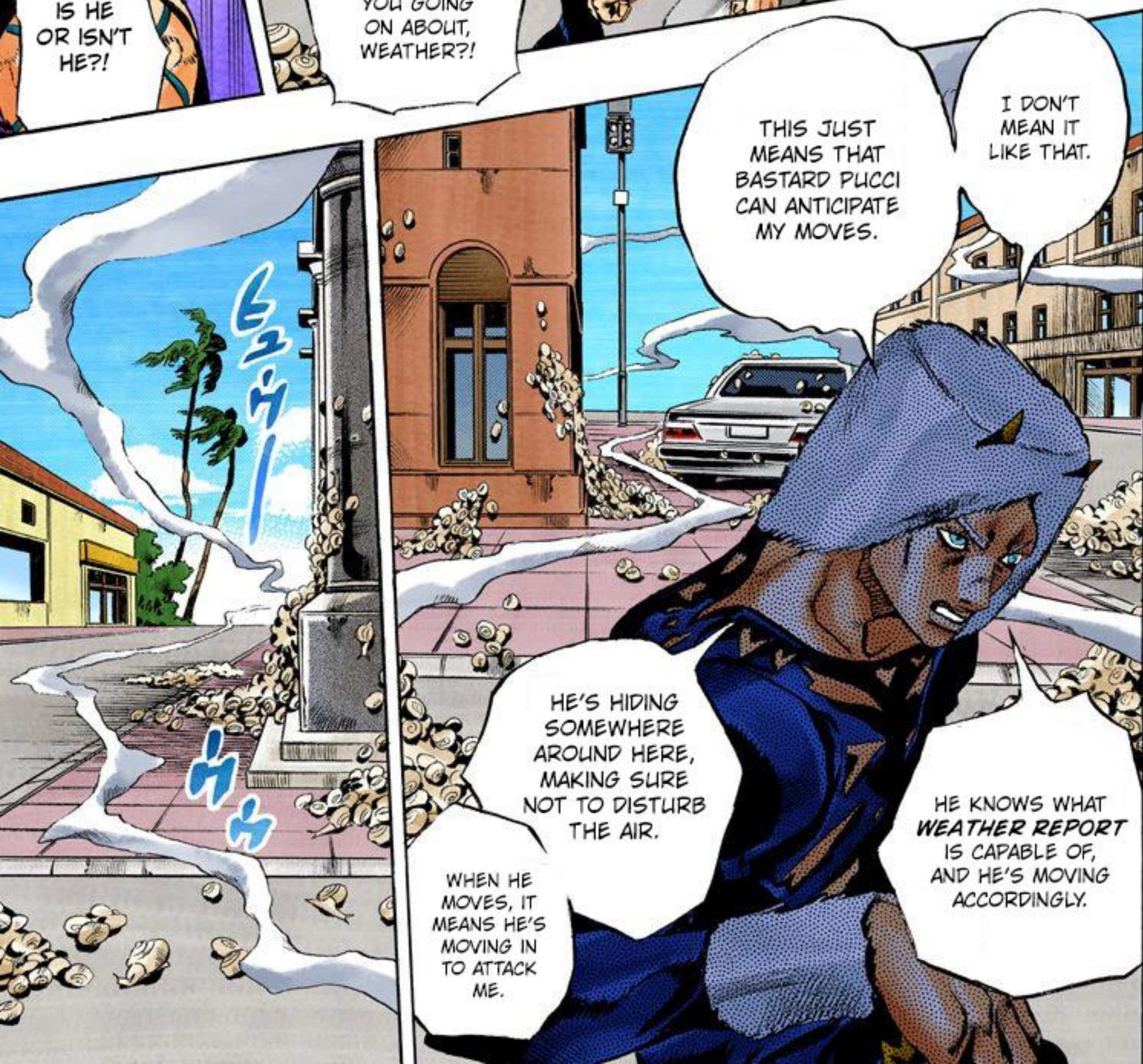
INSIDE THAT
BUILDING...
AND BEYOND IT.
I DON'T SENSE
ANYONE THERE.

HEY, SO
WHAT THE
HELL ARE
YOU GOING
ON ABOUT,
WEATHER?!

THERE'S
NOTHING
BREATHING,
OR MOVING
AROUND.

THERE'S NO
DISTURBANCE
IN THE AIR
CURRENTS...

WELL?!
IS HE
OR ISN'T
HE?!



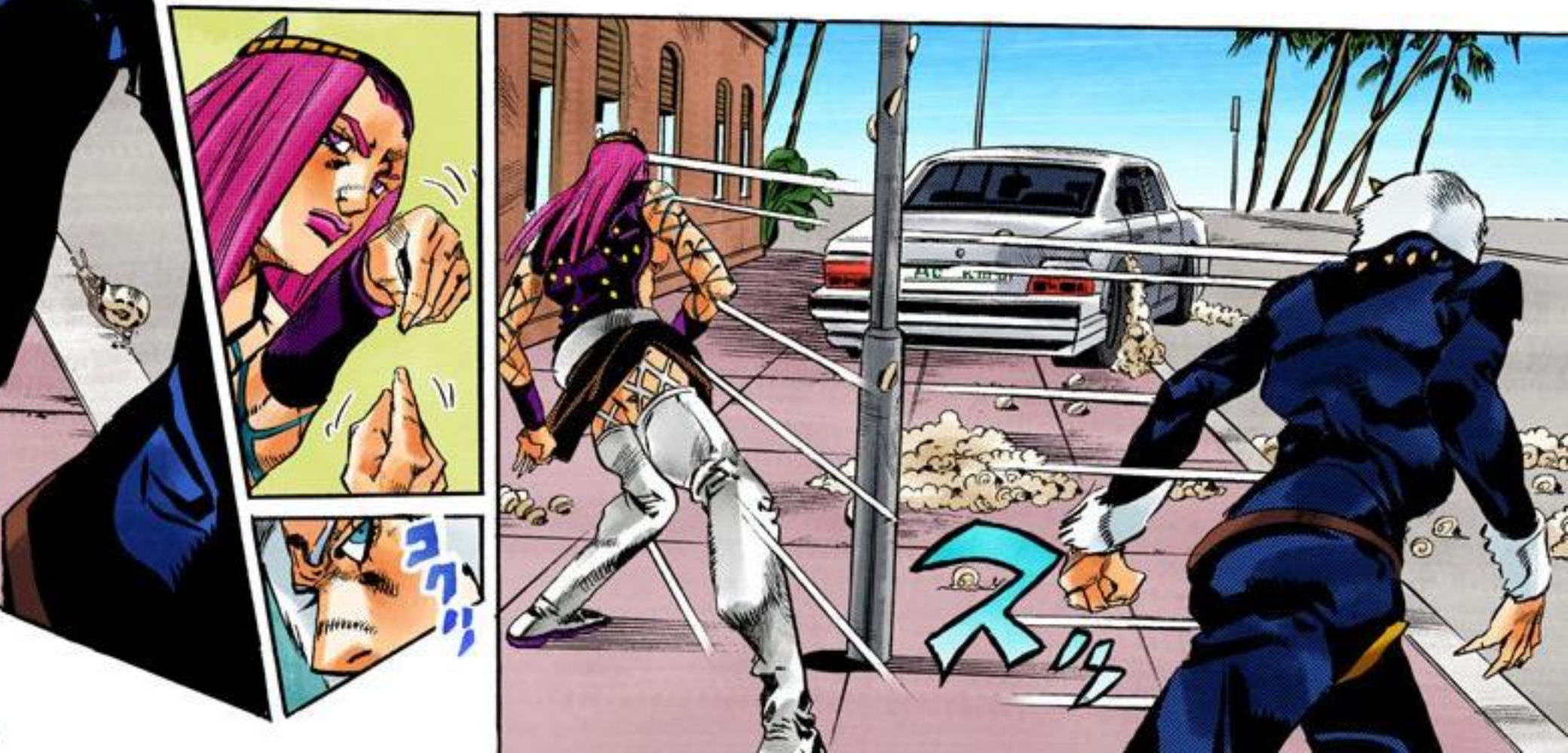
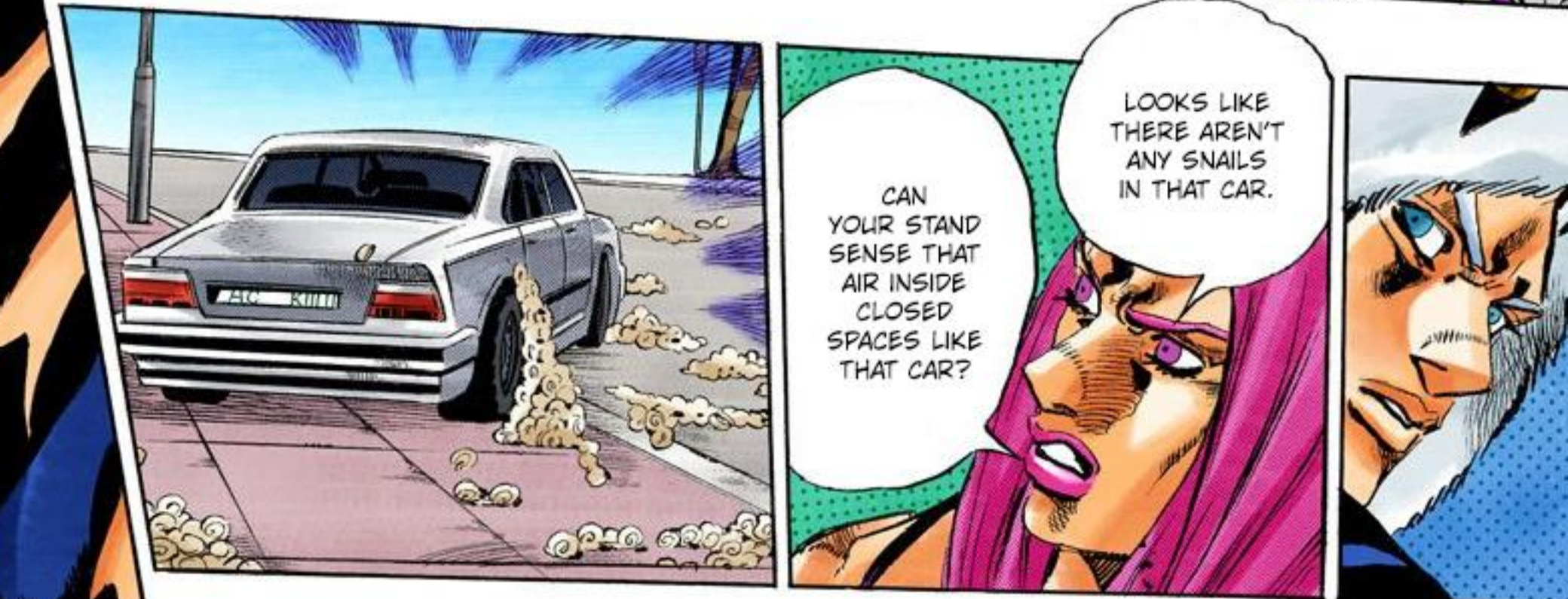
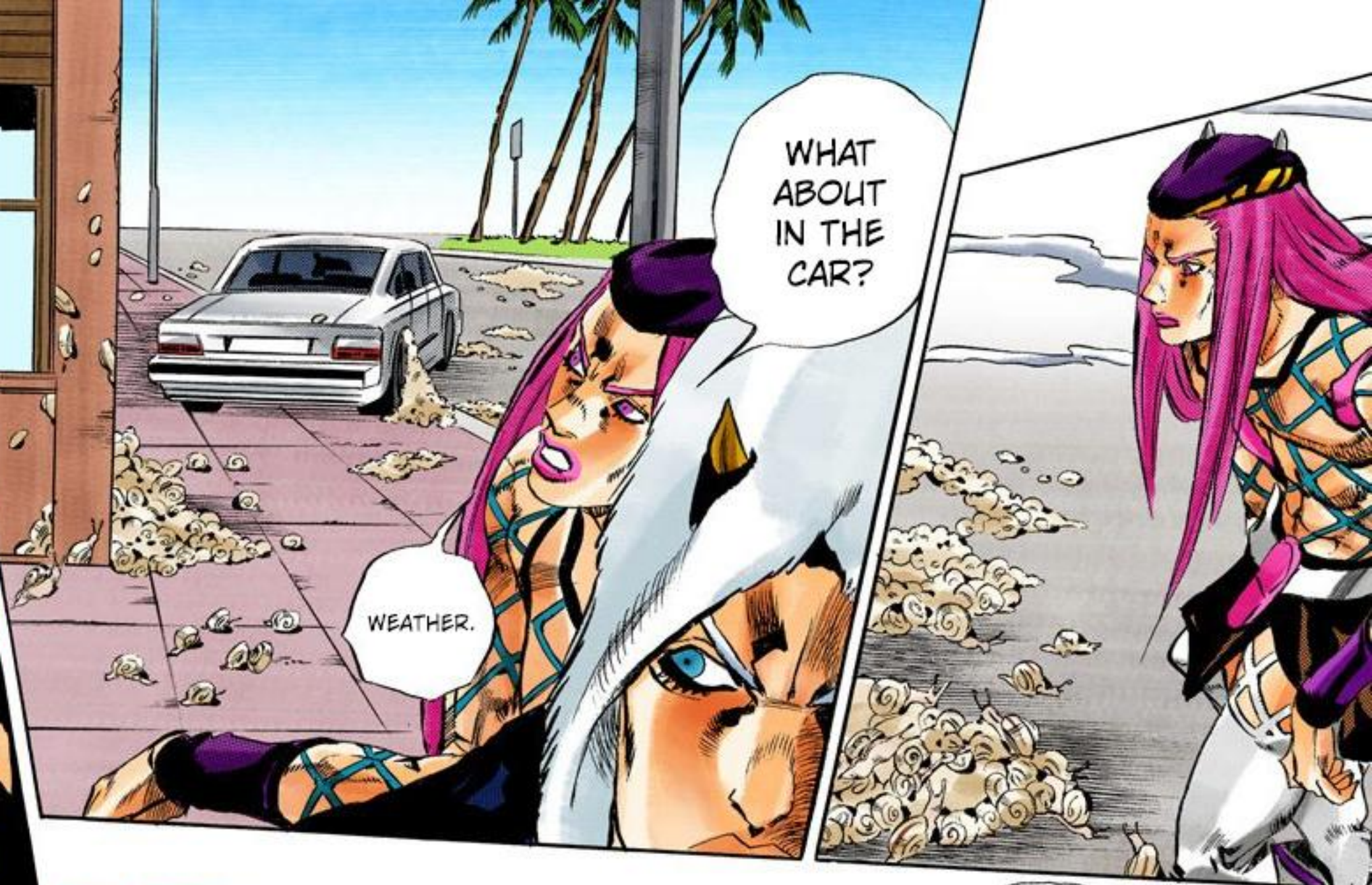
THIS JUST
MEANS THAT
BASTARD PUCI
CAN ANTICIPATE
MY MOVES.

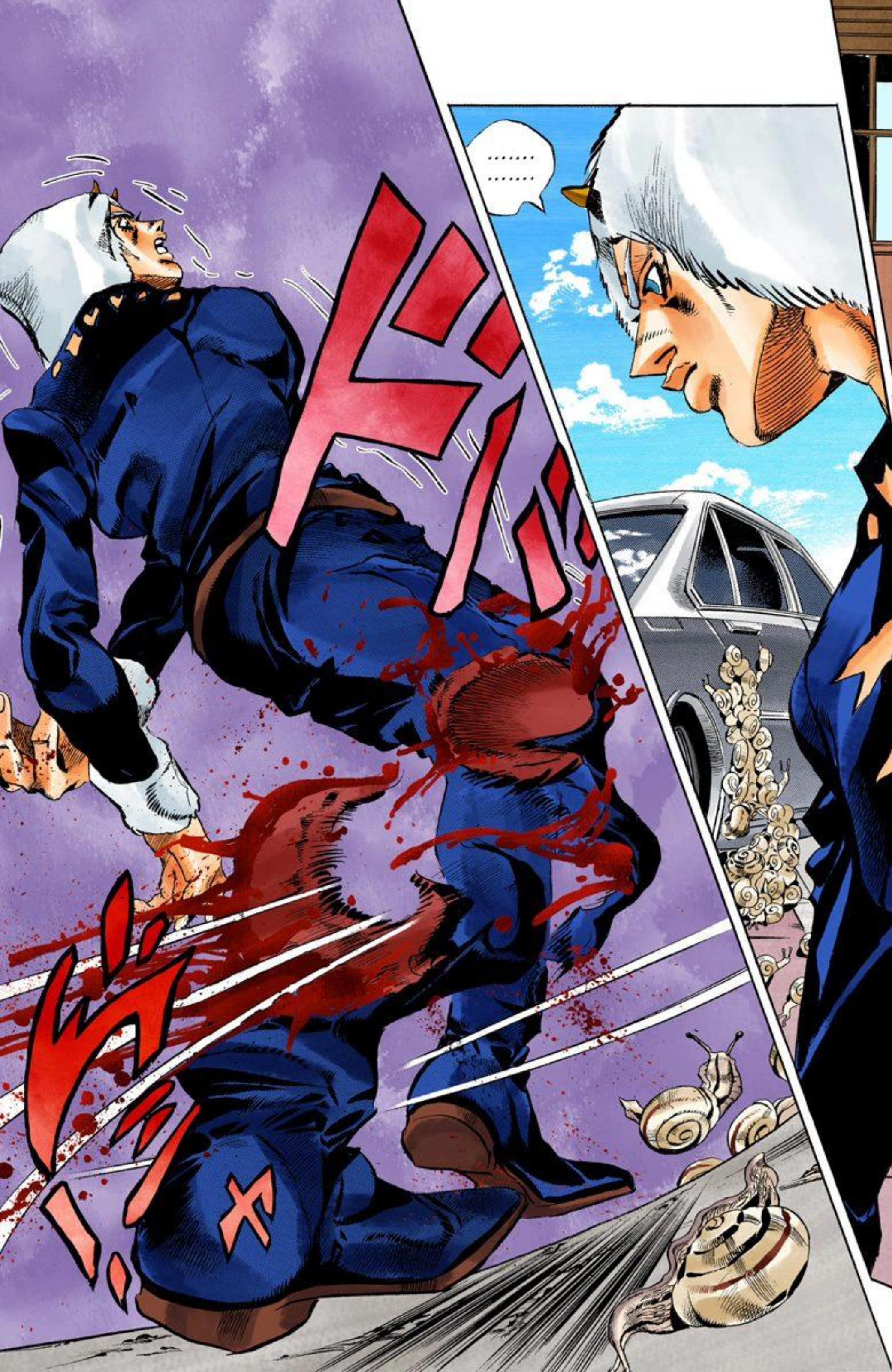
I DON'T
MEAN IT
LIKE THAT.

HE'S HIDING
SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE,
MAKING SURE
NOT TO DISTURB
THE AIR.

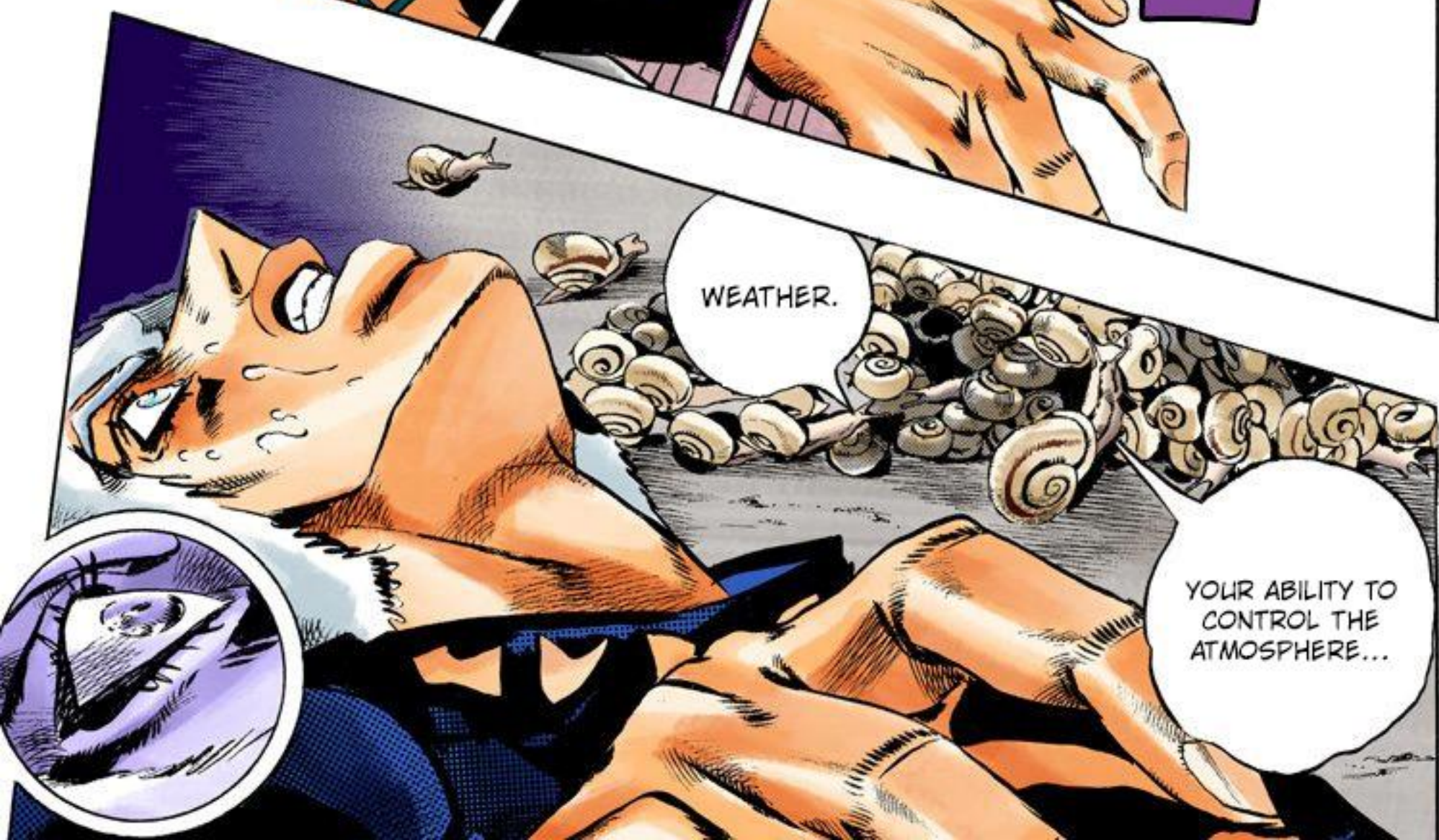
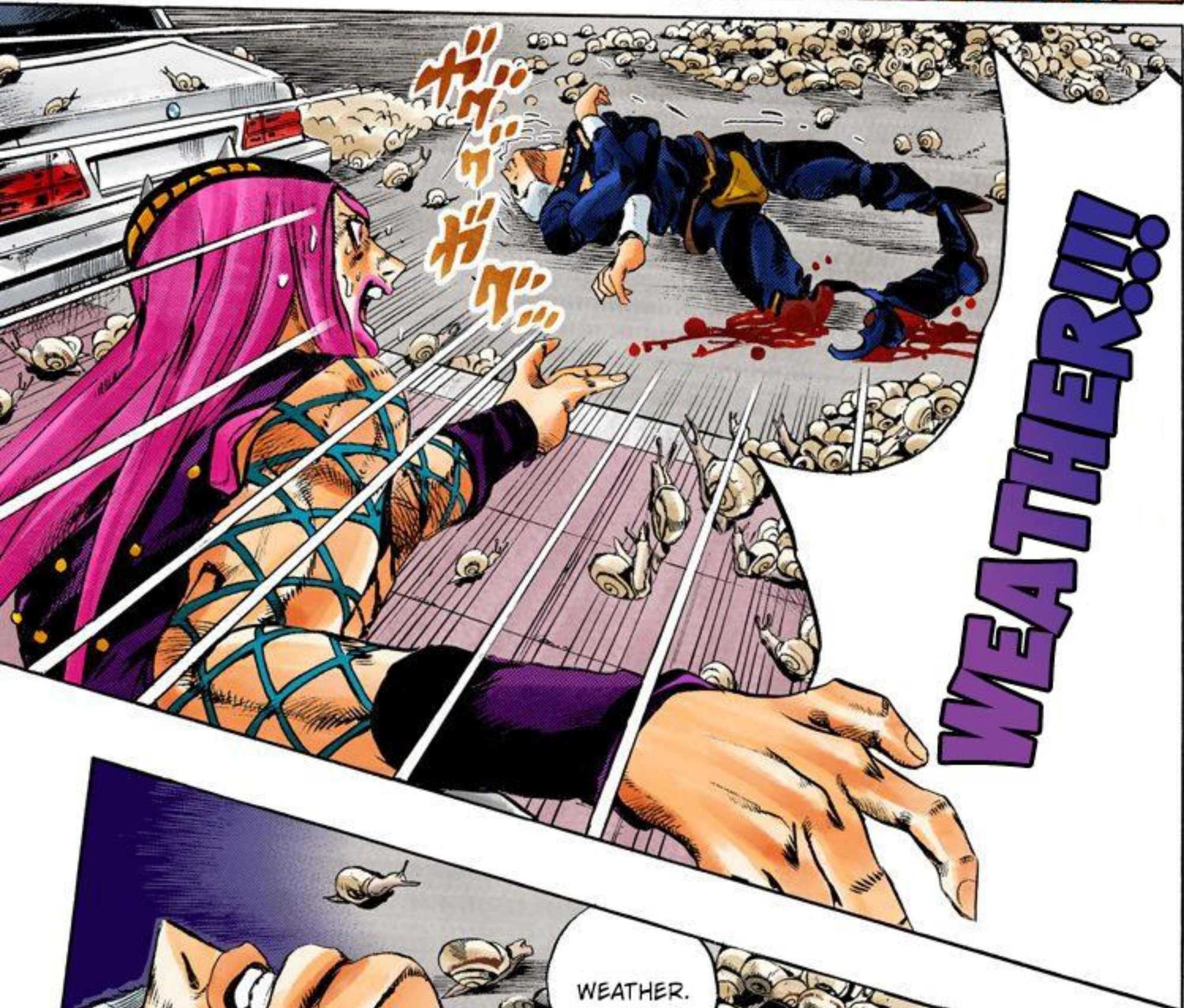
WHEN HE
MOVES, IT
MEANS HE'S
MOVING IN
TO ATTACK
ME.

HE KNOWS WHAT
WEATHER REPORT
IS CAPABLE OF,
AND HE'S MOVING
ACCORDINGLY.









I HAVE
NOTHING
TO FEAR!!

THIS
PHENOMENON,
TURNING ANY-
THING, MAN OR
BEAST, INTO
SNAILS...

I ALREADY
KNOW ALL
ABOUT IT.

AS LONG
AS I KNOW
THE REASON
FOR IT...

HUH?





I MANAGED TO FIND
OUT THE WAY I CAN
OVERCOME THIS
PHENOMENON!

ド
ド
ド

WHEN I TOOK
YOUR MEMORY
FROM YOU,
BACK IN 1988...

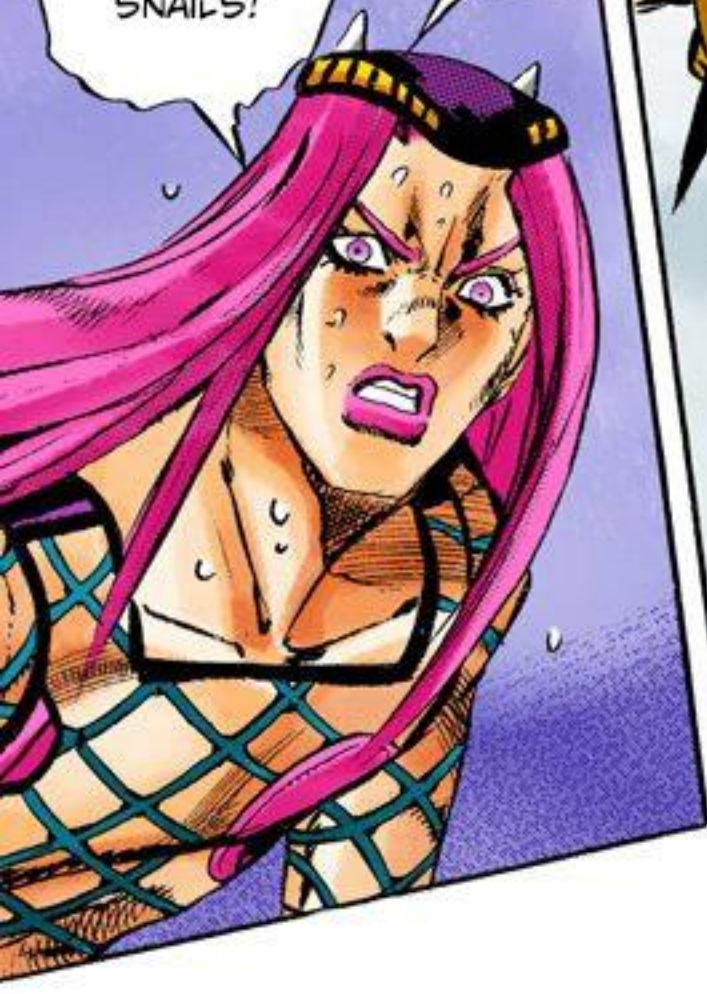
B...
BASTARD!



ド
ド
ド

HE WAS
HIDING
UNDER
THAT
MASS OF
SNAILS!

N... NO
WAY...!

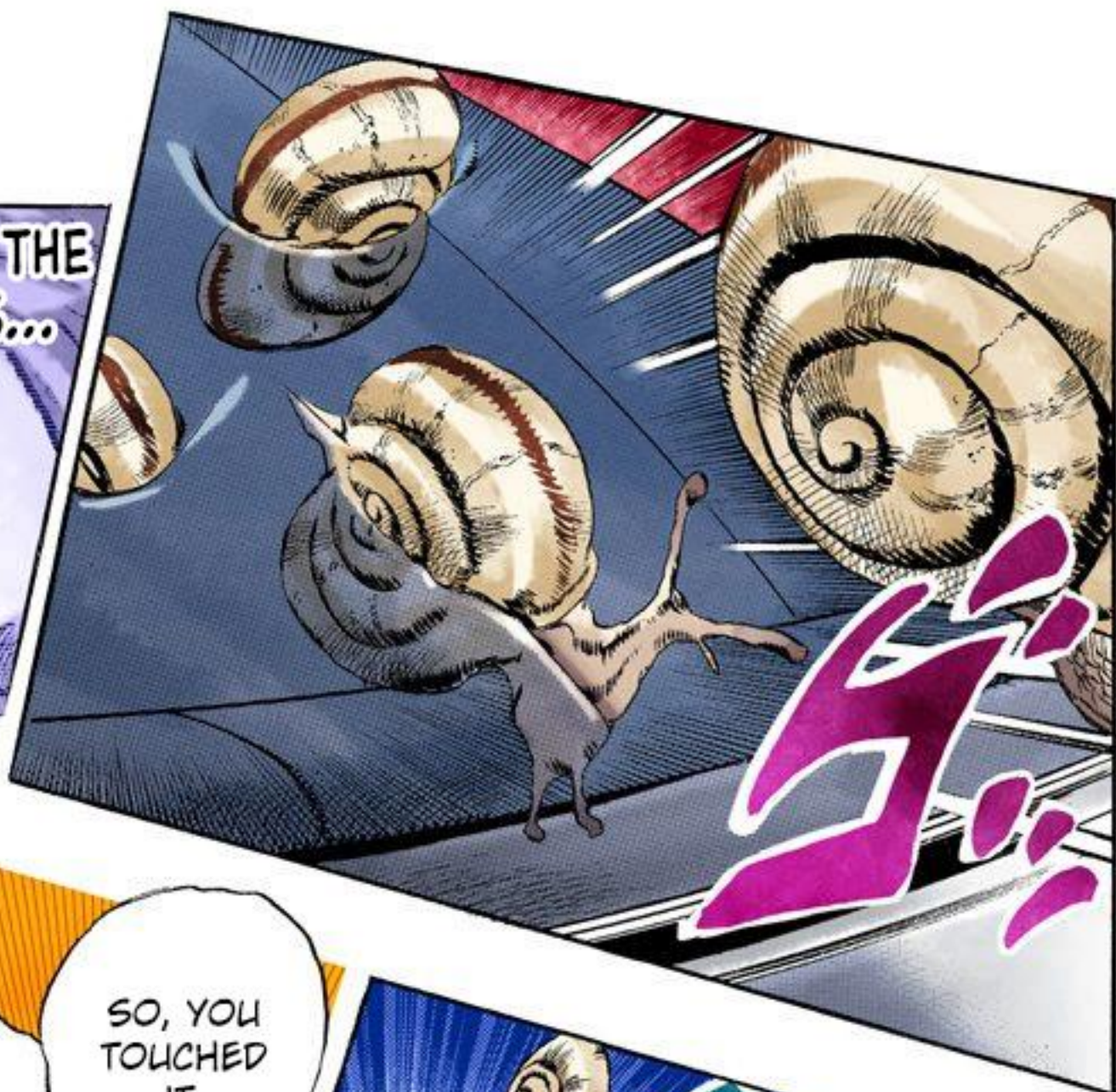




**YOU!
PUCCI!!!**

ボム
ボム
ボム...





YOU
SHOULD HAVE
STAYED OUT OF
MY BUSINESS...
AND AWAY FROM
JOLYNE CUJOH.
YOU COULD HAVE
PEACEFULLY
WAITED FOR
YOUR SENTENCE
TO END...

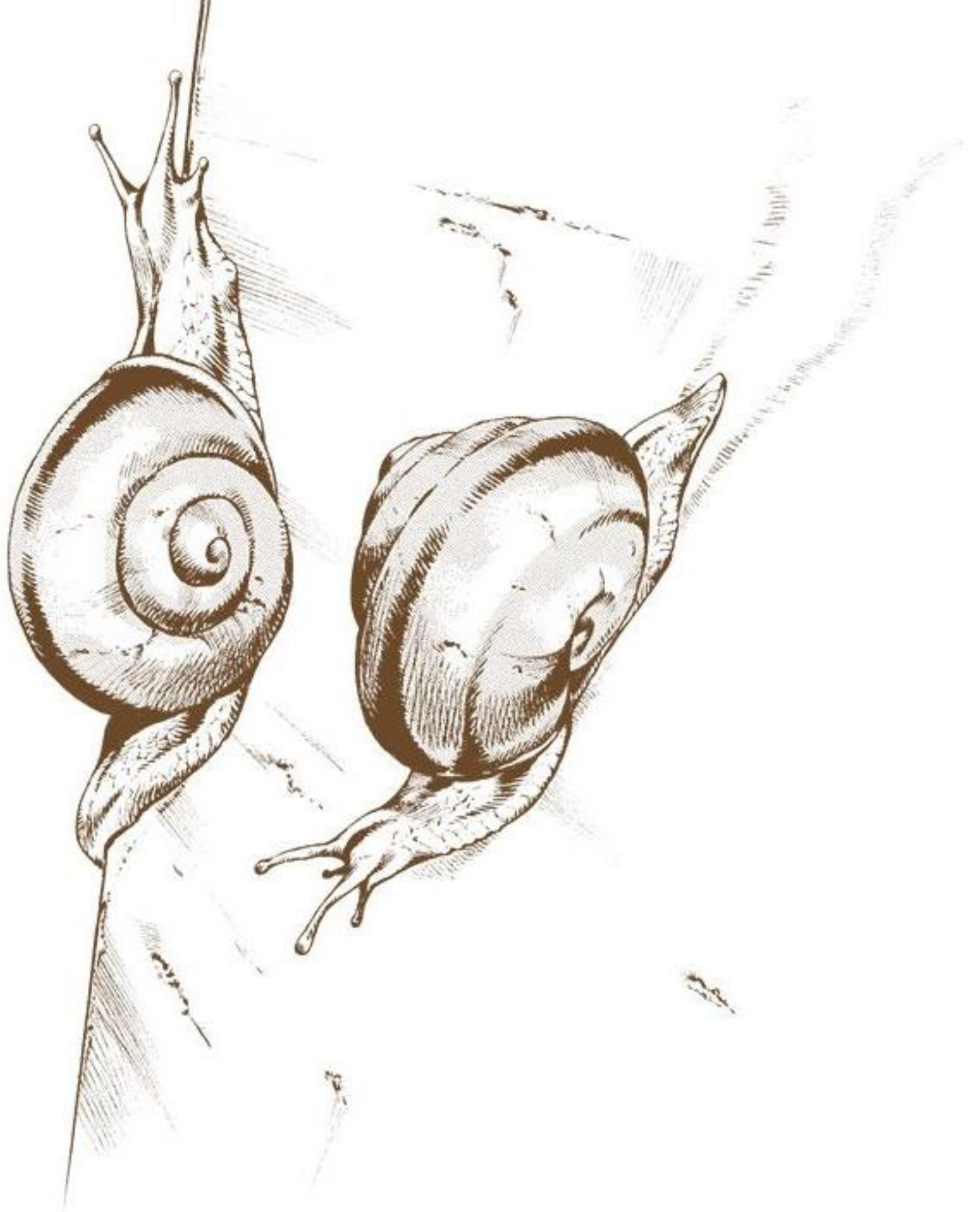
SO, YOU
TOUCHED
IT.

THEN,
IT'S ALL
OVER FOR
YOU.

WELL, I SUPPOSE
I COULD LEAVE
YOU...ALL OF YOU
WILL EVENTUALLY
DIE AS SNAILS,
ANYWAY.

BESIDES
ME AND
WEATHER,
OF COURSE
...





Stand name: <i>Heavy weather</i> Stand user: Weather report		
Destrutive force: ?	Speed: ?	Range: ?
Permanence: ?	Precision: ?	Growth Potential: ?
Ability: Heavy weather alters the refraction angle of the incoming rays of the sun's light with its ability to control the weather, and creates a natural <i>subliminal effect</i> . doing so affects the mental state of all organisms, and they start perceiving themselves as snails. Perhaps it is a hearking back to the ancestry of all organisms....		

A: Very good B: Good C: Average D: Bad E: Very bad





I DON'T
THINK I CAN
EVEN LIFT
MYSELF INTO
A CAR!!

THIS IS
GETTIN' EVEN
WORSE...!
MY BODY'S...

...AND
EVEN IF WE
DO MANAGE
TO GET IN,
THAT CAR...

IS FRIGGIN'
FILLED WITH
**SHELL-
WEAERS!!**

IT DOESN'T
MATTER IF
THEY'RE
INSIDE OR
OUTSIDE OF
THE CAR...

WE'RE GOING
TO KEEP ON
GOING, EVEN
IF THEY START
TO EAT US,
HERMÈS!

EITHER WAY,
IT'S GOING
TO FIND US
AND START
EATING US.



HEAVY WEATHER



PART 10



AND
HE'S ALSO
CONTROLLING
THEM...!

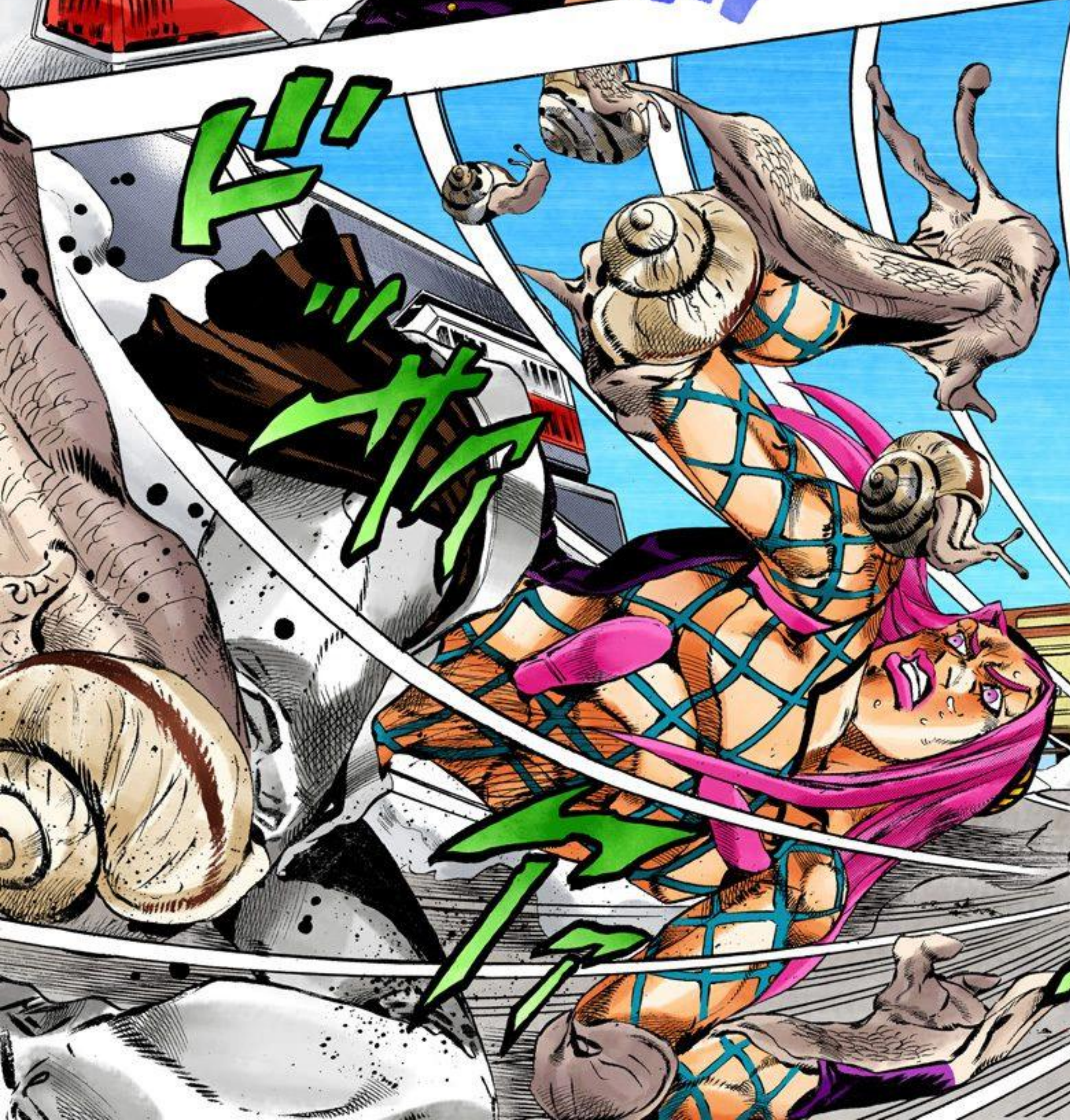


HOW COULD
THE PRIEST
HAVE HIDDEN
HIMSELF
INSIDE THAT
MOUND OF
SNAILS?!



WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING ON
WITH THESE
SNAILS?!







SO THAT THIS
PHENOMENON THAT
YOU CREATED...
WILL KILL EVERYONE
THAT STANDS IN MY
WAY, FIRST.

I CUT YOUR
LEG OFF SO
YOU WOULD
DIE SLOWLY.



IF YOU'RE
GOING TO DIE,
WEATHER...

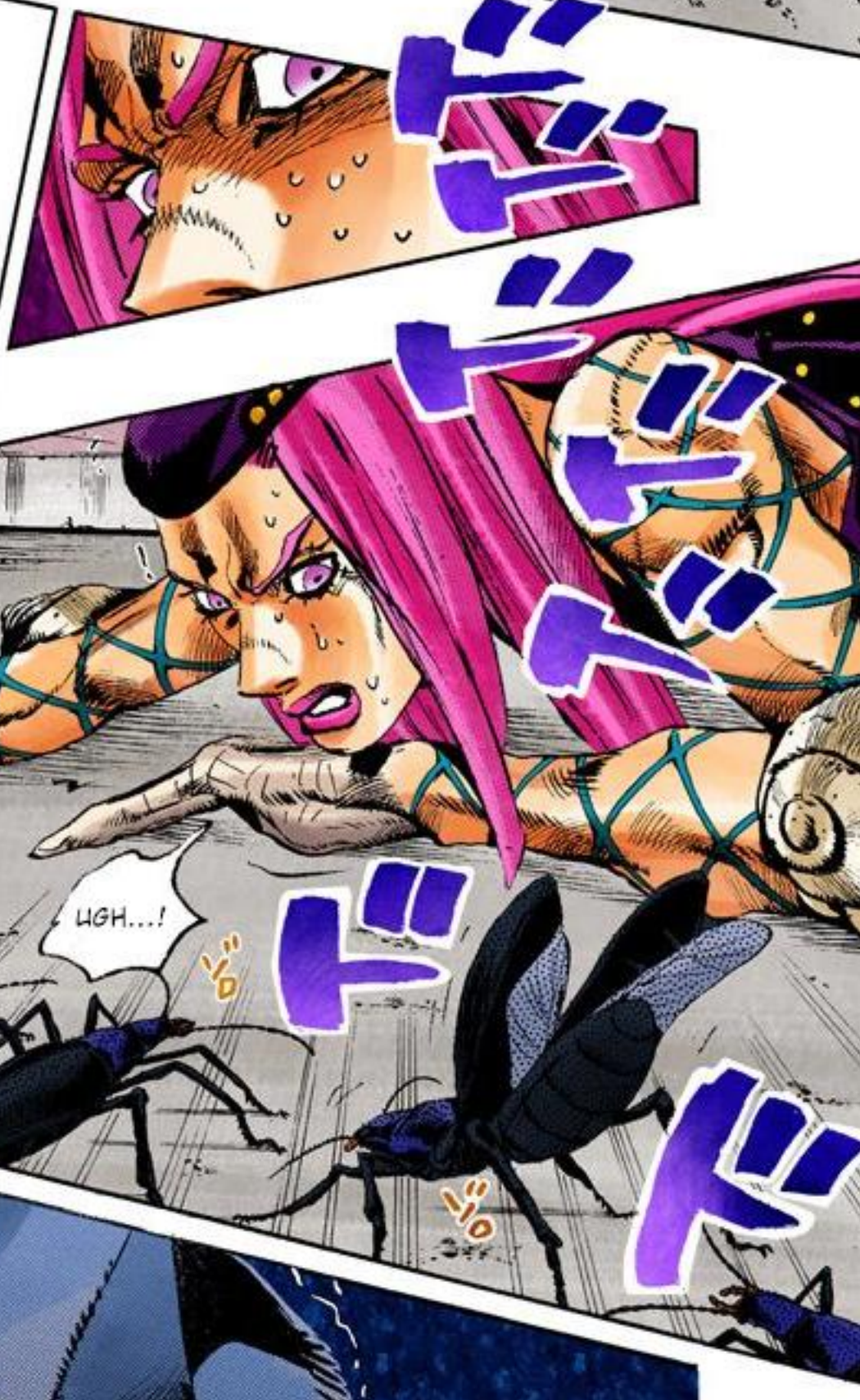
I WANT
IT TO BE
A FEW
HOURS
LATER.



IT
TURNED
OUT...

THE ONE
TO AID ME
IN ATTAINING
HEAVEN...
WEATHER,

TO BE
YOU.



UGH...!

3 DAYS
UNTIL
THE NEW
MOON.

AG
HH
HH
HH
!!!

AGHH
HHHH
!!!!
....



WHAT THE
GREEN CHILD
DESIRED...

IT WILL
FINALLY
BEGIN...

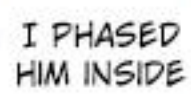
THE MANIFE-
STATION OF
HEAVEN THAT
DIO STRIVED
FOR... WITHIN
MY OWN BODY.

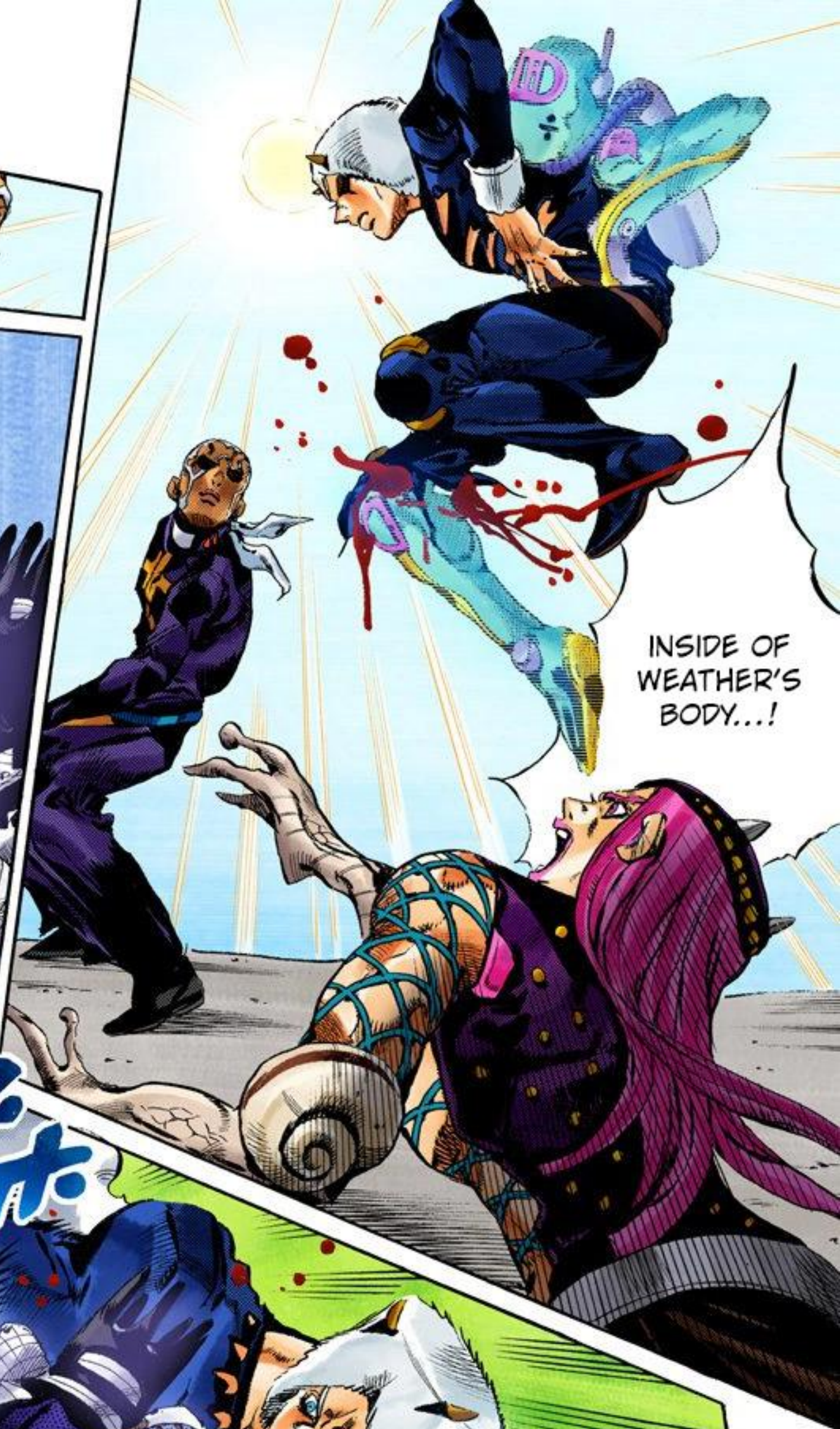
DRAG!

DRAG!

!!
KILY...
!!





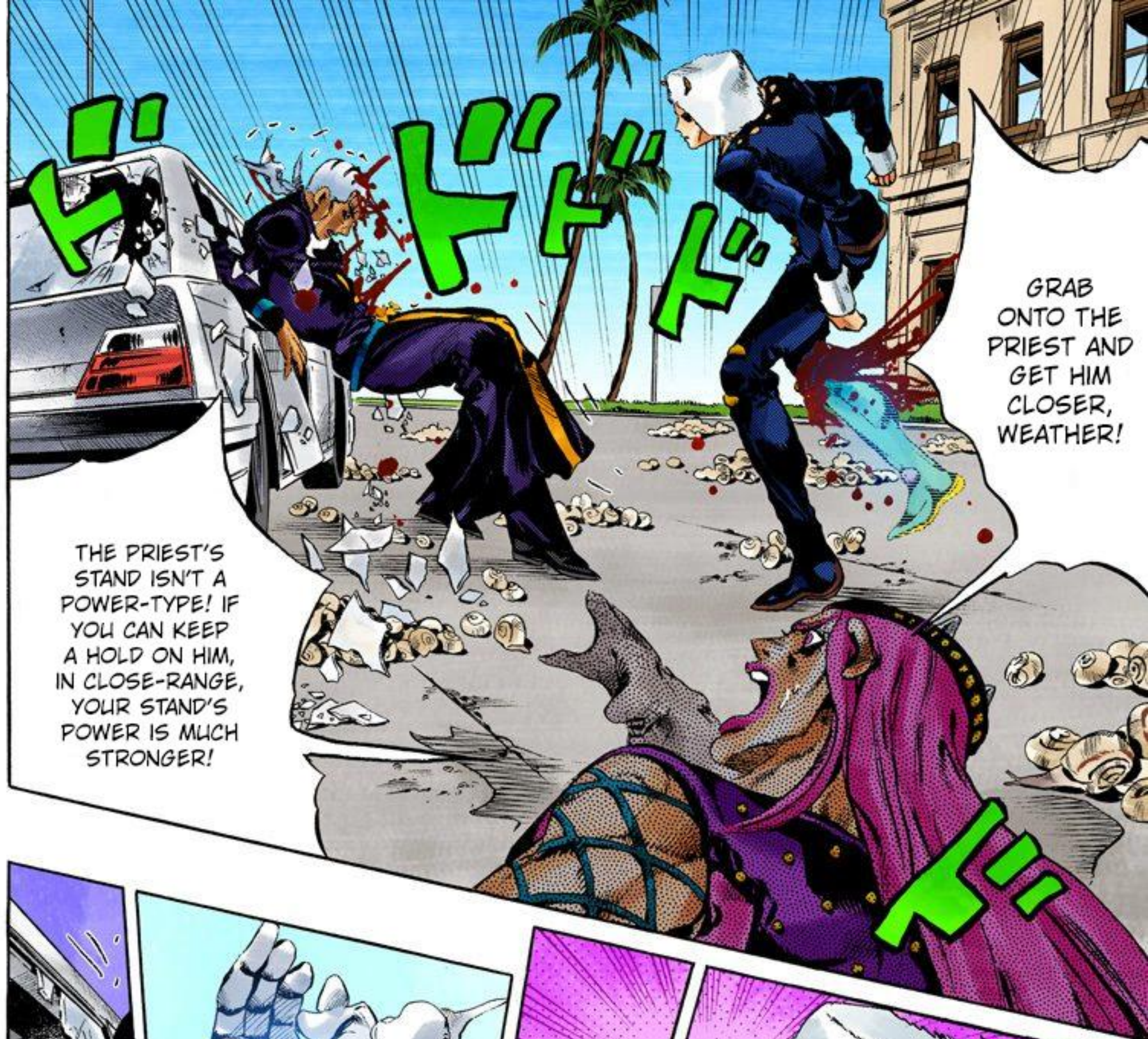


INSIDE OF
WEATHER'S
BODY...!



**WEATHER
REPORT!!!**





THE PRIEST'S
STAND ISN'T A
POWER-TYPE! IF
YOU CAN KEEP
A HOLD ON HIM,
IN CLOSE-RANGE,
YOUR STAND'S
POWER IS MUCH
STRONGER!

GRAB
ONTO THE
PRIEST AND
GET HIM
CLOSER,
WEATHER!



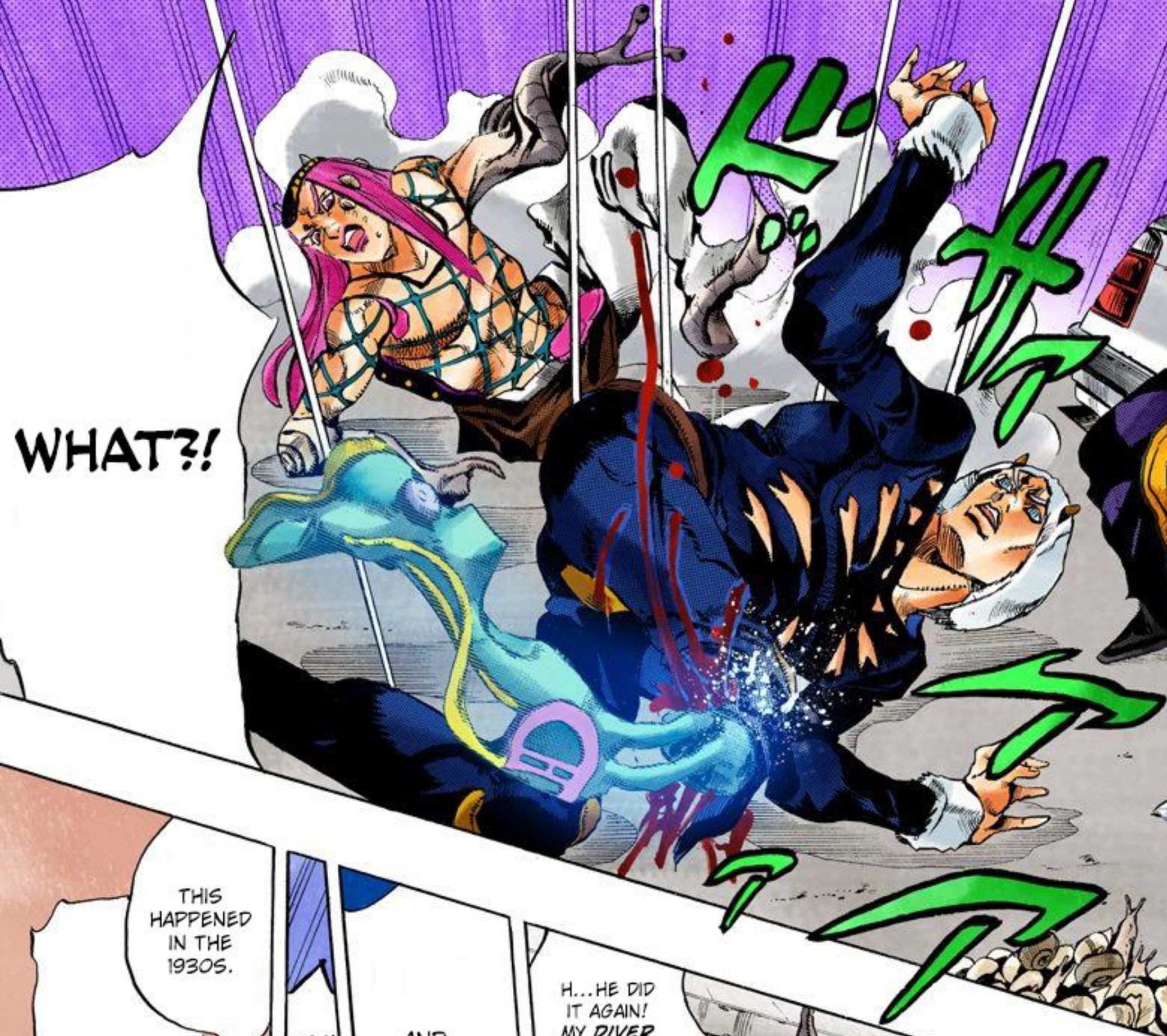
DON'T YOU
FLUCKING
DARE LET
HIM GET
AWAY!



GRAB
HIM!







WHAT?!

THIS
HAPPENED
IN THE
1930S.

UPON
EXAMINING
A CERTAIN
POLITICIAN'S
CAMPAIGN
POSTER...

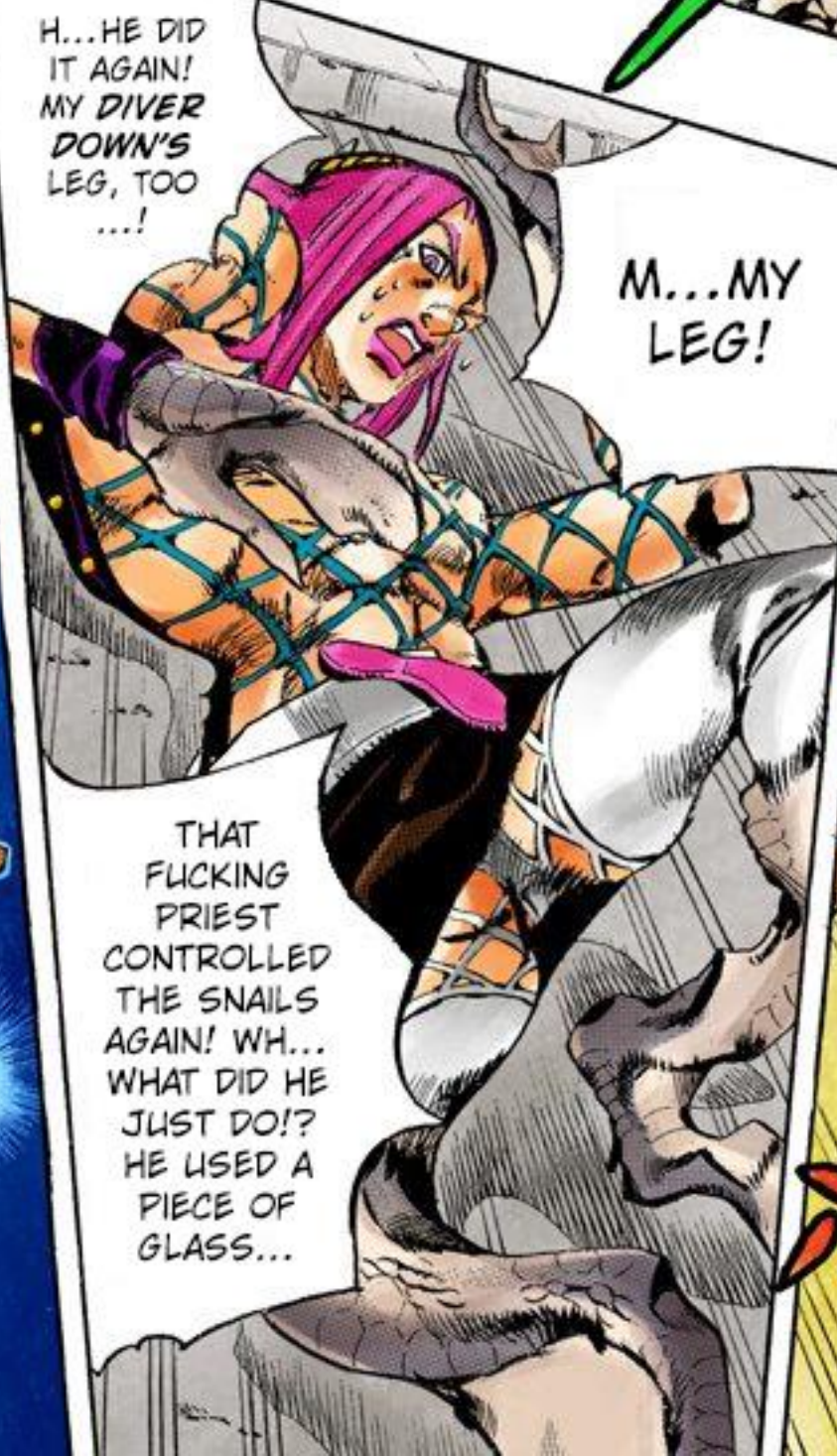


LIGH!



AND...
REFLECTED
THE LIGHT
...!?

H...HE DID
IT AGAIN!
MY *DIVER*
DOWN'S
LEG, TOO
...!



M...MY
LEG!

THAT
FUCKING
PRIEST
CONTROLLED
THE SNAILS
AGAIN! WH...
WHAT DID HE
JUST DO!?
HE USED A
PIECE OF
GLASS...

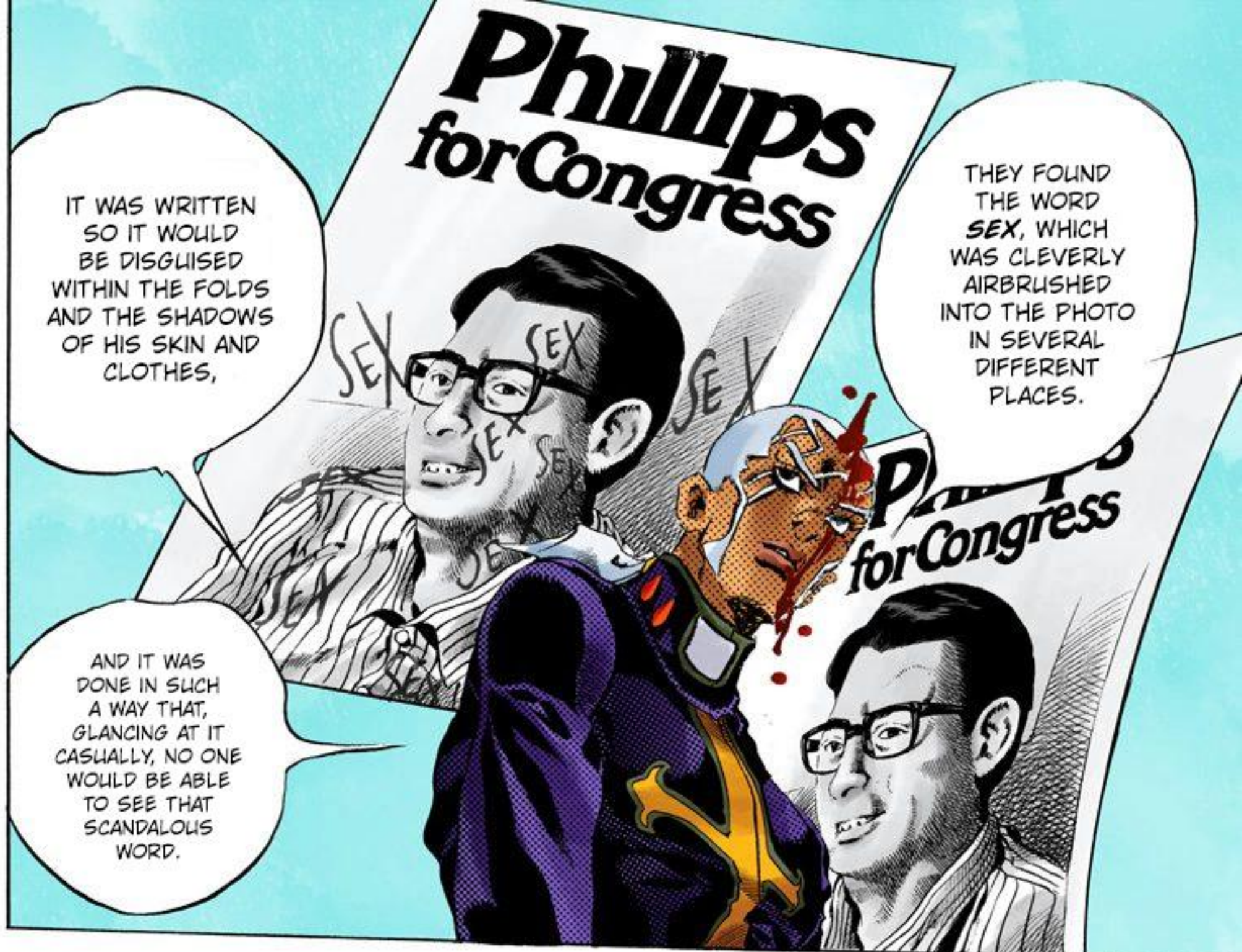


Phillips for Congress

IT WAS WRITTEN
SO IT WOULD
BE DISGUISED
WITHIN THE FOLDS
AND THE SHADOWS
OF HIS SKIN AND
CLOTHES,

THEY FOUND
THE WORD
SEX, WHICH
WAS CLEVERLY
AIRBRUSHED
INTO THE PHOTO
IN SEVERAL
DIFFERENT
PLACES.

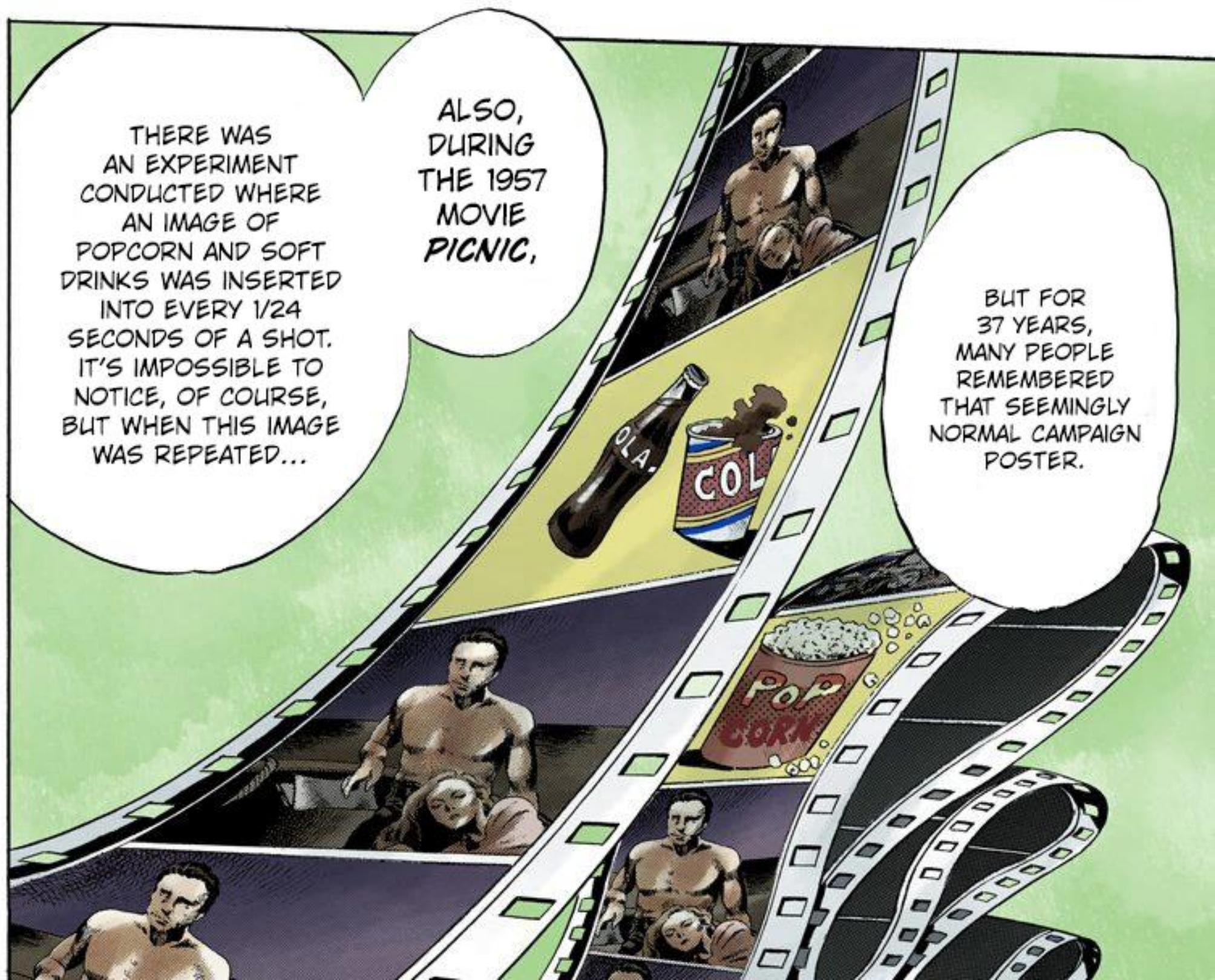
AND IT WAS
DONE IN SUCH
A WAY THAT,
GLANCING AT IT
CASUALLY, NO ONE
WOULD BE ABLE
TO SEE THAT
SCANDALOUS
WORD.



THERE WAS
AN EXPERIMENT
CONDUCTED WHERE
AN IMAGE OF
POPCORN AND SOFT
DRINKS WAS INSERTED
INTO EVERY 1/24
SECONDS OF A SHOT.
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO
NOTICE, OF COURSE,
BUT WHEN THIS IMAGE
WAS REPEATED...

ALSO,
DURING
THE 1957
MOVIE
PICNIC,

BUT FOR
37 YEARS,
MANY PEOPLE
REMEMBERED
THAT SEEMINGLY
NORMAL CAMPAIGN
POSTER.



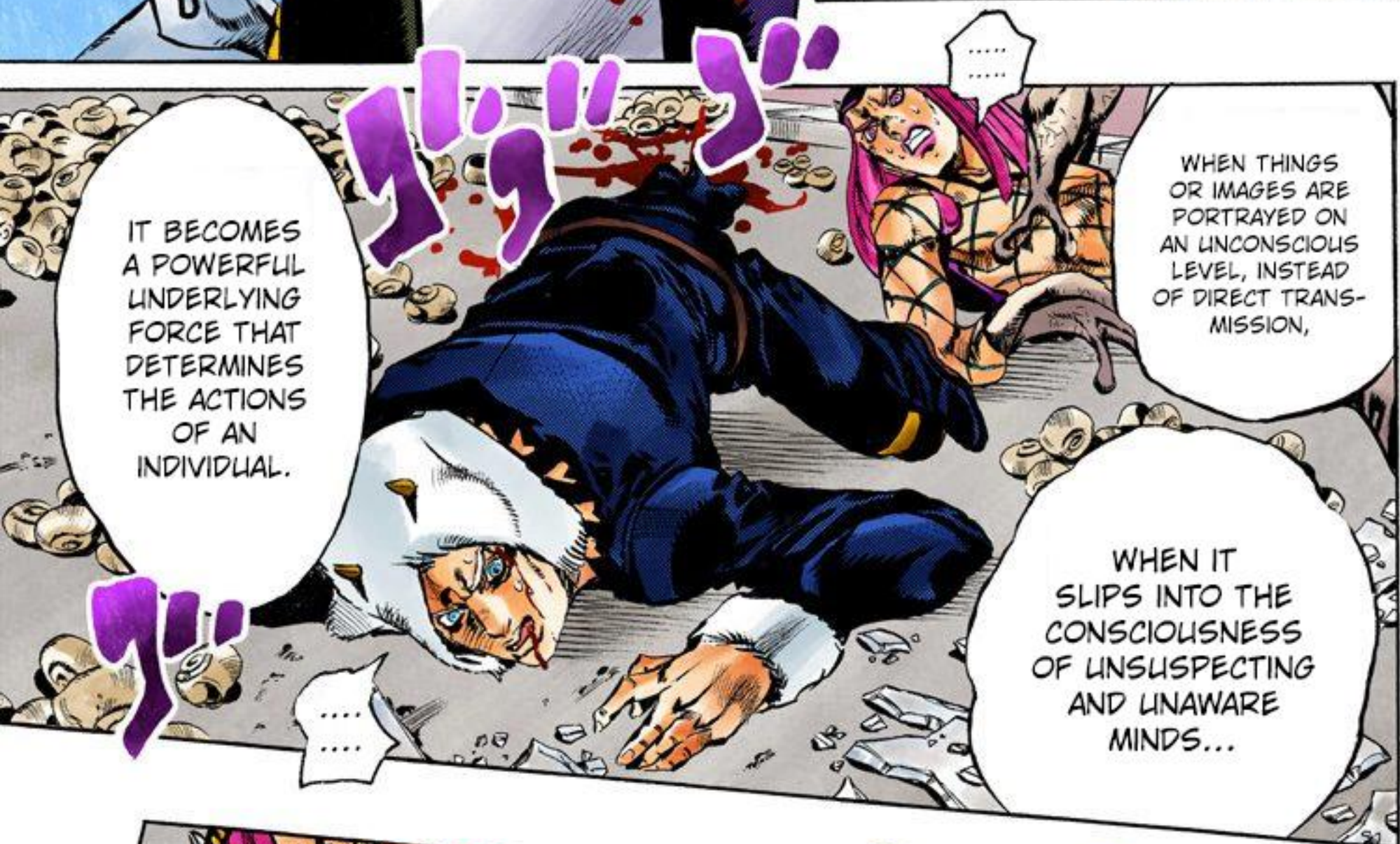


THIS IS WHAT
PSYCHOLOGISTS
CALLED
SUBLIMINAL
MESSAGING.

AND THE MOVIE
THEATER'S POPCORN
AND BEVERAGE
SALES INCREASED
BY 58%.

THE
MOVIEGOERS
STARTED TO
COMPLAIN
ABOUT THEIR
THIRST...

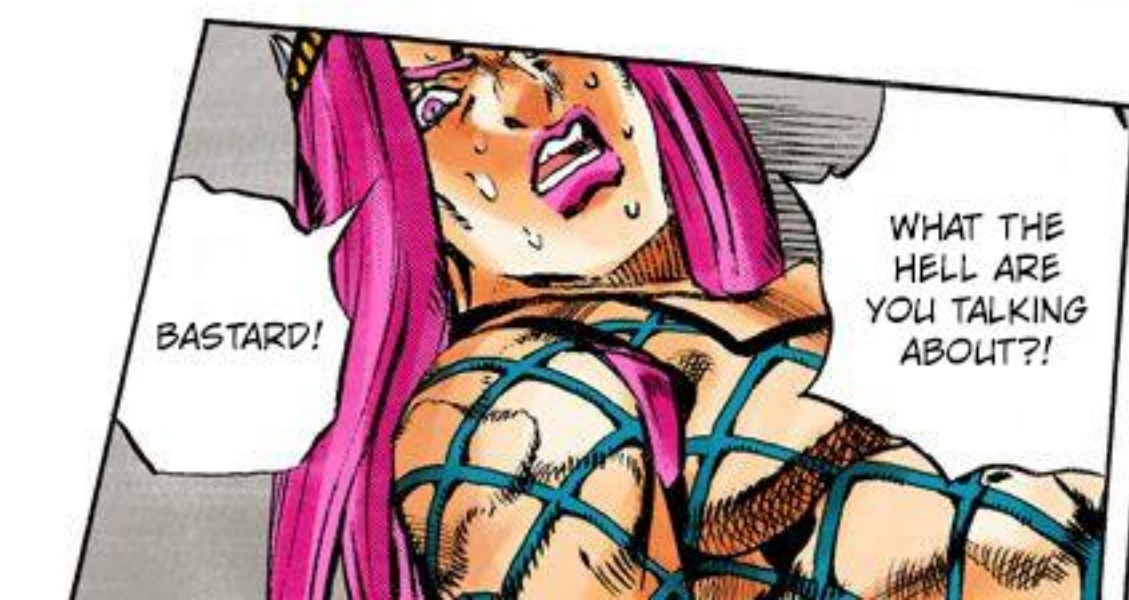
THIS FORM OF
ADVERTISING
PERSISTED UNTIL
THE FCC FINALLY
BANNED IT.



IT BECOMES
A POWERFUL
UNDERLYING
FORCE THAT
DETERMINES
THE ACTIONS
OF AN
INDIVIDUAL.

WHEN THINGS
OR IMAGES ARE
PORTRAYED ON
AN UNCONSCIOUS
LEVEL, INSTEAD
OF DIRECT TRANSMISSION,

WHEN IT
SLIPS INTO THE
CONSCIOUSNESS
OF UNSUSPECTING
AND UNAWARE
MINDS...



BASTARD!

WHAT THE
HELL ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?!





IS THERE
AN IMAGE
OF SNAILS
BEING
REFLECTED
WITHIN THE
SUN'S RAYS?

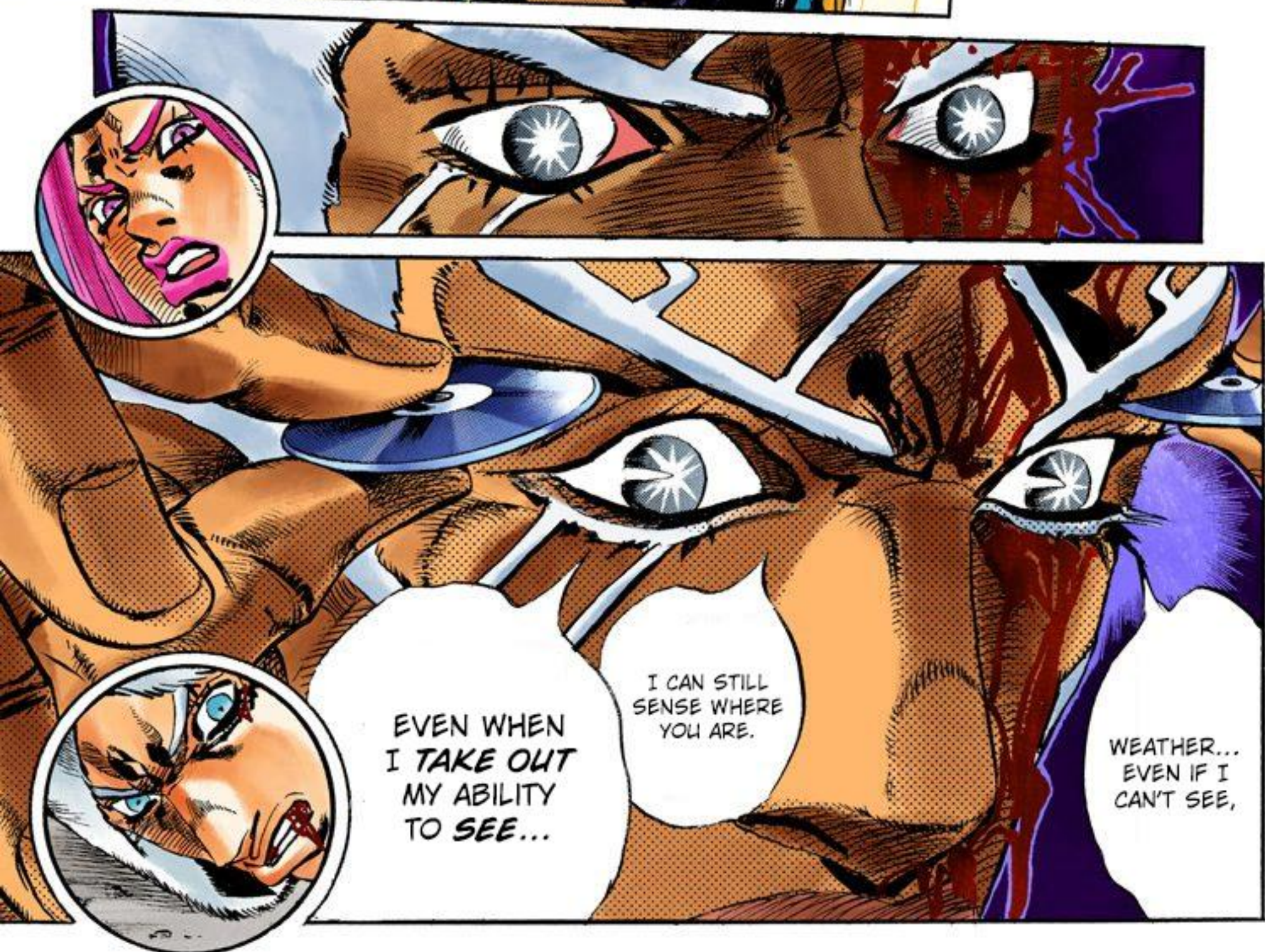
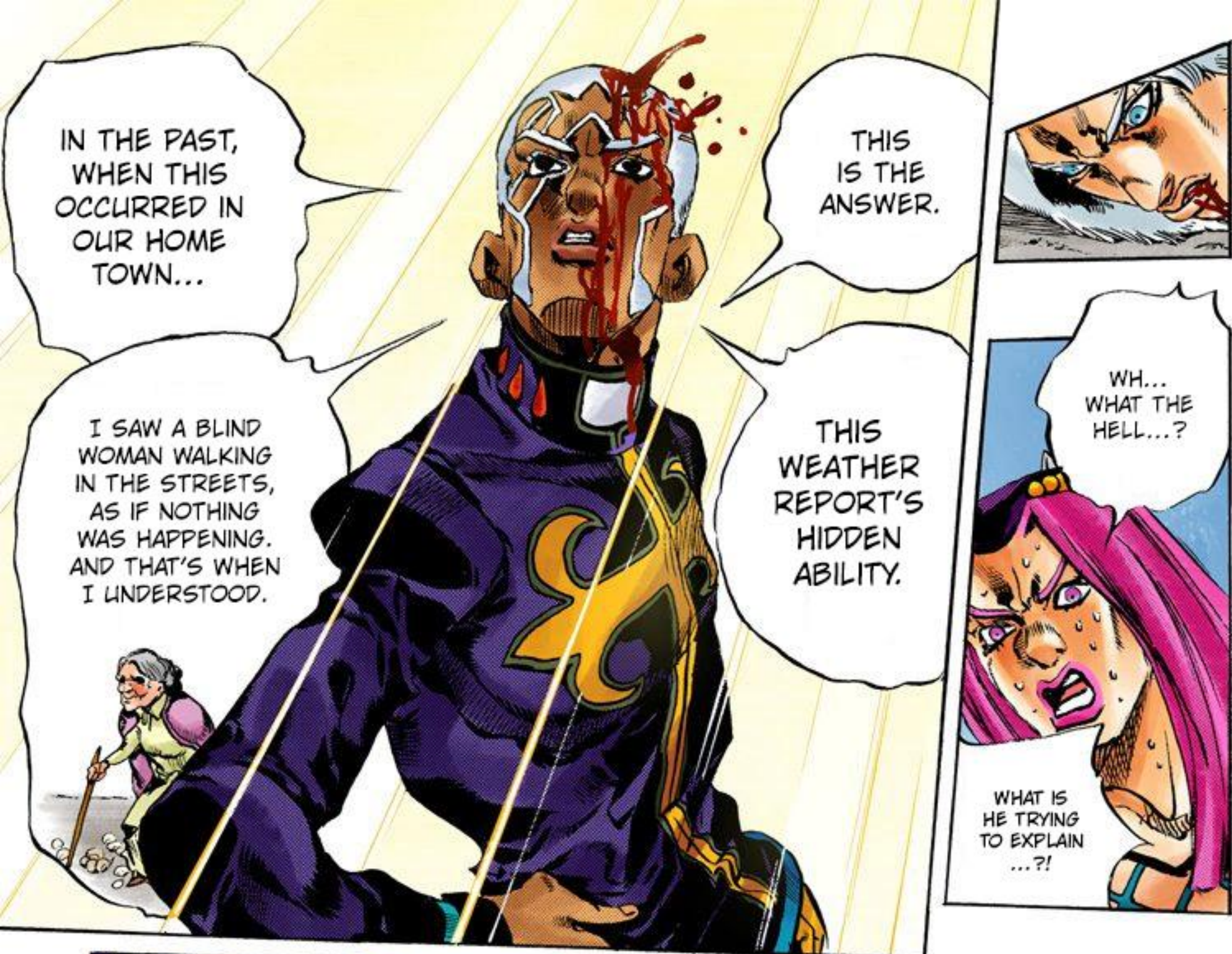
DUE TO THE
REFRACTION ANGLE
OF THE SUN'S RAYS,
THE WEATHER IS
CAUSING A SUBLIMINAL
EFFECT ON THE
INHABITANTS OF
THIS TOWN!

THE SUN
THAT IS
BEATING
DOWN UPON
THIS TOWN,
RIGHT NOW!

OR MAYBE
IT'S BECAUSE
THE SUN IS
REMINDING US
OF PREHISTORIC
INSTINCTS?

EVERYONE
IS CONVINCED
THAT THEY'RE
BEING TURNED
INTO SNAILS...

AND
THIS DEEP
SUBLIMINAL
EFFECT
AFFECTS THE
SUBJECTS
PHYSICALLY,
AS WELL.





Weather report's stand name is also *weather report*. although its ability is primarily the control of the weather. If its within 1 to 2 meters of the enemy. It can punch its opponents using a burst of strong air pressure. It can also make it rain or strike lighting at specifically designated targets.

In addition weather report also has hidden unconscious abilities such as making it rain frogs. Now that he has his memory back, he can even control the ozone layer. An example of this is his creation of a subliminal effect by changing the angle of the sun's rays. Anyone under the influence of this *light* begins to think that they're being transformed into *snails*.

HEAVY WEATHER PART 11



IF YOU'RE
THINKING THAT
YOU CAN AVOID
THIS EFFECT BY
CLOSING YOUR
EYES...

ANNASUI...
I'M AFRAID
THAT IT'S
TOO LATE.





EVEN IF THIS TOWN BECOMES ENVELOPED IN NIGHT... THE SNAILS WILL CONTINUE TO APPEAR.



EVEN IN THE CAVE UNDERNEATH THE HOSPITAL, THERE WAS A FAINT GLIMMER OF SUNLIGHT...

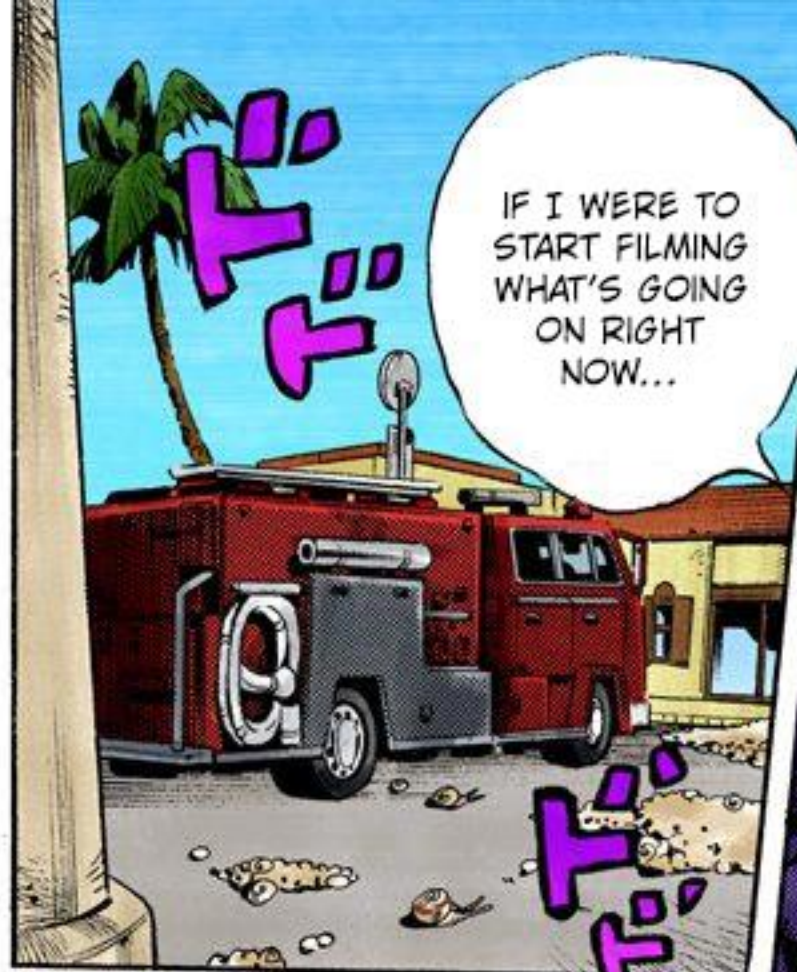
AND BESIDES, ONCE ONE GETS UNDER THE SUBLIMINAL EFFECT,



AND THE *SHELL-WEARERS* WILL CONTINUE TO EAT AT YOUR FLESH!

THAT IS HOW THIS *CLIMATE PHENOMENON*...

THIS *SUBLIMINAL EFFECT* WORKS!



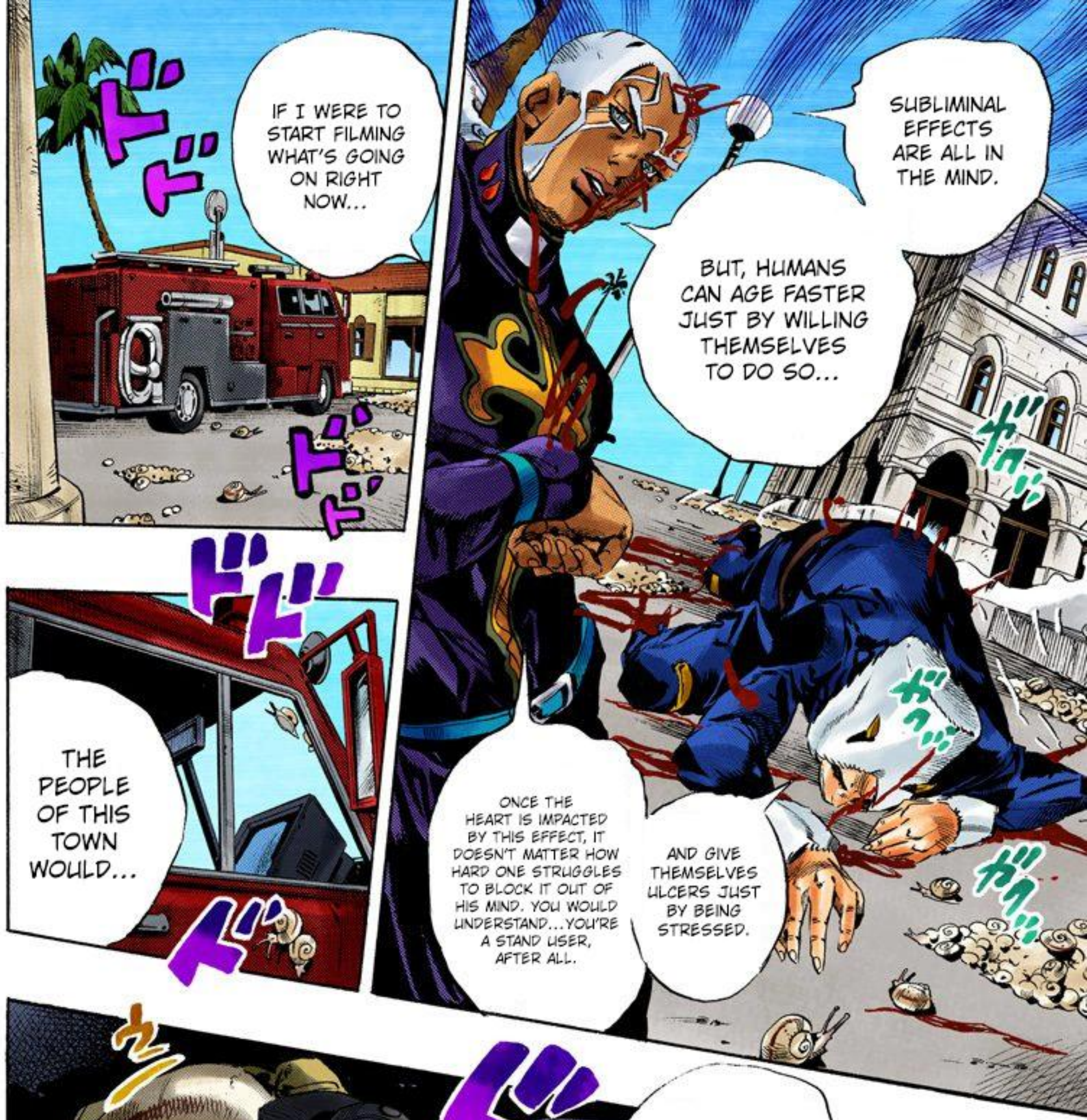
IF I WERE TO
START FILMING
WHAT'S GOING
ON RIGHT
NOW...



THE
PEOPLE
OF THIS
TOWN
WOULD...



ONLY SEE
THEMSELVES
AS SNAILS,
ROLLING IN THE
FILTH THAT THEY
CREATED, THINKING
THAT THAT IS
THE TRUTH...



SUBLIMINAL
EFFECTS
ARE ALL IN
THE MIND.

BUT, HUMANS
CAN AGE FASTER
JUST BY WILLING
THEMSELVES
TO DO SO...

ONCE THE
HEART IS IMPACTED
BY THIS EFFECT, IT
DOESN'T MATTER HOW
HARD ONE STRUGGLES
TO BLOCK IT OUT OF
HIS MIND. YOU WOULD
UNDERSTAND... YOU'RE
A STAND USER,
AFTER ALL.

AND GIVE
THEMSELVES
ULCERS JUST
BY BEING
STRESSED.

THAT'S WHY I
TOOK THE TIME
TO EXPLAIN
THIS ABILITY
TO YOU.

THIS PHENOMENON
WILL CONTINUE AS
LONG AS WEATHER
IS ALIVE...

AND BESIDES,
WEATHER, YOU
WOULD HAVE
EVENTUALLY NOTICED
THAT I HAD TAKEN MY
OWN ABILITY TO SEE.

I THINK I'LL
TAKE THE
OTHER ONE
TOO, WHILE
I'M AT IT...



DON'T YOU
DARE ACT
OUT OF YOUR
COWLY AND
SIGNIFICANT
FEELINGS!

DIVER
DOWN!

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I DON'T
THINK YOU'LL
BE STANDING
UP, EVER
AGAIN.

AGHHH!!

AGHHH!!

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HUMANS MUST
STRIVE TO
ATTAIN **HEAVEN!**
THE ONE WHO
STRIVES TO
FIND IT WILL
BE ABLE TO
LEAD ALL OF
MANKIND TO IT!

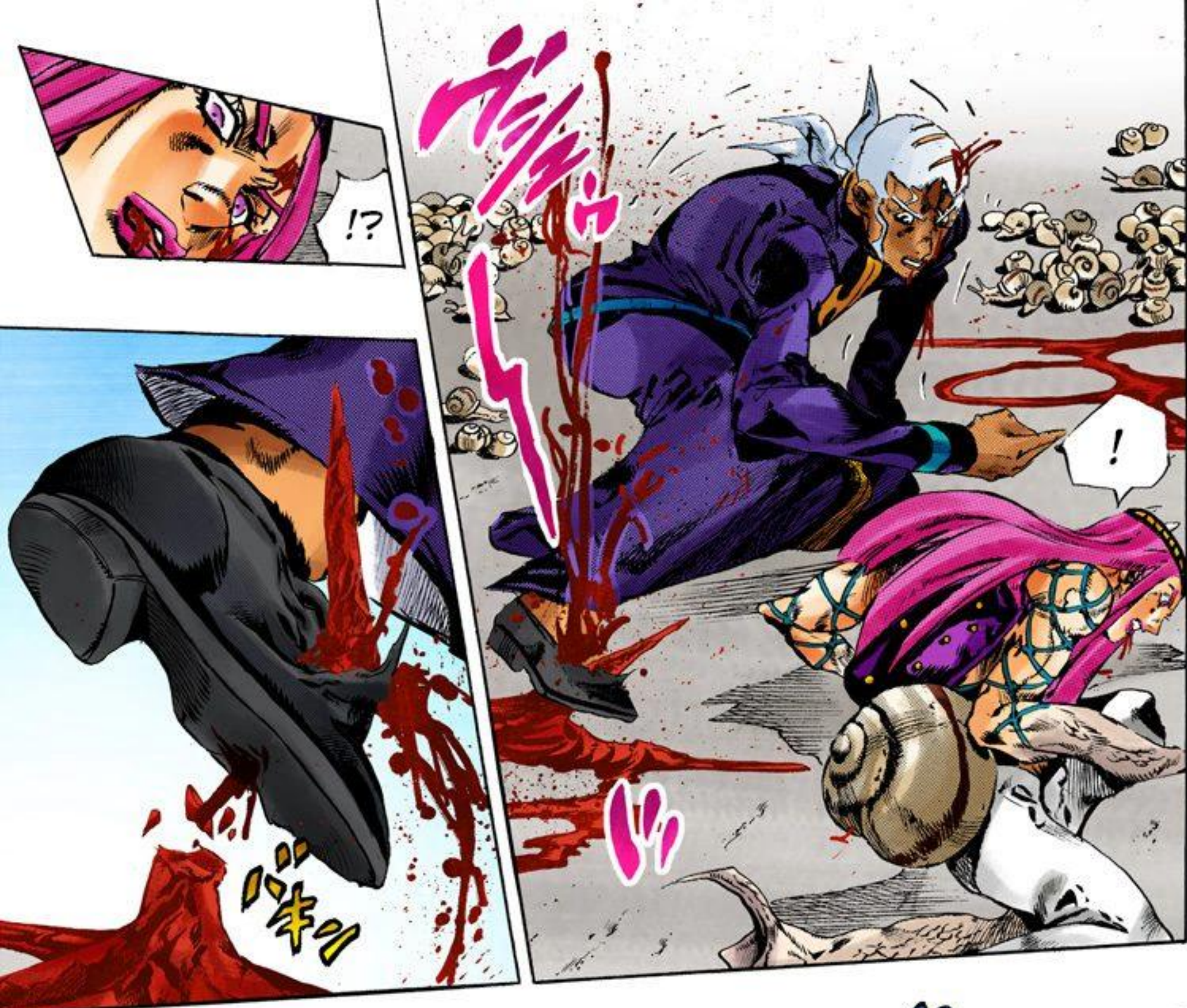
YOU'RE MERELY
INTERFERING...
JUST BECAUSE
I HAVE TO
SACRIFICE THE
LIVES OF A FEW
TO DO SO...

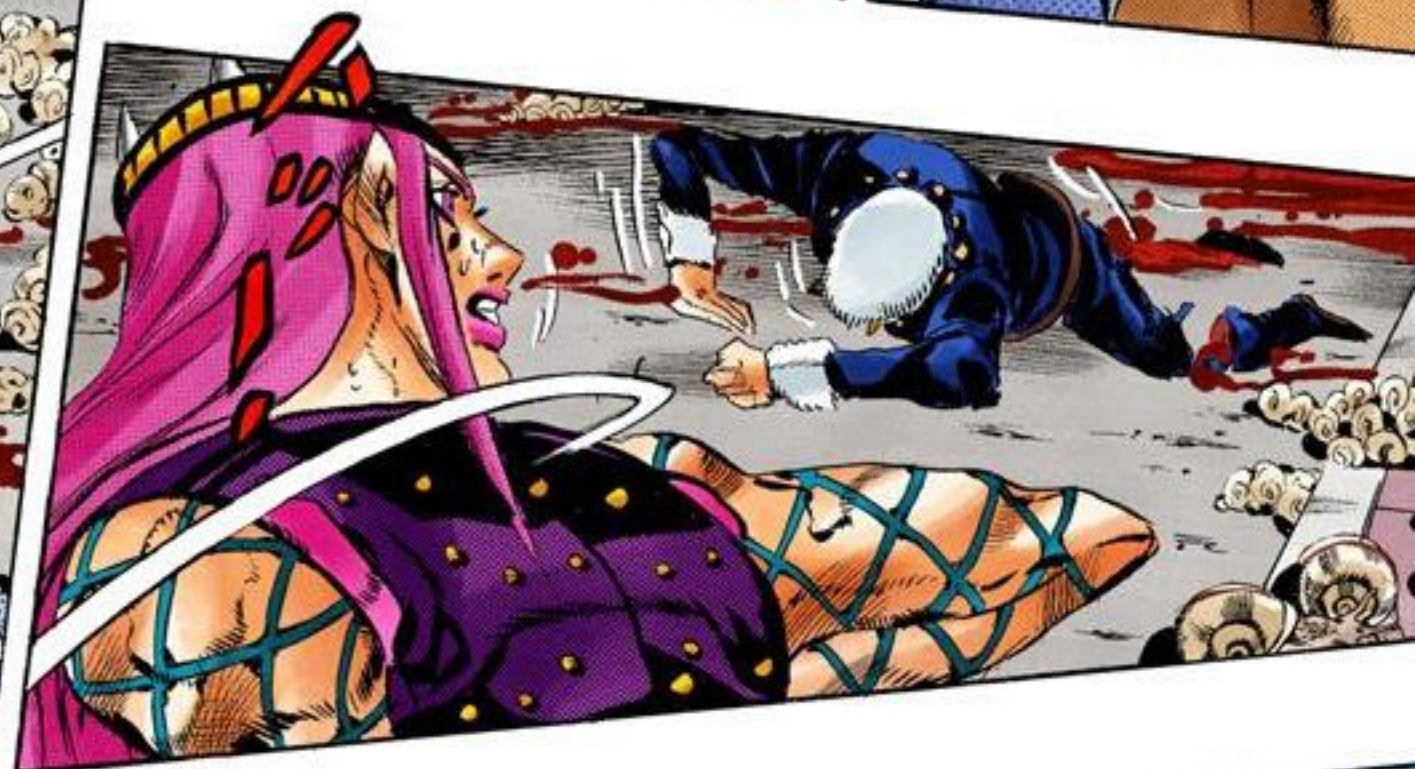


OU
L
INS

"DOMINE
QUO VADIS?"
YOU'RE
GOING TO BE
CRUCIFIED!!!

'Domine, quo vadis?' is a painting by the
Italian Baroque painter Annibale Carracci (1560-1609)







IT DOES NOT HAVE TO BE FAST ...

IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF WEATHER REPORT'S ABILITIES...

I CAN CONTROL THEM...

WEATHER?! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!

IF I CAN MAKE IT... IF I CAN JUST CREATE THEM...

THE PRIEST CAN'T SEE THEM!

AND THEN FREEZING IT...!

HE'S... EVAPORATING HIS BLOOD...



HE'S GOT
THE PRIEST
SURROUNDED!
WITH HIS
BLOOD THAT
SPLATTERED
ALL OVER
THE PLACE,
WEATHER
CREATED
NUMEROUS
SPEARS!



YOU CAN
STAY BLIND.
THAT'S ONE
CHOICE.

THE OTHER?
WELL, YOU CAN
CHOOSE TO
SEE WHAT'S
GOING ON,
WITH YOUR
OWN EYES.

BUT IF
YOU TRIP,
IT'S OVER
FOR YOU.

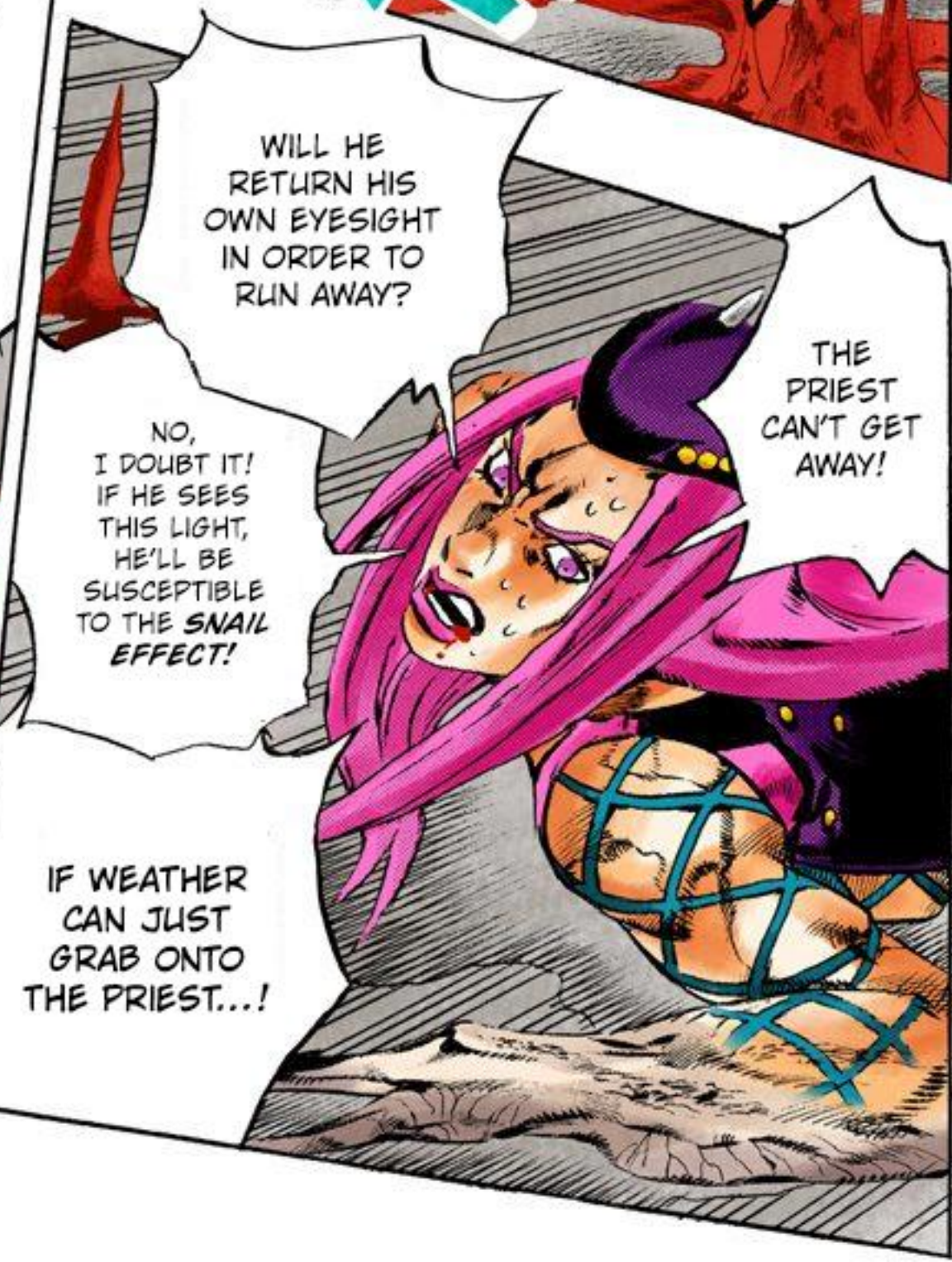
SO, WHICH
ONE ARE
YOU GONNA
CHOOSE?





WHITE SNAKE'S
POWER IS
NOTHING
COMPARED
TO WEATHER
REPORT'S!

WEATHER'S
GOT THIS IN
THE BAG!



WILL HE
RETURN HIS
OWN EYESIGHT
IN ORDER TO
RUN AWAY?

THE
PRIEST
CAN'T GET
AWAY!

NO,
I DOUBT IT!
IF HE SEES
THIS LIGHT,
HE'LL BE
SUSCEPTIBLE
TO THE *SNAIL*
EFFECT!

IF WEATHER
CAN JUST
GRAB ONTO
THE PRIEST...!



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FROM THE
MOMENT THAT
I TOLD YOU
THAT I WASN'T
ABLE TO SEE...

I ANTICIPATED
THAT YOU
WOULD DO
SOMETHING...

THAT'S THE
ONLY REASON
I WILLINGLY
SHOWED
MYSELF
TO YOU.



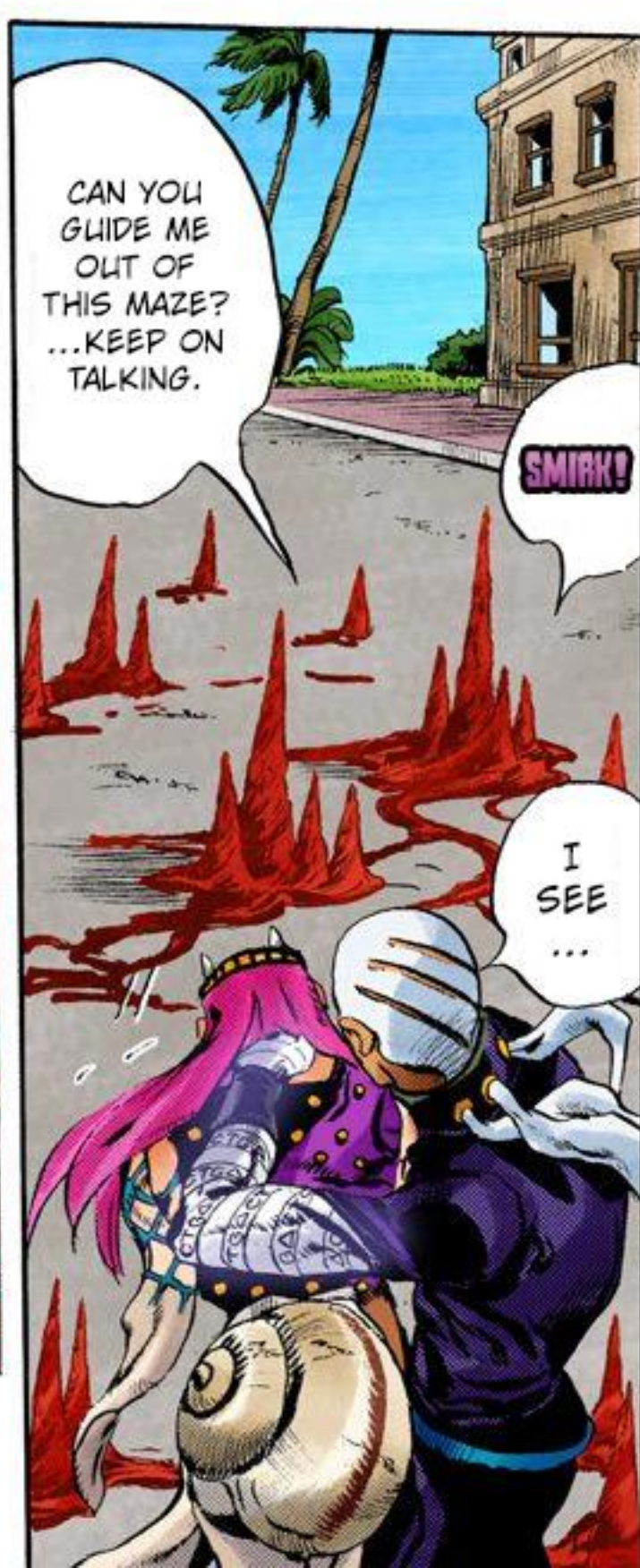


WILL YOU TELL
ME WHAT YOU SEE
RIGHT NOW? THESE
THINGS THAT ARE
THREATENING
ME... WHAT IS
WEATHER DOING,
RIGHT NOW?

ANNASUI,
MAY I USE
YOU AS MY
EYES, FOR
A MOMENT?

IF I WAS
GOING TO
KILL HIM,
I WOULD
HAVE DONE
SO ALREADY.

I CAN USE
ANYTHING AS
MY EYES...
THAT'S HOW I
WAS ABLE TO
COME HERE,
AFTER ALL.





FROM HERE,
HEAD LEFT
AND WALK
5 STEPS.

WEATHER...
FROM THE
MOMENT YOU
WERE BORN,
YOU WERE
CURSED.

JUST
STAY
STILL,
OVER
THERE.

YOUR
LIFE...

NO MATTER
WHAT YOU DO,
THERE IS NO
SALVATION
FOR YOU. YOUR
MEMORIES
SHOULD NEVER
HAVE BEEN
RETURNED TO
YOU...

AFTER THAT,
TURN TO
THE RIGHT,
AND YOU'LL
BE OUT.



I WAS LOOKING
AT THE GROUND
THE WHOLE
TIME, SO
I DIDN'T
NOTICE
IT.

IT'S ON YOUR
SHOULDER.



AND,
I JUST
REALIZED
...

I CAN
SEE IT,
SO I'LL
TELL YOU.
THERE'S
ONE MORE
SPEAR.

5 STEPS.



ALL
RIGHT,
5 STEPS.

YEAH.

.....



WHOOPS,
TOO LATE.



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WEATHER'S
HARDENING
THE BLOOD
ON YOUR
SHOULDER.

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WHAT?!

AGHHHHHHHHH!!!



NO WAY...
WEATHER'S
MANAGED
TO GET
THE PRIEST
WITHIN HIS
RANGE...!

HAHH!

Sketch

JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE

Part 6

Stone Ocean





Sketch
JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE
Part 6
Stone Ocean



Sketch
JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE
Part 6
Stone Ocean

